

A Handy Guide
With every issue of the Daily and Sunday Post-Dispatch is the Storage and Moving Directory in the classified columns in the "want" section.

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

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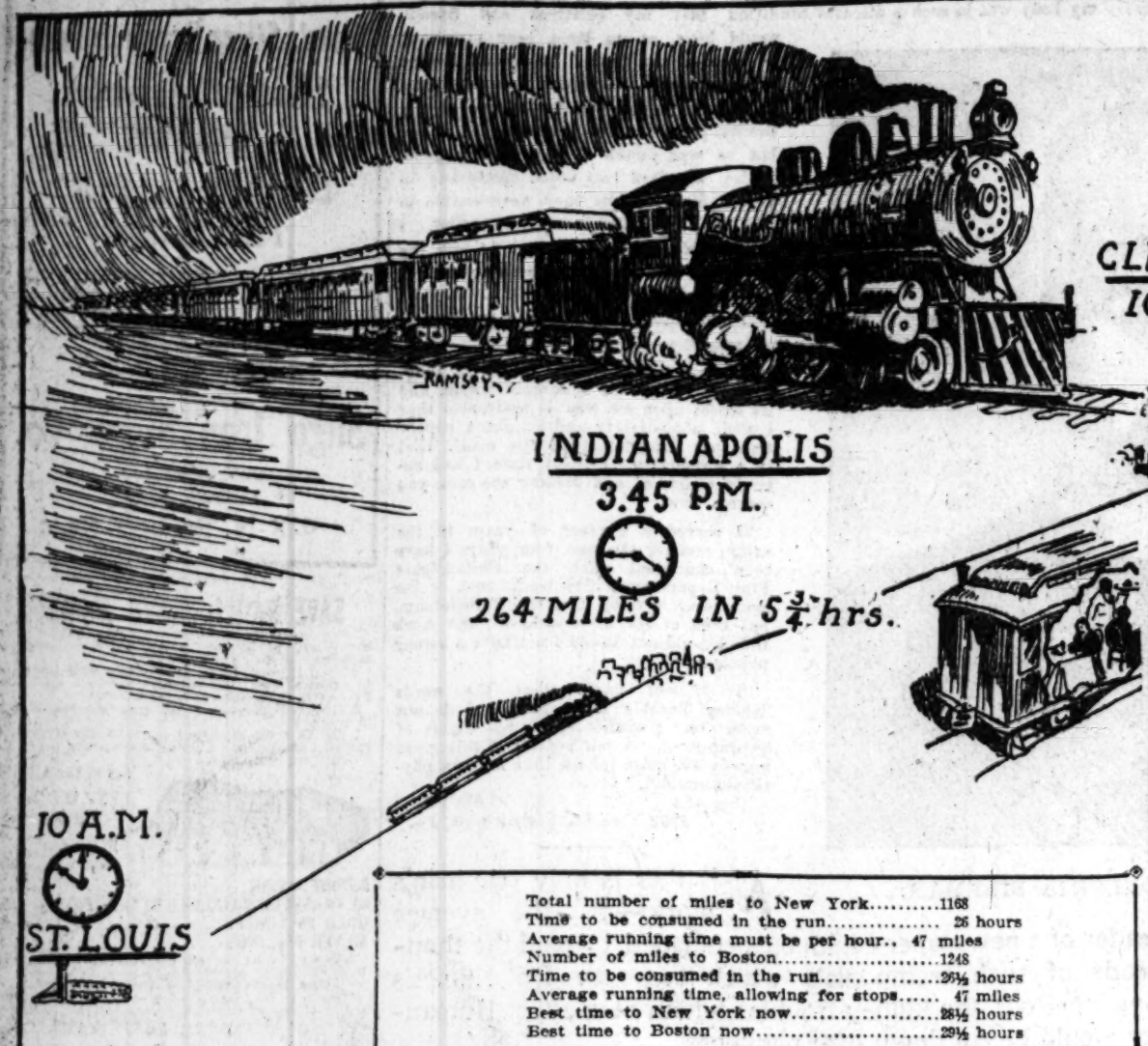
ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 31, 1903.

Good Stories

Briefly told are today's want-ads, covering a vast field of human needs. Have you read them?

PRICE, FIVE CENTS

FROM ST. LOUIS TO NEW YORK ON THE TWENTIETH-CENTURY FLYER IN 26 HOURS



The East Will Soon Be Brought Two Hours and a Half Nearer the Mississippi by the Vanderbilt System and Other Big Roads Will Follow Suit.

New York and the East are to be brought two hours and a half nearer St. Louis. This has been practically decided upon by the head of the Vanderbilt system and all that remains now is the molding of the trains, engines and other details.

The Twentieth Century Flyer, planned by the Big Four, is expected to create a stir in the West greater than that 12 years ago, when the now famous Knickerbocker was first sent out from New York.

The Flyer is to be as far ahead of that noted express as the Knickerbocker was ahead of the so-called "limiteds" when it appeared.

Twenty-six hours after leaving Union Station the Big Four will set you down in the Grand Central depot in the borough of Manhattan.

In 26 hours after leaving St. Louis you

will be in Boston.

It is possible this marvelous time will be shortened. Big Four officials say after the train has been operated for some time it may be found that some of the time spent is done so unnecessarily and a still faster schedule will result.

The fastest time now between New York and St. Louis is made by the New York Limited on the Vandell-Pennsylvania, which covers the distance in 28 1/2 hours. The Knickerbocker, its rival, has a longer route, but gets into the metropolis but one and one-half hours behind the "Van."

The Wabash and the Baltimore & Ohio have two fast trains daily to New York and have been at all times serious competitors of the Big Four and the Vandell. It is not likely, therefore, that the three competing roads will permit the Vanderbilt to run away with the prize.

A Pennsylvania official stated to the Post-Dispatch that a 26-hour train on the Big Four would mean equally as good on his line.

"We will meet any move the Big Four makes," say the B & O and the Wabash. All of which outside the pale of business rivalry mean that within the next six months St. Louis is to have a train service East equal to that of Chicago.

It was a shrewd move bringing the passenger agents of the vast Vanderbilt system to St. Louis and whatever it accomplishes the sole credit is due Mr. C. L. Hillery, assistant general passenger agent of the Big Four.

New England railroad men have not been over enthusiastic towards propositions that would tend to show what the West was, and whenever a western man would talk of St. Louis in the private gath-

ings, a ceiling-gazing-yawning stunt was immediately rung on.

The Lake Shore and Michigan Southern and the New York Central have 26-hour trains between New York and Chicago. A limited equal to that has not in the past appealed to the powers that be in Vanderbilt circles.

"Chicago has three times as many persons coming to New York every day as St. Louis," they have said.

"The fact that St. Louis has one-third to her credit entitles her to a fast train," was an argument that could not be idly passed.

Railroad meetings in St. Louis have profited the city little according to one of the highest railroad officials.

George H. Daniels, chief of the passenger department of the New York Central lines, has been often in St. Louis. He lived here 25 years ago.

Visitors Do Not See St. Louis.

"The trouble about St. Louis," he said, "is that the business section is in the most unattractive part of the city. A man on a dark and gloomy day gets off his train at Union Station, jumps into a cab or street car and is sent to Broadway, around which he stays until his train leaves that night or the next morning."

"I had my eyes opened Monday. The drive through the residence section showed me the finest homes in the world. I do not qualify this statement. St. Louis has the finest homes in all this wide world. They are everywhere, but the magnificent, yet homelike, homes of St. Louis are incomparable with any elsewhere."

"I have heard expressions of wonder and admiration from other eastern gentlemen which will mean much in a business way for St. Louis."

The result of this opinion from such high authority is that moves for better and

more extensive railroad facilities for St. Louis will be given an interested ear at the council in the East.

"We need another train from New York to St. Louis," said Mr. Hillery to his chief, as the other was lost in admiration of the even boulevards, well shaven lawns and stately homes.

"You shall have it—a Twentieth Century Flyer"—promptly responded Mr. Daniels. "There will be no need of reminding me of this promise."

The last words of Mr. Daniels, the dean of the passenger agents of all roads, were addressed to Mr. Hillery.

"Hillery," he said, "St. Louis will prove the wonder of the world. It and its Exposition right now are marvelous. Our lines must not be in the rear."

Five Fastest Trains
In the Whole World.

The result of this enthusiasm will mean five trains that will be the fastest in the world, not excepting the Empire Express.

At the outset the trains will cost \$500,000 exclusive of engines. Only the fastest of engines will be available. At least \$200,000 of the company will pay at least \$300,000, which will bring the total cost of the new equipment up to \$1,300,000.

The cars to be used on this run will be the finest the Vanderbilts can secure. There will be bath, barber shops, libraries and every convenience of the club or home.

No coaches now in use will be pulled on a Twentieth Century Flyer. Everything must be new and must excel that of any competitor. For all this comfort an extra charge will be made, possibly \$5 from here to New York.

This system has been successfully conducted on the New York Central with regard to the Empire State Express, on the Lake Shore's Twentieth Century Limited out of Chicago for New York, and on the Big Four's Flyer from Cincinnati to New York via Cleveland.

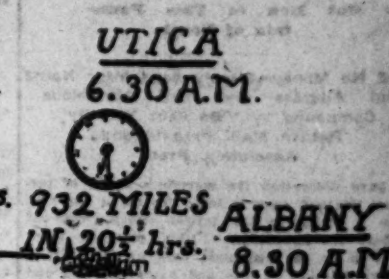
"The American people want to travel at the highest speed and are willing to pay a few dollars extra for a fast train," is the attitude of the railroads. And this has been proven a million times.

To make this 26-hour run out of St. Louis the flyer will have to make a record in steady running. It is the desire of Mr. Hillery that the train leave here every morning at 9 or 10 o'clock. That will mean New York at 11 or 12 o'clock the next day.

A glimpse at the details shows what a vast undertaking it is. In the first place there have to be five fully equipped trains. Four are always in motion, two going and two coming, with one in reserve at a terminal.

"Suppose," said Mr. Hillery, "we pull out of St. Louis at 10 a. m. The first stretch is to Indianapolis, 264 miles. There are stops at Mattoon and Terre Haute for water. At 3:45 p. m. we are due at Indianapolis. What change engines there, and after the least delay possible, say 10 to 15 minutes, we are off for Cleveland. At Bellefontaine and Gallion, O., there are short pauses for water."

"The Forest City, 262 miles from Indianapolis, is reached at 10:15 p. m. There is a change of engines here and the flyer is off for Buffalo, 133 miles away, which is made in 3 hours and 30 minutes, which brings us there at 1:45 a. m. of the second day. Rochester is reached at 3:15 a. m.



SCHEDULE FOR THE 20TH CENTURY ST. LOUIS FLYER

| Stations. | Leave. | Miles. | Hours. |
|--------------|-------------|--------|--------|
| St. Louis | 10:00 a. m. | | |
| Indianapolis | 3:45 p. m. | 264 | 5 1/2 |
| Cleveland | 10:15 p. m. | 547 | 12 1/2 |
| Buffalo | 1:45 a. m. | 730 | 15 1/2 |
| Rochester | 3:15 a. m. | 789 | 17 1/2 |
| Albany | 8:30 a. m. | 932 | 20 1/2 |
| New York | 12:00 noon | 1168 | 22 1/2 |
| Boston | 12:30 p. m. | 1228 | 26 1/2 |

NEW YORK 12 M.



"If you are bound for Boston your car is switched at Albany to the Boston & Albany road, and the 262 miles to the New England metropolis is made in four hours, the passenger reaching there at 11:30 a. m."

Assistant General Passenger Agent Hillery denies that the Twentieth Century Flyer will cause the withdrawal of the Knickerbocker.

"The excess rate on the flyer will tend to keep the Knickerbocker patronage steady," he says. "The Knickerbocker is a great convenience we will put in the new train it is only business that a higher rate must be charged."

"The New York Central and our train from Cincinnati to New York find it profitable, so why should we fail? It is a fact that to secure a seat in the Empire Express one must engage his chair from two to three days ahead. We expect the same conditions here."

WIFE OF THE MILLIONAIRE WHO PAID \$60,000 FOR THE GREAT RACE HORSE, HERMIS, NEVER BETS OVER \$1 ON A RACE

Mrs. E. R. Thomas, Who Was Linda Lee, Daughter of Col. William Lee, of Louisville, Tells of Her Admiration for the Thoroughbred and Her Ambitions for the Success of Her Husband's New Stable.

NEW YORK, May 30.—"Hermis was a very poor 3-year-old and a splendid 4-year-old. I think he is a very handsome horse, but whether or not he will prove to be as so many persons have predicted, the horse of the year, his future performance must determine."

This very moderate estimate of the great thoroughbred who passed recently from the ownership of L. V. Bell to that of E. R. Thomas, the latest young New York Croesus to establish a racing stable, was made by the young millionaire's wife, formerly Linda Lee, daughter of Col. William Lee of Louisville, Ky. I saw Mrs. Thomas in the apartments at the Waldorf-Astoria, which she has occupied since she closed her town house at 17 West Fifty-seventh street, a week ago, and the first glimpse justified her reputation as one of the great beauties of the Blue Grass region has ever produced. I knew that this stately blond young woman was credited with instigating her husband's purchase of Hermis as has well been understood, and that Mr. Thomas' interest in race horses was first prompted by her love for thoroughbreds. So I was not prepared for her next remark.

"The newspapers have printed a great deal about my having advised Mr. Thomas to buy Hermis," Mrs. Thomas continued. "As a matter of fact, I did not know he had purchased the horse until last Sunday, when we saw him in the paddock and Mr. Thomas said 'Hermis is mine.' So you see it is very far out of the way for any one to say that I advised Mr. Thomas about the purchase of his horse. He is entirely capable of managing his own stable."

"We neither of us like the role of expert that has been assigned to me, though, of course, like most Kentuckians, I am fond of horses and know something about them. Though I lived in Louisville the greater part of my life, I have relatives who own a country place near Lexington, and when visiting there I saw all the thoroughbreds on the place and learned something of what a racehorse should be."

"Indirectly, I have owned horses ever since I was a little girl, and have always been fond of riding. For the present, however, I have given it up altogether. As I had rather a nasty accident some time ago."

"I should hate to think, however, that I was a little girl, and have always been fond of riding. For the present, however, I have given it up altogether. As I had rather a nasty accident some time ago."

But the hunting down South is not very good, and I shall perhaps take it up again here.

"Mr. Thomas, you know, went into horse racing for his health. He likes racing as a sport, and it rests him from business cares without taking him too far away. I was very glad when he told me of his intention of owning a small stable, and he had the idea at first that he would only race two or three. The first racer he bought was Onatas, which he purchased from Mr. Madden. He had fancied the colt as a 3-year-old, and when he decided to have a stable he bought him."

"Since then he has added a number of other very good horses, but Hermis is the best-known animal that will race under his colors. Hermis is a Kentucky horse. He was bred on a place adjoining Mr. Madden's, near Lexington, but I don't recollect the name of his original owner."

"I liked the colt's looks the moment I saw him. Race horses are not always beautiful, but Hermis is certainly a handsome horse. Mr. Thomas did not consult me about buying him, however. He merely asked for my approval of the purchase. And even if I had not been a fair judge of horses I could not have failed to admire Hermis. Mr. Thomas never consults me about horses in advance. When he has made an addition to his stable he tells me of it and we go out and take a look at the animal together. I like to go into the paddock with him and see the horses. It is not the pleasure of my life. I think there is no spectacle more enjoyable than a good horse race, and I am very glad Mr. Thomas has taken it up and has acquired what we both think is a very good stable. He did not pay \$60,000 for Hermis. He sum made was \$5 on Tardam and I won \$4. That was the plunge of my life. 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DENVER POLICE ARE IN CLOVER

Half-Witted Boy Gives Them
a Chance for a Beautiful
Pipe Dream.

SEE IN THE BOY A BIG
ANARCHIST CONSPIRACY

Trying to Make a Desperate Criminal
Out of a Harmless Crank Whom
They Caught With a
Bare Hook.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
DENVER, Colo., May 30.—One of the most daring and deep laid of the many desperate plots which have been given birth in Denver is thought to have been frustrated when Boyd Irvine, who claims to come from Rocky Ford, was arrested for an attempt to blackmail Walter S. Cheesman for \$10,000. Both the federal and city officers are at work on the case and it is believed that when their combined efforts cease a band of shrewd and desperate outlaws will land behind the bars. From what can be learned so far the theory now being pursued is that young Irvine was not alone in the threat to blow up the twin hotels at Broadway and Seventeenth avenue. The young man's simplicity is said to be only feigned and that he is playing the part of a half-witted boy for a purpose. Moreover, the belief exists in official minds that in all probability a band of anarchists or a society of cash-bound communists were behind the young man in his mad plot.

These conclusions have not been jumped at for want of a better explanation of the queer conduct of the youthful prisoner and the strange letters he sent to the capitalist. A modern process of deduction has been followed out by these men familiar with latter-day criminology, and the result has been such as to bring out a genuine alarm. When Boyd Irvine was first arrested he played the part of a feeble-minded, heavy-witted boy, and the police did not disturb the enactment. They felt right in harmony with the "willy boy" idea and gave it out that their prisoner did not have wit nor nerve enough to plan and execute so bold a project.

What the Boy's Letters Indicate.

Meanwhile, the three letters he sent to Mr. Cheesman were being carefully digested. The first thing apparent was the futile effort of the writer to disguise his chirography and his mental caliber. The first letter, sent to Mr. Cheesman through the mail, showed between the lines that a cunning hand and mind had done the work. Parts of the letter were in a bold, back-hand style, but the writer lapsed occasionally into vertical and Spencerian writing. It was also apparent that he was not so ignorant of the English language as he pretended to be, and it was a clever, logical mind which planned the way for Mr. Cheesman to convey the \$10,000 to his correspondent. The wording of the letters was of a nature calculated to lead the casual observer to believe they were penned by a rambling, rattle-brained fellow, but the more the police studied over them the more convinced they became that a nimble wit had arranged the wording. The very wisdom of the diction was enough to start all sorts of suspicions in the mind of the person threatened, for it was hard to say whether a madman, a crank or an accomplished crook was the author. Suspicion grew by what it fed upon, and as the doubts kept piling high the more uncertain the outcome grew. Another point which particularly impressed the officers was that while Irvine had signed the letters as one of a secret band of desperadoes, he had endeavored to write them in the first person singular, whereas he could not keep from lapsing into the plural. Several times he had used the word "we" and then scratched it out, substituting the personal pronoun "I."

May Be the Trinidad Gang.

Having carefully unraveled the tangled skein of theatrical evidence up to this point, it next came to mind that a recent report from Trinidad had told of the presence of a strong but secret band of anarchists in that neighborhood. Naturally enough attention was then turned in that direction and it is now along that line that the officers of the law are working.

Another feature of the Irvine plot is that it was planned much after the same fashion as the Cudahy kidnapping in Omaha and this led some people to a belief that the "Fat" Crowe gang might have a hand in the scheme. All theories, however, worthy of consideration this one was carefully followed for a while, but finally abandoned. Irvine sent three letters to Mr. Cheesman. The first, giving explicit directions as to the amount of money to be paid the blackmailer and the place where it must be left, was sent through the mails. The second letter, a reminder, was thrown upon the lawn in front of Mr. Cheesman's residence. The third, a last warning not to fail with the money, was put into the door of Mr. Cheesman's office.

According to these letters, the writer had a mine of nitroglycerin planted under the twin hotels at Seventeenth avenue and Broadway, and any treachery on Mr. Cheesman's part, or failure to pay the money as directed, would result in the explosion of the mine. The letters gave explicit directions as to the placing of the \$10,000 in a hole under a stone beside a stump at the corner of Tenth and Lincoln avenues at 10 o'clock Friday night. Instead of placing the money there, Mr. Cheesman turned the letters over to Chief Armstrong. It was Detective Carr, instead of Mr. Cheesman, who walked from the Cheesman residence to the corner with a box. And the box contained scale weights instead of specie. And instead of having only the stars to gaze down upon him when he went to get the box of money, the blackmailer found himself gazing into the muzzles of the detective's guns. He was quickly taken prisoner, and in half an hour had confessed an alleged plot to Chief Armstrong.

MRS. GARDNER DETHRONED

Mrs. Montgomery Sears, It Is Said,
Will Take Her Place as Boston
Society Leader.

BOSTON, May 30.—It is believed generally here that Mrs. "Jack" Gardner is socially a monarch of the past. True, in her Venetian palace she still attracts her old friends, but her eccentricities are on the increase, and every week society reads of a new exploit. Boston is too conservative for much of this sort of thing. It is said Mrs. "Jack" Gardner has aged painfully. Only a few years ago her figure and complexion were called marvels for a woman well beyond 50. The success of the throne of Boston society is Montgomery Sears, who is socially a New York and Newport. Mrs. Sears, with wealth and much charm, however, she holds the friendship of fashion.

An original custom that she plays the hostess is a gown worn more or less. At her parties she surprised every one. Black, made and only a string of most unpretentious pearls. The other night she was seen in a gown of white, with a single pearl. They last.



Genuine Chase Leather Couches \$2.50 Cash

AND BALANCE PAYABLE \$2.00 MONTHLY.

These Couches (exactly like cut) are made of genuine Chase leather, a material which will outwear leather itself and which can not be distinguished from genuine leather. They are upholstered on steel tempered springs and are diamond tufted exactly as shown in cut. The frame is of massive oak with beautiful lion head carvings at the head. An actual \$30.00 value. While they last and on terms mentioned above,

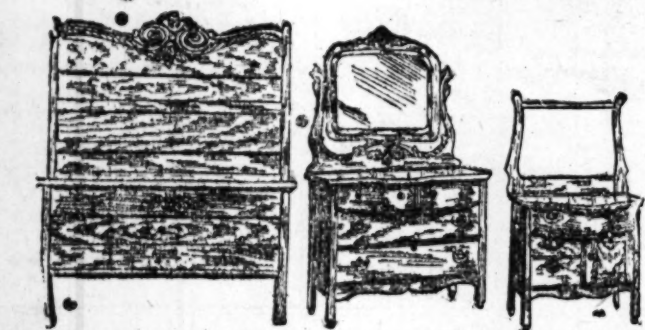
\$17.50

Special Sale of REFRIGERATORS

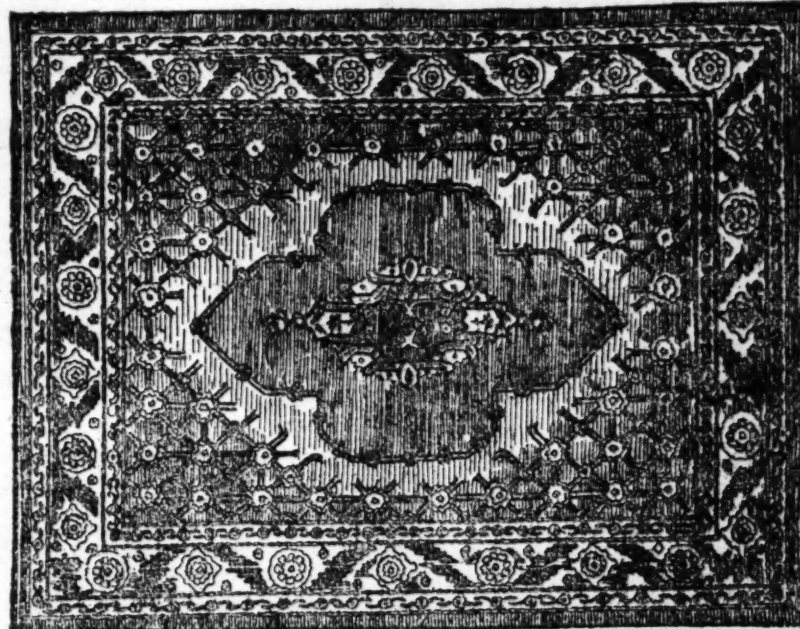


We are overcrowded in our Refrigerator department. There's but one remedy—an instantaneous reduction in prices. 20 per cent off to make a clearance—a saving worthy of your consideration. The \$20 ones are now \$16; the \$15 are now \$12; the \$10 ones are now \$8 and those we formerly sold for \$6.50 can be had for

\$4.98



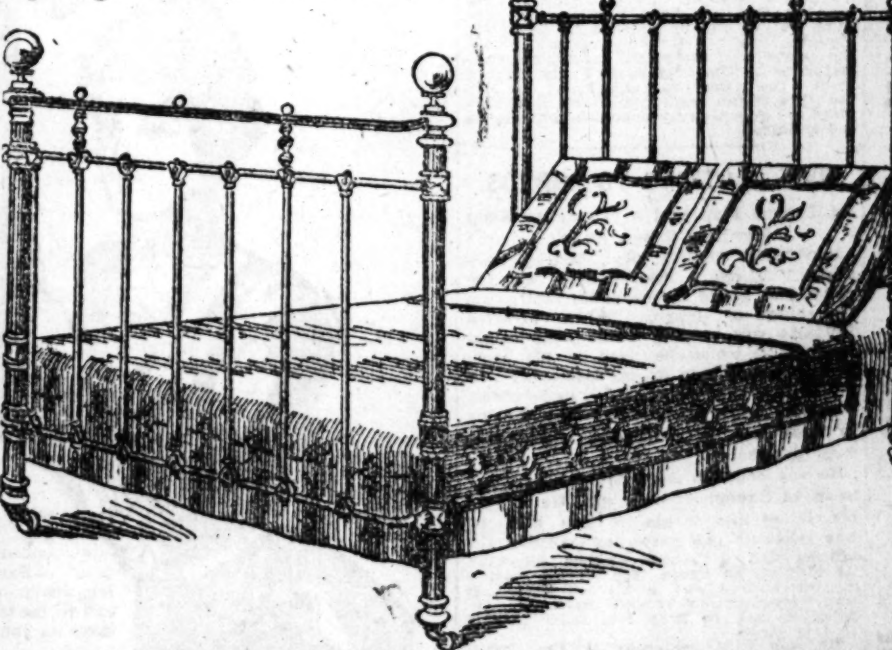
Special Prices in Room Size Rugs



9 ft.x12 ft. Ingrain Rugs \$ 5.50 Terms—\$1.00 cash, \$2.00 monthly.
9 ft.x12 ft. Brussels Rugs 11.50 Terms—\$2.00 cash, \$2.00 monthly.
9 ft.x12 ft. Velvet Rugs 16.50 Terms—\$2.00 cash, \$2.00 monthly.

\$1 CASH FOR THIS OUTFIT

Consisting of Iron Bed,
Spring, Mattress and Pillows



\$22.00

Special Values in China Closets.

Here's a value that should appeal to every woman in St. Louis. Ordinarily a China Closet similar to the one here shown would retail for \$25. The economical would regard it as an extremely good value. Circumstances compel us to make a sacrifice of \$2 China Closets (like illustration) and in order to create a rush we've created, besides an unusually low price, such equitable terms as to make paying for same an extreme pleasure—\$2 cash and \$2 monthly.

\$18.75

And balance payable 50c weekly. The greatest value ever offered. The bed retails for \$8.00, the springs for \$3.50, the mattress for \$3.50 and the pillows for \$2.50, making a total of \$17.50. For this week only, and on terms within the reach of all, we offer this complete outfit for

\$11.75

GAS RANGES CONNECTED FREE.

Terms:
\$2 Cash,
\$2 Monthly,
Large four-
hole Gas
Ranges,
like cut,
with extra
large oven
and broiler,
guaranteed
in every
particular.

\$19.00



PARLOR SUITS.

Three-piece Parlor Suits, like illustration—frames finished in richest mahogany, artistically designed and upholstered on a bed of improved springs—covered in choicest colors of satin damask in combination colors—we've 18 of them—they're worth \$27.50—while they last

\$18.50

A SIDEBOARD INDUCEMENT

This surely is the sideboard event of the year. The space devoted to the storing of duplicate numbers of sideboards is fairly overcrowded and in order to create room we are going to sacrifice 100 sideboards like illustration, for a \$9.00 cash payment and balance payable \$2.00 monthly. We will sell you a solid oak sideboard with beautifully carved front, extra large base and pattern-shaped oval mirror for



\$19.75



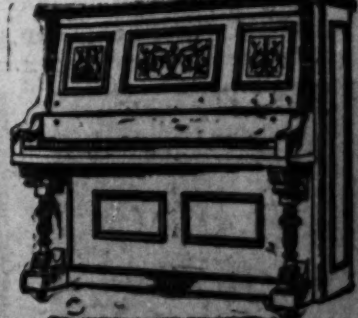
SPECIAL.

1000 Jardinere Stands, like illustration, finished in a fine shade of mahogany, made with curved top and bent legs—a value far beyond the ordinary. While they last

19c

MASTERN & CO.

S. E. Cor. Eleventh and Olive Sts.



PIANOS.

We've a Piano treat for prospective Piano buyers. 24 handsome mahogany cased Pianos arrived yesterday from New York. We haven't room to properly display them. We're going to make room—Ned said.

CASH
OR
CREDIT

LIVES LOST 200; PERSONS MISSING 1200; HOUSES DESTROYED 400; PERSONS HOMELESS 10,000; PROPERTY LOSS, \$3,000,000

TOPEKA SWEEP BY FIRE AND FLOOD

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

to place an estimate on the immense number rescued by their efforts.

Five Chief Wilmarch was in a boat which came near being swamped. When his boat struck the swift current under the Tenth avenue bridge, it was jerked loose from the hold the men had on a safety wire that had been stretched from pier to pier. The chief succeeded in catching hold of the guy wire, but was compelled to remain there several hours until taken off by a skiff.

The insane asylum is very near the river on the south side, and on account of the rapidly rising water it is not improbable the whole institution may have to be abandoned before morning.

The asylum is composed of 10 buildings, and is the biggest public institution in the state, with about 3000 inmates. The asylum has already lost its ice and water supply, and great difficulty is being experienced in conducting the institution. There is no danger to the inmates, and, when necessity arrives, they can be removed in safety.

All day long the need of boats was felt. The Kansas river ordinarily is a very shallow stream, and there are no boats of any size obtainable.

The small boats cannot be rowed against the swift current which sweeps the streets.

If a steam launch were at hand, many persons would be saved who are now facing certain death. At the Chicago Lumber Co.'s yards, A. B. Betts, a wealthy citizen and a member of the legislature, had a gang of men engaged nearly all day in an attempt to construct a launch.

Relief Quickly Given to Those Rescued From the Fire and Flood

TOPEKA, Kan., May 30.—Oakland, a small suburb five miles northeast of Topeka, is deserted. The citizens began leaving at 2 o'clock this afternoon, after having been warned by the city engineer. At 4 o'clock the water from the river backed up over the street car tracks in East Topeka, near the Santa Fe shops.

The way for the public, between Brewer street and the river, to get out, was not made a moment too soon, as that part of the city is tonight completely flooded. Farther out, between Ele and Benton streets, the water rose early in the afternoon. In this locality several persons are still in dangerous positions. It is asserted that the police have all the boats under their charge and that the houses in this district are given this much protection. The houses in this section are being looted and the police are trying to get possession of all the boats and stop the plundering.

About 1 o'clock a current began to flow with great swiftness through a break in the buildings lining the block between Crane and First streets. This widening of the current made it still harder work to pull the boats across to the pontoon by means of the line. Also a great lot of driftwood commenced to come down the new current, pressing with great force against the pontoon. A number of men were stationed at this point with pike poles, and it was only by hard and continuous work on their part that the drift was kept from piling up and pushing the bridge away.

One of the men who worked all the afternoon with a pike pole was Dr. Kaster, chief surgeon of the Santa Fe. The most prominent men in the city worked as common laborers all day. In the Auditorium tonight, 3000 homeless persons are quartered. The society women of the city are there attending to the "refugees' needs. Great wagon loads of clothing and provisions have been sent and the immediate needs of the unfortunate have been provided for.

In this large number of refugees are Russians, Italians and many other of the poorer class of the city's population. A number of these are afflicted with contagious diseases, but it is impossible to enforce any quarantine regulations.

The physicians of the city say that, as a result of this, an epidemic of sickness of all kinds may be looked for. Quarantine regulations are lost sight of by the rescuers.

Children suffering with scarlet fever are compelled to be near those who are well. The county court house and the federal building are crowded tonight with people of all classes. There is no lack of help for anything that is to be done. Men of all callings and professions, white and black together, work side by side, doing whatever lies in their power.

As the water advanced it became necessary to drive ambulances and carriages to the south end of the pontoon in water so deep that the horses had to swim. Among these who took a hand in this work were James A. Troutman, Cyrus Leeland, politician; pastors of the leading churches, Father Hayden of the Church

HEART INTEREST OF TOPEKA CATASTROPHE

Woman Saved Dog and Lost All Else—Man Shot Himself in Face of Certain Death—Unidentified Hero Saved Many Lives.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

TOPEKA, Kan., May 30.—It is impossible to tell the story with any degree of accuracy of the loss of life and property caused by the flood of the Kaw river in North Topeka.

It is a district of perhaps four square miles, and yesterday it contained a population of nearly ten thousand.

It had three railroads and railroad stations, elevators, mills, lumber yard, stores, banks, schools, churches and all the auxiliaries of civilization, and it might have been a complete municipality of itself. The mayor of Topeka and the congressman of the First district live over there, and it represents, or did yesterday, fully one-fourth of the wealth of the city of Topeka.

It fronts on the river, and north and east of it is a solid creek, a stream that flows from the fairies on the north. Beyond this creek, the ground is higher and this afternoon the persons in that section were safe, but tonight even that region is flooded, and now the flood reaches to the north bluffs and the current covers fully four miles from south to north.

The town site south of the creek is flat and low, and three feet of water above the bank of the river at the Melan Arch bridge, which connects the two sides of the town, means a flood over the entire surface.

Well Built. The business houses were two and three stories high, and dwellings were, many of them, modern, and, as a whole, the district was equal in architecture and comfort to any small western town. Yesterday it was complete, and the population apparently was secure from danger, except in the lower ground, next to the river, where the rising tide encroached and driven families from their homes. Last night a monstrous flood came from the west, and while many were asleep, a whole district was inundated.

Tonight there is not a house on that side that is habitable.

In North Topeka the water is seven feet deep and no dwelling has escaped from the encroaching floods. The current is three feet deep in the Union Pacific station, and the girders and track of the Rock Island bridge over the Kaw are under water.

Even the town is on fire in spots, caused by the burning of the planing mill and lumberyard that were ignited by spontaneous combustion in a line house. The rising flood carried the burning lumber against the houses, and many buildings took fire.

The work of rescue began early this morning, and perhaps 50 persons were saved. When night fell, perhaps 100 men, women and children were lodged on roofs or in trees. All day long these have been screaming and firing pistols to attract attention.

A man who has been engaged in the work of rescue all day, tells the following story:

"One narrow escape from drowning was had by a man who was trying to go north from the bridge with a fireman in a boat. The current filled the boat and they could no longer hang on to the cables. One man grabbed a rope and was pulled to safe footing. Another stayed in the boat and struck the billboard on the other side of the street. He was knocked from the boat and carried under the billboard by the swift current, but finally came up later on the platform of the mill. A couple of men were in a boat when the water came down to him, which went over the same current where he nearly lost his life, but they finally saved him. It was the most heroic piece of work that I ever saw."

"This is only one instance of hundreds where these brave men have risked their lives all day. They are still doing it. One of the most efficient workers was an old man in a small canoe, who worked with a paddle, going in the swift currents where the other boats could not run. This man made a dozen trips into the floods, and always brought back safely his small load of two passengers. He was still at it when night fell. The water is rapidly cutting away the approach to the Melan bridge on the north side, where

these rescuers have the only footing on the north side of the river."

Pitiful Condition of the Refugees. It was pitiful to note the condition of the refugees were in when they were rescued on the south side. Mothers, with little ones held firmly in their arms, sobbed with nervous dread, while they shivered and shook with fear and cold. Most of them who came over were quiet, and some entirely self-composed. In the case of many of them it seemed that the magnitude of the disaster and troubles through which they had gone had numbed their sensibilities. They were crushed by the weight of the catastrophe, so cast down that they could not give expression to their feelings.

One woman who was assisted over the pontoon was leading a water spaniel by string. She acted as though afraid the dog would not get wet.

Many of the women feared that they would be separated from their children when they reached the pontoon. The children would be taken by men, who started for the south end with them, and others helped the women along.

Mr. William Hanna came over in a boat with her two children, but did not know where her husband was, and she was worried for fear that she would be separated from her little ones. One of them was sick. Her clothes were fairly soaked, and she had been through a terribly trying experience.

Water Under. J. E. Wilson of the Wells-Fargo Express Co., who helped her on the north side, said that she had been six times under water before she was brought over. She looked too. Her clothes were fairly soaked. "I am not so very heavy myself," she said apologetically to the man who was assisting her across the pontoon, "but my clothes make me seem so. They are just soaking wet."

Most of the women who were brought across could tell a fairly clear story of the trials they had undergone, but a good many of them were so nervous that they could not say more of anything.

One of the rescuers said that one of the women was found on the north side, who was so far gone through fear and nervousness that all she could say was: "West Gordon street; West Gordon street."

The pontoon bridge failed to secure any of them. After what they had been through, it was a wonderful delight to find footing again, even if it did sway and sink at times under the water.

Many of the Russians from the north side are being cared for at the German Catholic Church, on Third street, between Jackson and Van Buren streets. This is the church where practically all of them were rescued.

Father Henry is the pastor, and he is in charge of the relief.

After working all day Friday delivering ice, the teams and drivers of the Mutual Ice Co. spent all Friday night assisting persons from North Topeka. One driver, Mr. Boeler, rescued over 500 persons by morning, with one wagon and team.

In the afternoon a man with a store of whisky in a grip paraded back and forth on the pontoon and dealt out "rips" to the weary and water-soaked workers, and a great many of them received it gladly.

Hot Coffee. Steaming hot coffee was also supplied the workers, and many of them, who had been looking for hours with hardly a bite to eat, took advantage of the opportunity to get some grub when they were rescued. The workers were being sent down the river.

Burt Potter, a Santa Fe man in the shop district, says there is a story there to the effect that a man who was in a tree on the north side became insane and shot himself. He was east of the Santa Fe bridge, and, at various times during the day, had been calling for help.

Twice a rescue party tried to take him off. Each time he refused to leave his tree. After going away the second time members of the party say they heard a shot and saw his body fall into the water. The belief is that his situation crazed him and led him to taking his own life. Potter said:

"Kansas avenue is absolutely impassable because a boat cannot live in the current,

and, if it could, the boats from the burning buildings on the south side of the river would prevent any rescue. There are hundreds of people over there yet, screaming for help, and they have been for the last 12 hours, and no help can get to them. Brave and willing men are standing almost helpless, saving one here and there, where they can. Scores of people are standing in their homes in the western part of town, half a mile and more west of Kansas avenue. Their screams can be heard on the south side of the river, a mile away. These poor devils must stay there tonight or drown. The river is as high now as it has been, and, if it goes higher, these must drown because rescue is almost out of the question.

Burning Houses. "Masses of burning lumber and houses are drifting out of the lumber yards and away from the burning houses and are going down the stream. They are going in the direction of big elevators and mills and factories."

"The people whom we saved were unusually cool apparently either because they were exhausted or had given up all hope. They appeared dazed. They were very easily handled and did as they were told to do. Almost every boat captured in transferring the victims to the railroad cars where they were kept temporarily, but not a life was lost there while I was at work. One old woman we rescued had just moved up into the second story of her house, which was then in 9 feet of water. She was speechless, having called for help all night and day, but she said that none of the houses that she could see had left the foundations. She said that the barns and sheds had gone."

"The only hope of the people left over there is that their homes will stay. But if any, all can reach them tonight. All reports come from rescuers. The telegraph and telephone wires are down and the only information comes from men who have been working with the boats. Not a single boat is available, and the surprise is that so many have been saved."

Probably 500 men were engaged in the work of rescue today. They were men of all ages, and not one of them was working for pay. It was a labor of human sympathy, and they all worked until darkness overtook them and they could see no more.

Continued Labors. After midnight some continued their labors, and attracted by cries and pistol shots from houseboats and trees, tried to guide their boats to the rescue. One man, single-handed and alone, with a little candle, has brought from the Klondike, saved 10 persons. He was a gray-bearded man of stocky build and resolute face, who asked no advice and accepted no orders.

He put his boat out from the south side of the river, and steadily rowed it through the tumultuous current. He could take more than two at a time, but he rescued all who were in danger, and when he had done, he, and by spectators on the bank, considered his boat and went to his home. He refused to give his name, and said he would return to the work of rescue tomorrow.

There are still a good many persons in the west part of North Topeka, how many cannot be told, but their cries for help can be distinctly heard from the foot of Western avenue, and further west.

The water stands several feet above the Rock Island main tracks, and comes high on the bluffs like a lake where they are not broken.

Several freight cars standing half submerged near the Rock Island tank burned to the water's edge this morning. They were loaded with lime, and as soon as the water reached the lime the heat set fire to the cars.

LOWLAND FARMERS LEAVING HOMES. Special to the Post-Dispatch.

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One hundred thousand dollars will not cover the damage done by the floods in Cloud County. Six inches of rain have fallen here in the past 12 hours, and the worst of the flood is yet to come.

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The Japanese loop-the-loop, making a practice spin in the morning, rode off the wooden path, and is now going around on crutches. The loop-the-loop was to be the thrilling feature of the Suburban Inaugural, but the weather was too much for it. New York for another "daredevil" and offers a cash reward of \$500 to any bicyclist who will ride the loop Sunday.

The Japanese village, scenic railway and various novelties along "The Pike" interested the curious. The beautiful electric fountain with the embellishment of artists' work, and the beautiful women in one of the attractive features of the resort.

Wedding Rings (Solid Gold). Finest qualities, \$50 to \$20. Manned & Jacaranda, Broadway and Le-cant. Write for catalogue. Mailed free.

MARRIED. HENRY—RICHARD—Capt. and Mrs. E. H. Henry, announced the marriage of their son, Mr. Joseph Richard of Kansas City, to Miss George F. Hild of Waterloo, Ia., on Monday, June 1.

MONAHAN—Mrs. Edna Monahan (nee Buchanan), dearly beloved wife of John Monahan, daughter of Mary H. Bennett, grandmother of Mrs. Mary Hild, died suddenly at Pittsburg, Mo., May 29, 1903, at 11 a. m. Burial at 2 p. m. from family residence, 1111 N. 1st st., in St. Mary's church. Friends are invited to attend.

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NORTH TOPEKA'S LOCAT EXPOSES IT TO FLOODS

Section of City Is Frequently Inundated, But Buildings Are So Far Apart as to Make Spread of Fire Difficult.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

James Murrin, traveling representative of George H. Merrill & Co., manufacturers of printers' ink, has been selling ink to Topeka firms for several years, and is familiar with the topography of the city. North Topeka, which he estimates as containing one-third of the 30,000 residents of the city, is very low.

From the river to Eighth street is a gradual elevation. The main business portion of the city grouped around Eighth and Ninth streets, between Jackson and Quincy avenues, on both sides of Kansas avenue, is about 150 feet higher than North Topeka.

In North Topeka are the extensive yards of the Union Pacific railroad, the Union Pacific passenger and freight depots and the Santa Fe yards. The Santa Fe passenger depot being on the south side of the river, four blocks from the stream.

North Side Is Often Flooded. Though Topeka the Kaw or Kansas river runs from east to west, and is much given to floods.

The north side is frequently flooded, and the residences there are for the most part those of persons whose business makes it necessary for them to live on that side of the river.

Along Kansas avenue for two square blocks of the river and in the vicinity of the Union Pacific depot are a number of two and three story brick business buildings, interspersed with frame buildings. The chief business portion of North Topeka is grouped about the depot.

All through North Topeka and around the railroad yards are warehouses and small manufacturing plants.

Topeka is a city of large blocks and large lots. Buildings, except in the central business portion, stand well apart, and are well situated to escape fire. There is more on the north side of the river than on the south side. The best residences are north and south of Kansas avenue on the south side, near the capital building, which is on the south side, at the head of Jackson avenue.

The principal bridge across the river is the west part of North Topeka, how many cannot be told, but their cries for help can be distinctly heard from the foot of Western avenue, and further west.

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HUNDREDS ARE CAMPED ON HILLS

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

SALINA, Kan., May 30.—Communication, which has been shut off from the outside, both by wire and railway, since early yesterday, was opened late today when the Western Union managed to make wire connection with the East. The flood conditions here are improved today. The town was almost entirely under water yesterday. A big rise in the Smoky Hill last night caused more families to leave their houses on the east side, and hundreds are now camped on the hills east of town. Three boat loads of provisions were dispatched to the hills. A messenger from there reports that every one is safe.

Most of the business houses here are considered safe. One large two-story brick building fell yesterday. All the occupants escaped. No fatalities have been reported, but hundreds of persons have abandoned their homes and families are scattered.

Vacation Time Will Soon Be Here. Daughter Home From School.

PIANO! Or a Better Piano.

Then thoughts like these will chase themselves through your brain cells: "Yes, daughter or son must keep up his or her practice. The old piano is pretty well worn, action bad and it is out of date generally; what will I do with it? Oh, yes, Kimball wants square pianos and secondhand uprights now. He pays the highest price for them." Or perchance no kind of a piano is in your home. "Yes, we promised Mary or John a piano at vacation time, but where shall we buy? What make will it be? Most naturally, two FAMOUS PIANOS will suggest themselves.



KIMBALL PIANO. The Ideal Instrument. **PRICE \$250 to \$750.** Terms: \$5 to \$10 Monthly or Cash.

Decker & Son Piano. Fifty Years a Favorite. **PRICE \$250 to \$650.** Terms: \$5 to \$10 Monthly or Cash.

We Offer Special This Week Reliable, Inexpensive Pianos.

One Mahogany Case\$175
One English Oak Case.....\$185
One Chippendale Walnut Case.....\$195
Terms: \$6 monthly or cash.

One Splendid Cottage Upright.....\$165
One Parlor Size Upright.....\$170
One Cabinet Grand Upright.....\$225
Terms: \$7 monthly or cash.

Our Small Monthly Payment Plan Makes Piano Buying Easy

Established 1879. **Kieselhorst Piano Co.** 914 Olive St.

DEATHS. AUBRECHT—Saturday, May 30th, at 5:30 p. m., Mary Aubrecht, aged 70 years, 5 months, dear mother of Emilie, Dickson, Louis, Leonard and Hettie Aubrecht.

Funeral Monday, June 1st, at 2 p. m. (with out further notice), from residence, 2702 Dayton street, to St. Bridget's Church, thence to Calvary Cemetery. Ladies, (N.Y.) papers please copy.

CHURCHILL—Michael T. Churchill, beloved brother of John and Joe Churchill and Mrs. Hilda Brady and Mrs. Anna Foster and Mrs. Minnie Bowman (nee Churchill), aged 30 years, on Saturday, May 30, at 11:15 a. m., from residence, 1725 N. 14th street, to St. Bridget's Church, thence to Calvary Cemetery. Friends are invited to attend.

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BREED TETANUS IS CONQUERED

Antitoxin Serum Has Saved Lives of Two Hospital Patients.

FORMER FAILURES MADE PHYSICIANS SKEPTICAL

Decrease in Mortality Among Railroad Workers and Boys Injured in Independence Day Accidents Has Been Marked.

Two patients who have been undergoing treatment for tetanus at the City Hospital will soon leave the institution, cured. The cases are considered remarkable, since nine patients treated for this disease at the hospital during the last three months died, causing physicians to lose faith in the tetanus antitoxin serum which was used in all the cases treated.

The first of the two who recovered, Ernest Smith, brakeman, was injured while coupling cars at Johnsboro, Ill. Two fingers and the thumb of his right hand were crushed. He was brought to the hospital from Union Station, April 22. After about ten days he developed tetanus, and injections of the antitoxin serum were commenced. His condition grew worse at first, and the physicians had little hope for his life. They kept on injecting the serum for a week before any improvement was seen.

Every three hours 2½ cubic centimeters were injected either on the breast or abdominal region of the body. For two weeks the patient's jaws were locked and he could take only small amounts of liquid food. After Smith had lived a week without the serious convulsions which usually precede death, some hope for his life began to be entertained.

Each day that the serum was used, \$45 worth of it was injected under his skin. The total cost of the serum alone footed up close to \$500.

In the case of Frank Wakeman, an 8-year-old schoolboy, who was run over by a wagon on which he was stealing a ride, the period of incubation of the disease was shorter than in that of Smith. Wakeman's foot was badly mangled when he was brought to the hospital, and his wound was just beginning to heal when symptoms of tetanus were observed. This was about six days after the injury.

The treatment given him was the same as in the case of Smith. Both patients were kept in quiet, darkened rooms, and even the slightest movement of their arms was avoided. It has been noticed that the jarring or shaking of the bed of a tetanus patient will often bring a convulsion that weakens the patient's power of resistance to the disease.

Wakeman's recovery was more rapid than that of Smith, and he began to respond to the injections of serum in a few days. He has now fully recovered, and no relapse is feared.

Tetanus is not a rare disease, and until a few years ago it was considered incurable. Thousands of remedies were tried without effect, although a case here and there did recover under some of the heroic treatments given. A case resembling tetanus was cured by doses of arsenic strong enough to kill an elephant, but when arsenic was tried in another case, the patient died.

Tetanus is such a deadly disease that some physicians still contend that patients cured have not had tetanus, but some disease resembling it. In the two cases reported from the hospital, this theory is refuted by the fact that the tetanus bacillus was isolated.

This bacillus is quite widely distributed. Scarcely a spot of earth can be picked up in garden or street that does not contain the germ in myriads. The most common source of infection is found in rusty nails and dirty splinters of wood, which have a rough surface containing crevices in which the germs may lodge. Some authorities have tried to make the horse responsible for the breeding of the germs on the ground that the ground in the vicinity of stables is thickly sown with the germs. This view has been proven incorrect, as the savages in the New Hebrides have for centuries poisoned their arrows by sticking them in clay containing the bacillus, and there has never been a horse on the island.

Tetanus Poison Most Deadly.

It is not the spread of the germ or its rapid increase that causes death in tetanus, but a specific poison which the germ generates from the serum or watery part of the blood. This poison is the most virulent known to science. A dose of the one-fiftieth-thousandth part of a drop has been known to kill a guinea pig, while a weight of four-thousandths of a grain would kill a man weighing 150 pounds. As it takes almost two grains of dried cobra venom to cause death the extreme virulence of tetanus toxin may be readily seen.

The toxin which the germ develops in the blood, attacks the nervous system entirely. Its action causes a change in the motor fibers of the spinal cord, and as this system controls all the voluntary muscles of the body, a complete paralysis ensues, relieved only by the convulsions that herald death.

Antitoxin serums have been discovered for most of the germ diseases, but aside from that used in diphtheria, none of them is credited with curative effects, the action of the tetanus antitoxin being rather of a prophylactic or curative nature.

Historically the tetanus serum is first. It was discovered in 1889 by Kitasato, who made his preliminary experiments upon mice.

From the tetanus serum has sprung that branch of medicine called serum therapeutics, and serums for all diseases are being sought on the plan pursued by Kitasato.

Horses have been found best suited for the production of the antitoxin, and the animals are carefully examined to see that they are in perfect health. Small doses of the tetanus poison are injected, and after an interval of two weeks a slightly increased dose is given.

In the and the horses can take an amount of the poison sufficient to kill a million horses which had not had the preliminary doses. A quantity of the horse's blood is drawn off, and the serum from this blood is found to be a perfect antidote for the poison produced by the tetanus germ.

So many cases are on record in which the serum failed to cure that its curative efficacy has been doubted, but no experiment of the treatment denies its preventive qualities. Experiments have been made on a pair of animals as nearly as possible alike. In one case the tetanus poison or the germ was injected, in the other the germ or poison was given together with the antitoxin. The unprotected animal died in every case, and the immunized one has recovered.

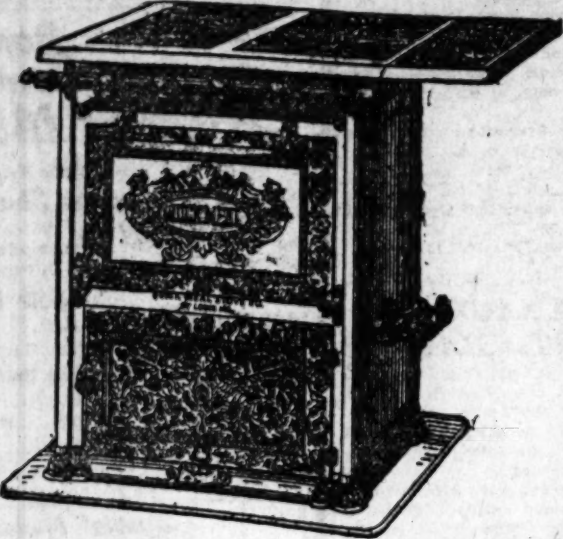
Recognizing this fact, the surgeons of the great railroad companies are impressing upon their assistants the necessity for injecting the serum in every case where tetanus infection is suspected. Statistics show a greatly decreased mortality from tetanus in railroad workers.

July 4, with its train of minor gunshot and firecracker wounds, usually brings forth a number of cases of tetanus. Two years ago in New York City 349 cases were reported by physicians in hospitals and private practice, due to cap pistol and other powder explosions. Owing to the liberal use of antitoxin the percentage of fatalities for that year from tetanus was smaller than in previous years.

St. Louis physicians are advocating the same precautionary measure in case of wounds into which dirt has been allowed to enter. In cases of tetanus, they say,

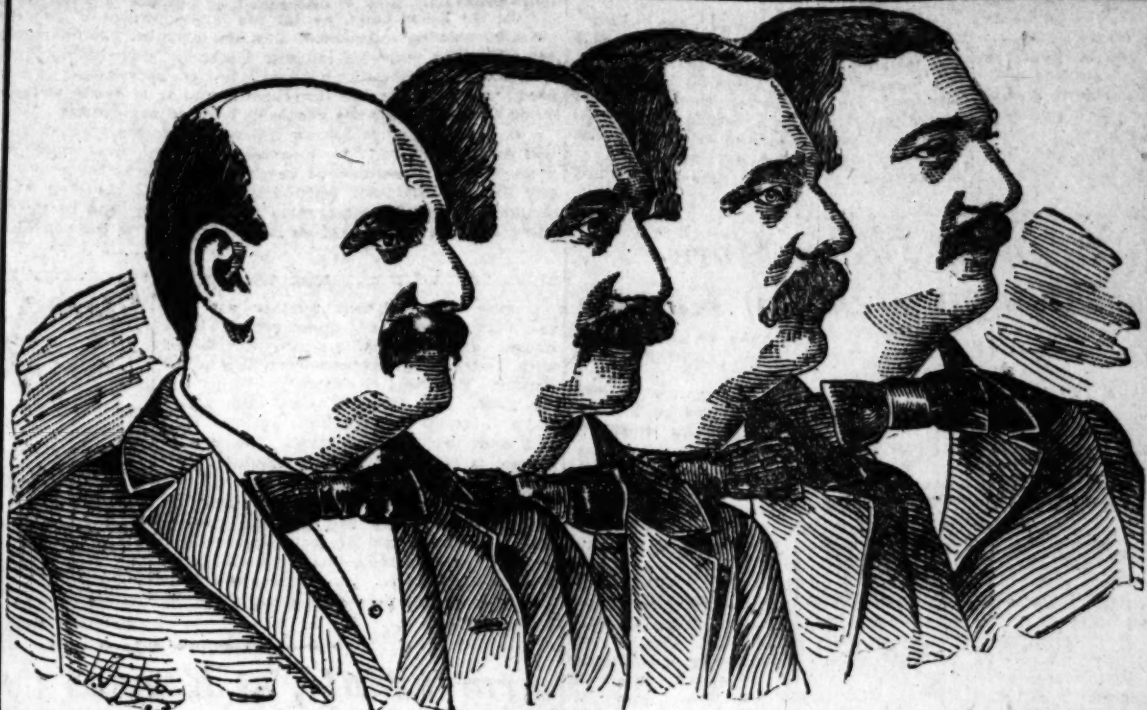
MARRIAGE BELLS WILL RING

And many hearts will be made glad. A great many young couples have already selected their Furniture, Carpets, Stoves, etc., and the coming month will be a record-breaker for us. Our 14 floors have been especially arranged for those contemplating housekeeping, making it easy for any person to select exactly what they want. Come to our store and see for yourselves the business we are doing. OUR PRICES ARE POSITIVELY THE LOWEST AND OUR TERMS THE EASIEST.



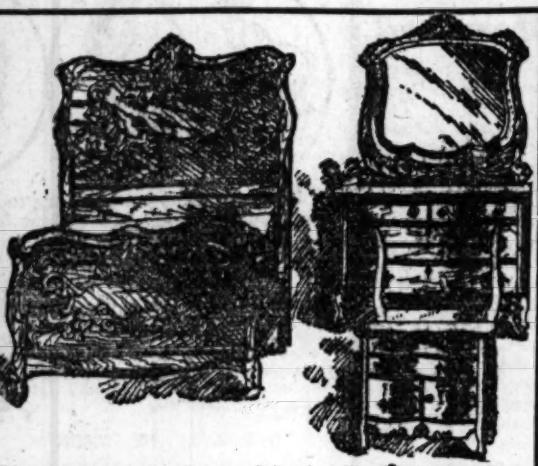
QUICK MEAL GAS RANGES, \$17.00

The best Gas Range and biggest money-saver on earth, connected free for.....



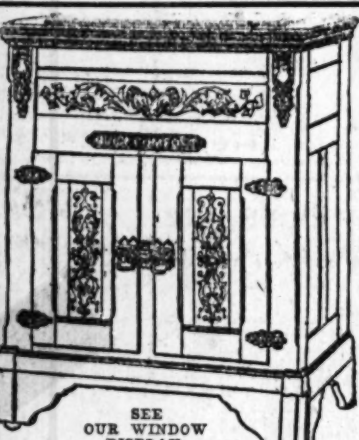
Young married folks, it's to your interest that you come down to our store and visit our beautiful 4-room Cottage, handsomely furnished completely. Get a correct idea how nice we can furnish you up for

\$150



This extra large 3-piece Bedroom Suite, just like illustration, worth \$25.50, on sale all this week for

\$18.50



Refrigerators.

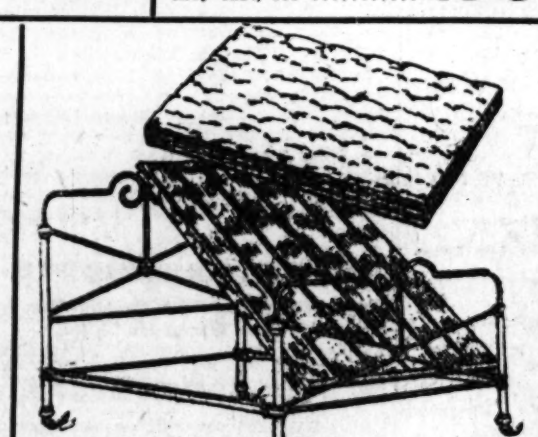
A full line. We have them as low as **\$4.95**



"HIAWATHA" Bust Figures, just like cut—extra large—sold in department stores for \$2.98—hand-painted—on sale tomorrow, while they last, for **49c**



Go-Carts and Baby Carriages—the biggest line in town. We have them from **\$1.98 AND UP**



This full-size White Iron Bed, with a splendid spring and mattress, all complete for **\$6.50**



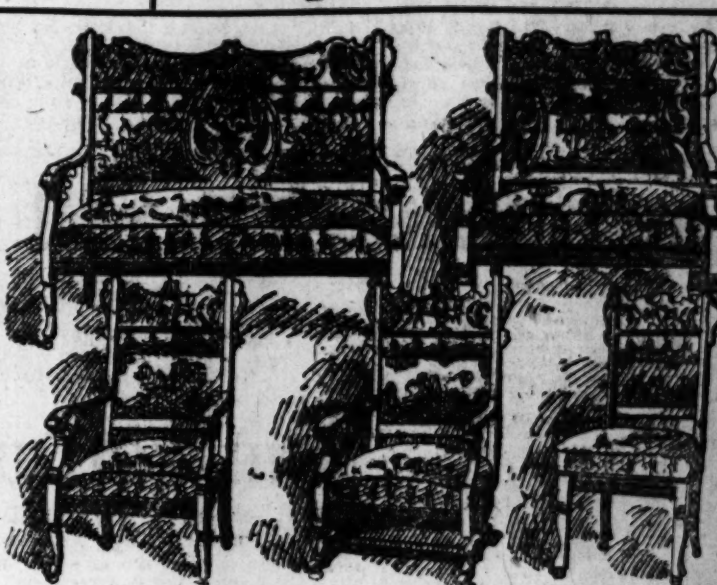
Combination Book Case and Desk. Just like Cut, on sale this week for **8.75**

This Beautiful Combined China Kitchen Cabinet, worth \$15.00, on sale for **\$10.00**

DO YOU KNOW US?



GOOD LUCK TO JUNE BRIDES.



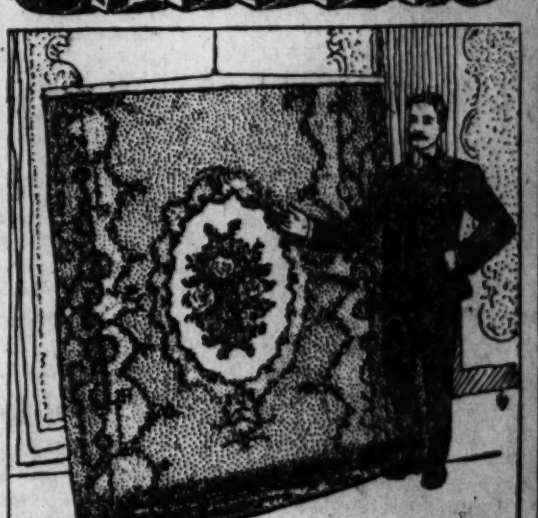
HERE IS A BARGAIN FOR YOU

This beautiful extra large 5-piece Parlor Suite; rich, new coverings, sold everywhere for \$30—on sale all this week for.....

\$16.00

Young Married Folks Do

Yourselves a favor. See our Beautiful Display of House Furnishings before you buy. We can save you money.



HERE IS BIG VALUE—

The above illustration shows an elegant, full size, 9x12-foot Axminster or Royal Wilton Rug, which every carpet house and department store call value at \$25.50; we offer same all this week. Come down and see for yourself. Seeing is believing—for.....

\$21.50

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|---|-----|--|------------------------|
| Straw Mattings go for, yard..... | 11c | This elegant Carpet Sweeper or Handsome Parlor Rug to each buyer of a Carpet or Rug this week. | FREE THIS WEEK. |
| Oilecloth go for, yard..... | 19c | | |
| Linoleums go for, yard..... | 39c | | |
| Good Ingrain Carpets go for, yard..... | 29c | | |
| Good Brussels Carpets go for, yard..... | 39c | | |

WE SELL GOODS OUTSIDE OF ST. LOUIS ON EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS SEND FOR OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE MAILED FREE. CORRESPOND WITH US.

WE GIVE YOU BIG BARGAINS AND EASY TERMS.

GOLDMAN-BROS.
1102-1104-1106-1108 OLIVE ST.

Handsome Presents Given to Each Buyer Tomorrow FREE.



50¢ of these elegant hand-painted jardiniere, just like cut, for only **10c**

TERMINAL GRAB BEFORE HOUSE

Delegates and Mayor Now Stand Between City and Accomplishment of Council's Plan of Giving Away Franchises of Enormous Value—House Has Thus Far Shown Different Temper Toward the Measure.

CITY ASKED TO GIVE UP ITS RIGHTS LEST MONOPOLY MAY ABANDON ITS PLAN

River Front, Chief Protection From Excessive Railroad Rates, Included in Proposed Gift to Association—Bridge's Earning Capacity Doubled, but Nothing for City.

COUNCIL VOTE ON TERMINAL GRAB

ON COMPENSATION AMENDMENTS.

For: Joseph L. Hornsby, Joseph Boyce, Charles E. Gibson, H. N. Davis, W. A. Gardner, B. J. Lawlor, George D. Markham, Isaac W. Morton, Henry G. Rolfe, Jeremiah Sheehan.

Against: Markham.

ON WASHINGTON AVENUE AND SPRING STREET PASSENGER STATION AMENDMENT.

For: Boyce, Gibson, Rolfe, Sheehan, Hornsby.

Against: Markham.

ON AMENDMENT PREVENTING INCREASE IN RATES.

Markham was only audible vote against, vote being five votes. Davis opposed it on floor.

The final vote on engrossment of the bill as amended was without dissent. The vote on Hornsby's amendment to change right of way from levee was five votes.

The City Council has passed the first of the Terminal Association's grab ordinances, thus declaring itself in favor of giving away to the Terminal a franchise to construct an elevated loop connecting the bridge and the levee.

Only three amendments of any importance were added to the bill by the Council. One requires that the Terminal permit all roads entering St. Louis to use its facilities; another forbids it to increase its rates without authority of an ordinance. The third stipulates that the loop ordinance shall not become effective until the Terminal has paid the city \$150,000, which it promised to pay in 1891 and has refused to pay until now, thereby saving \$100,000 in interest.

Other amendments shorten the term of the franchise to 25 years from 50 years, and require that the proposed improvements be completed in a year instead of in 15 months.

All that remains for the Council is to vote on the bill after its formal engrossment, which was ordered Friday night, and then send it to the House of Delegates.

The House has expressed itself as opposed to the Council's policy of giving away franchises. Delegate Birge has introduced an amendment for each of the three Terminal grab ordinances, demanding the abolition of the bridge arbitrary as the price of their passage, and Delegate Black introduced a resolution which was passed providing for a joint committee of the House and the Council to demand of the Terminal the abolition of the arbitrary, and if the demand is refused to consider plans for building a municipal bridge and municipal belt line.

Two Councilmen.

Stood Up for City.

President Hornsby and Councilman Gibson, on the floor of the Council, argued in favor of proper compensation of the city for its franchises. They pointed out that the Terminal's privileges must be profitable, since it was willing to spend millions in absorbing other companies to prevent competition.

The Terminal, they said, was paying only \$500 a year for all the grants it had received, and it was time to get more. Mr. Hornsby urged that the Terminal be compelled to use private property and keep off the levee with its tracks, saying that he considered this would be a fit substitute for money compensation, but when his amendment to this effect was voted down he urged a money compensation.

Councilman Gibson recited the promises of the Terminal to build two stations, one costing \$300,000 and the other \$400,000, which had never been built.

It was shown that the city's grants in the loop bill saved the Terminal \$500,000 in one stretch along the river front where, were it not for the grants, it would have to buy private property. "It is a question whether it shall buy from the city or from private individuals," said President Hornsby. "I prefer having it buy from individuals, but if not let it be from the city."

President Hornsby declared that the Council was merely voting to give away the river front, which was the only means of access to the river. The river, he said, offered a protection from unjust railroad rates, and river traffic should be encouraged. Furthermore, he said, the elevated loop was not absolutely necessary, because the Terminal might use electricity instead of steam in the tunnel.

Will Double Bridge Profits.

Mr. Gibson pointed out that the loop franchise was immensely valuable to the Terminal, as the president of the association had declared that it would double the capacity of Eads bridge and the receipts from business over it.

Both President Hornsby and Councilman Gibson pointed out that the Terminal was a monopoly, and could fix arbitrary rates, from which the shippers had no recourse except through law. There is no competition. The policy of the Terminal in the past has been to lower rates to shippers. It has charged

high rates and does now, and there is need of restriction.

Councilman Markham, Davis and Morton, who did the talking against the proposed amendments, urged that nothing be done to endanger the acceptance of the loop ordinance. They declared the greatest object to be gained was the elevated loop and that compensation for the city and protection for shippers should be sacrificed to get it.

Councilman Gibson's amendment requiring the Terminal to pay a rental stipulated that, in addition to the \$150,000 long due from the Terminal, it should pay the city \$5000 a year, beginning July 1, 1904, until July 1, 1908; \$10,000 a year thereafter until July 1, 1912, and \$20,000 a year until the expiration of the ordinance, 25 years from its enactment.

No Response to Plea for River.

President Hornsby's amendment to compel the Terminal to use private property for its elevated, from Market to Valentine streets, instead of encumbering the levee, was lost by a five vote vote after President Hornsby had made a strong argument for the importance of keeping the river front open for the sake of river traffic.

Councilman Markham was the chief opponent of the amendment preventing a further increase of rates by the Terminal, except by authority of ordinance. Councilman Davis also opposed it on the floor, but did not vote against it. Councilman Morton thought it was unwise to try to raise rates by law, but he voted for the amendment on the ground that it might furnish some protection.

President Hornsby's amendment to require the Terminal to build a passenger station for the elevated, between Washington and Market streets, whenever the city should direct, was voted down. Councilman Davis argued that the loop was intended to expedite the handling of traffic, and that a passenger station at the river front would be made only delay it.

The Council spent four hours Friday in discussing the ordinance and amendments before finally voting. The only members absent were Spengelhalter, Newell and Marks in the evening.

SOME DOUBT ABOUT THE PAY.

Delay in Changes of Marlborough's House by the Builder.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.

(Copyright, 1903, by the Press Publishing Co.)

LONDON, May 30.—Although the prospects for many things about the fortunes of the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough will be affected by the marriage of the Duchess's father, W. K. Vanderbilt, the work of building Blandford house is not stopped altogether, as it has been asserted.

There has been considerable delay in the arrival of materials, carvings and marble from the continent, and it is said that the architects certificate for payment have not met the customary response. Certain matters being in dispute the builder has under the contract the option of stopping work until the money is paid.

Although the greatest reticence is observed by all concerned in the delay, a story is going the rounds that the new Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt is anxious for a statement showing how the money given to the duchess by her father two years ago for the express purpose of building a London home has been spent.

REAL ESTATE LOANS.

Satisfactory to all parties are made daily through the Post-Dispatch—the only paper west of the Mississippi river with over a million readers. Real estate announcements in the Post-Dispatch pay because of large returns.

METAL TRADES STRIKE ENDED.

Conference Results in Adjustment With Increased Pay for Men.

The differences between the St. Louis Metal Trades Association and the organization of the machinists, blacksmiths and metal mechanics have been adjusted, agreement signed and the men have returned to work.

Their strike began a week ago, affecting every employer of machinists, blacksmiths in St. Louis.

Under the agreement 54 hours shall constitute a week's work, both the day or night shift, and men shall be paid for all overtime. The schedule of the day shift must be arranged so that their work will be between 7 o'clock in the morning and 6 at night.

Increased pay amounting to 74 per cent in the four years of the strike is granted and similar increases for the blacksmiths and metal mechanics. The unions are recognized and the employers agree to treat with committees.

100 Doses For One Dollar

Economy in medicine must be measured by two things—cost and effect. It cannot be measured by either alone. It is greatest in that medicine that does the most for the money—that radically and permanently cures at the least expense. That medicine is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It purifies and enriches the blood, cures pimples, eczema and all eruptions, tired, languid feelings, loss of appetite and general debility. Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keep the promise.

MISSIONARY HOST MEETING

Many Sunday Schools to Be Represented at the Music Hall Meeting Today.

The thirty-fourth annual celebration of the Sunday-school missionary host of Missouri will be held at the Exposition Music Hall this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

Included in the host are the Sunday-schools of the following Episcopal churches of St. Louis and vicinity: Advent, Ascension, All Saints, Christ Church Cathedral, Emmanuel, Epiphany, Good Shepherd, Grace Church, Holy Communion, Holy Innocents, Mount Calvary, Church of the Redeemer, St. Andrew's, St. Augustine, St. George's, St. James, St. John's, St. Mark's, St. Mary's, St. Matthew's, St. Paul's, St. Peter's, St. Philip's, St. Stephen's, St. Thomas, Trinity and the Orphan's Home of St. Louis, Grace Church of Kirkwood, Holy Comforter of Montgomery City, St. Paul's of St. Louis, St. Stephen's of Ferguson.

Officers of the host are Wallace Delaney, president; H. N. D. Davis, vice-president; Frank Wymann, treasurer; W. P. Nelson, secretary; J. M. Bull, assistant secretary. The executive committee includes the superintendents of the schools of the host.

Vested choirs from the various churches will attend and lead the singing. The exercises will consist of hymns, responsive readings, the prayer for missions, the Lord's prayer and the creed.

Reports will be made by the secretary and treasurer as to the uses to which the contributions of the host have been put.

There will be addresses by Rev. E. Duckworth and Bishop Tuttle on the general topic of the missionary work of the churches and how this work may be carried on in part by children of the Sunday-schools.

Officers for 1904 will be elected at the Schuyler Memorial House on Sunday, June 7 at 4 o'clock.

Women's Slippers and Oxfords.

In the basement we will place on sale about 700 pairs of Women's Fancy Slippers and Oxfords, some in the Colonial style, others are plain House Slippers and Oxfords, also a number of Coin Toe Oxfords for street wear; the cheapest in the lot is worth \$1.50, many of them being worth considerable more; there is nearly every size from 2½ to 8; of some sizes there are only a few pairs; your choice of all... 79c

Men's Shirt Waists.

\$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50 Values for 59c.

They can be worn the same as the negligee shirt, and look the same as a negligee shirt when being worn; besides are much more comfortable than full-length shirts; made of fine Madras with small pleated and box-pleated bosoms; plain white, black and white striped and a large assortment of stylish patterns; nicely laundered, with cuffs attached. There are plenty of all sizes, all perfect fitting garments, positively \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50 values—your choice of the lot... 59c

Imported Wash Fabrics.

Our buyer while in New York was able to secure from overstocked importers hundreds of pieces of the most beautiful wash fabrics ever produced at an average of 60 cents on the dollar. That's why we can offer values without comparison.

SILK WARP MOUSSELINE, white grounds with different size black polka dots, navy blue grounds with white polka dots, also white grounds overshot with the pretty little Dresden effects—goods worth fully 45c a yard—50 pieces on sale at 8 o'clock and while they last, per yard... 15c

BLACK MOHAIR BRILLIANTINE, 45 inches wide, guaranteed pure dye, nothing more desirable can be obtained for skirts to be worn with shirt waists—these fabrics are worth fully 65c a yard; on sale at 8 o'clock and while they last, per yard... 29c

25c St. Gall Printed Swisses, per yard... 15c

35c Mercerized Lace Stripe Batiste, per yard... 19c

50c Fancy Silk Linen, per yard... 25c

50c Linen Etamine, per yard... 29c

45c Fancy Striped Tissue, per yard... 33c

45c Silk Gingham, 10 inches wide, yard... 35c

55c Natural Color Pongee, per yard... 35c

55c Solid Colored Mousseline, per yard... 39c

15c Shepherd Check Oxfords, per yard... 45c

50c Mercerized Oxfords, per yard... 45c

\$1 St. Gall Embroidered Swisses, per yard... 49c

50c Embroidered Linen Color Batiste, yard... 69c

\$1.50 Embroidered St. Gall Swisses, yard... 85c

\$2 Embroidered St. Gall Swisses, yard... 98c

System of Making Shirts Taught for One Dollar.

We have arranged with the La Flesch Custom Shirt Mfg. Co. to demonstrate their perfect system of cutting and making gentlemen's Shirts, which they teach for a nominal price—\$1. The process is a simple one, and easily learned; any woman can be readily taught how to draft patterns and make any style of shirt that will fit as well as my custom-made shirt. If you realized what a saving this would be, you will surely come and have the system explained to you. INVESTIGATE.

Linen Handkerchiefs.

Special Sale of "Seconds."

Ladies' Fine Sheer Linen Handkerchiefs—Fancy hemstitched; "seconds" of the 12½c quality—Monday, per dozen, 75c, each... 7c

Men's Fine Linen Handkerchiefs—Hemstitched, with elaborately embroidered initials; they have slight defects; worth 35c—Monday, for half a dozen 75c, each... 15c

Ladies' Finest Quality French Linen Handkerchiefs—Beautifully embroidered, scalloped and hemstitched; the defects in them are slight; worth up to 75c—choice... 25c

June Sale of White Goods, Wash Goods, Etc.

The basement comes to the fore in this June Sale with hundreds of attractive offerings, examples of which are here given.

Fancy printed book-fold Percale, 10c grade—per yard... 5c

Corded and fancy printed Madras Shirtings, 12½c quality—per yard... 7½c

Full standard garnet Dress Prints, 6c grade—per yard... 3c

Fancy printed Dress Lawns, in dots, stripes and figures, worth 30c a yard, at... 5c

Fancy printed Batiste Lawns, worth 15c a yard, at... 7½c

Fine woven and fancy striped Madras, 22 inches wide; 25c quality—per yard... 15c

Solid or fancy colored Silk Gingham, beautiful fabric, 35c quality—per yard... 25c

24-inch Old Glory White Cambric, worth 12½c a yard—per yard... 8½c

Bleached Sheetings, 24 yards wide, worth 27½c a yard—per yard... 19c

French Lawns, for graduation and summer dresses, sheer quality, 6c grade—per yard... 25c

Soft finish English Long Cloth, 35 inches wide; 10c grade—per yard... 6c

Sheer quality 46-inch White India Linen, 30c grade—per yard... 12½c

White Pique, narrow and heavy, worth 35c a yard—per yard... 19c

White Summer Weight Oxford, fine grades, 30c quality—per yard... 15c

June Sale of Furniture; Prices Without Comparison.

When You Buy an Article at Grand-Leader You Know It Is Reliable and Is Sold for Less Than Inferior Goods Cost Elsewhere.

SOLID COMFORT CHAIR—Hardwood frame, covered with heavy striped ticking; can be adjusted to 4 different positions—Sale Price... 59c

CAMP STOOL—13½ inches wide, covered with white ducking; can be folded into small package—Sale Price... 19c

Refrigerators... Guerney's Make.

Constructed of kiln-dried hardwood, best filled and coach-varnished; adjustable, sliding metallic shelves; zinc-lined; patent trap; a great ice-saver.

Size 22 in. by 46 in.; will hold 110 lbs. of ice—Special Price... \$11.98

Size 20 in. by 44 in.; will hold 90 lbs. of ice—Special Price... \$10.98

Size 28 in. by 40 in.; will hold 70 lbs. of ice—Special Price... \$7.69

Special size 24 in. by 38 in.; will hold 60 lbs. of ice—Sale Price... \$4.48

Gasoline Stoves

Reliable make; ½ cabinet frame; brass burner; guaranteed—special.

\$2.69

Reed Rocker

Like cut; full reed roll; shellac finish; very comfortable; the biggest value ever offered at

\$2.98

Blacking Cases

Solid frame; carpet top; size 14x14; height 16 inches; shellac finish—sale

69c

CHIFFONIER

Like illustration; golden oak; glass finish; double top; 33x18; 5 large drawers—Sale Price,

\$4.98

Tabourettes,

Height 19 in.; top 16x16; made of hardwood; glass finish,

98c

MEDICINE CABINETS—Made of ash; shellac finish; size 14x19; with lock and key... 49c

DRESSER

Like illustration; solid oak; glass finish; double top; 30x19; beveled mirror, 14x24—Monday,

\$8.98

BENT WOOD SETTEES—All parts bolted together; finished green or red; 4-foot size... \$2.75

LAWN SWINGS—Will seat 4 persons; made of hardwood; varnished; strongly made—special... \$5.75

IRON BEDS—Made with heavy ½ post; head 54 inches, foot 44 inches; finished in all colors—Sale Price... \$1.98

IRON BEDS—Large ½ post, with 5-16 inch screw center and brass vases; made with angle iron head and foot; with regular 44x50—Sale Price... \$3.49

MATTRESSES—Moss or Cotton; made of good, clean stock; best grade of ammonia-proof ticking... \$4.98

PILOWS—5 lbs. to pair, feather—proof ticking; each... 29c

TO MERGE CIVIC SOCIETIES

Movement Started Affecting American League and Outdoor Art Association.

A movement is on foot to merge the American Park and Outdoor Art Association and the American League for Civic Improvement. Both organizations will hold conventions in July, the former at Butte, July 7, and the latter at Chautauqua July 15.

Mrs. Louis Marion McCall of the Civic Improvement League of St. Louis is an officer in both organizations, being chairman of the Missouri committee of the American Park and Outdoor Art Association and second vice-president of the American League of Civic Improvement. She has been invited to deliver the opening address at the latter convention.

Albert Kelsey, one of the leading members of the latter organization is in St. Louis in the interest of the model city which is to be built in the World's Fair grounds.

The streets of the city will be laid out and lighted after the latest approved method.

Reports of plans for the model city will be made at the conventions. Charles Mulford Robinson, secretary of the American Park and Outdoor Art Association, has written a book entitled "Modern Civic Art," which will be much discussed at both conventions.

NICELY FURNISHED FLATS

And apartments of every description will be found today in the Great Boarders' Director; in the Want Section—containing more boarders' announcements than any other paper in St. Louis or west of the Mississippi river.

MIKE CHURCHILL IS KILLED

"Death Valley" Saloon Man Shot by His Manager, William H. Williams, in Quarrel.

Mike T. Churchill, proprietor of a saloon at 221 Chestnut street, died yesterday morning at the City Hospital from the effects of a bullet wound inflicted by an employee, William H. Williams, former secretary of Chief of Detectives Desmond.

Williams is held at the Four Courts. Churchill also owned several dance halls and in front of one of these Friday night Williams remonstrated with Churchill for discharging a bartender. In the quarrel which followed Williams drew his revolver and fired the bullet passing through Churchill's abdomen.

Williams is the father of Detective George Williams, the smallest man in the St. Louis police force.

FREE TICKETS TO DELMAR GARDEN CONCERT.

COUTURIER AND HIS FIFTY GIVE CONCERTS DAILY. TICKETS FREE WITH EVERY PURCHASE. ASK FOR THEM.

Lace Motifs.

Genuine Paraguay and Mexican Hand-made Motifs, which are now all the fad in this country as well as in Europe. They are used for dress trimmings and collars, as well as all sorts of fancy work. We were fortunate in securing a lot of over a hundred different patterns, some exactly like cut; we place them on sale Monday at the lowest prices ever named—each... 12½c

Women's White Waists.

\$1 for Waists worth fully \$1.50.

Ten new styles of White Linen Lawn Waists, trimmed with tucks, hemstitching, laces and embroideries, also waists of lightweight Oxfords and damasks; suitable for traveling wear; white hemstitched striped, dotted Swiss Waists neatly tailored with pleats, also a lot of imported black and white striped Lawn Waists with pleated front and large pearl buttons; guaranteed \$1.50 values—choice Monday... \$1.00

Sale of Framed Pictures.

All are framed in very artistic frames of the latest designs; they are worth fully 25 per cent to 50 per cent more than our special sale prices. This is an excellent opportunity to select handsome and appropriate wedding presents and artistic pictures for the home.

Photo Engravings and Carbon Photos from 50c to \$10. Artist's Proof Etchings from \$1.25 to \$15. Water Color Paintings from \$2 to \$75. Oil Paintings from \$3.50 to \$125.

Sale of Boys' Clothing.

Your unrestricted choice of any of our best Boys' Suits, regular \$7.50, \$8.50 and \$10 values, including fine Norfolk Double-breasted Suits, Novelty and every other desirable style, made of finest cassimeres, homespuns, worsteds and chevrons, sizes from 3 to 16 years—\$4.95 Monday for... \$3.60

Your choice of a great number of Boys' Suits in several styles, made of the most desirable materials—regular \$5, \$6 and \$6.50 values, Monday at... \$3.60

Boys' Waists, various makes, all the newest styles, materials are fancy percales; they come in all sizes, 75c values—Monday... 49c

Barr's *SIXTH STREET,* **Barr's** *LOCUST STREET,* **B**

RESULTS OF DECORATION DAY FOOTBALL HEADERS IN BOTH LEAGUES

TERRIBLE TIGERS' TEETH PULLED

Wm. Reidy Wins Second Game After Sudhoff Captured First.

POWELL VS. KITSON IN TODAY'S GAME.

The Tigers and the Browns played again this afternoon at Sportsman's Park and again tomorrow. Following Monday's contest the Browns go back to Detroit, where they play a series. From there the Mobsters depart on a long eastern trip, the first clash to be at Washington. This afternoon's game will be pitched by Powell for the Browns and Kitson for the Tigers.

The crowd that has rested on the reputation of William Reidy, said to be pitcher for the Browns, was lifted in the afternoon game of the pair played yesterday, at Sportsman's Park, with the alleged terrible Tigers from Detroit.

William the Beautiful delivered such a brand of baseball as entitles him to due consideration as a star from Claude Martin, the Great Ethiopian Voice and other born knockers.

Reidy won his game by pitching first-class baseball. He won it without trouble, shutting out the enemy, score 5 to 0. Donovan, who was carrying the Detroit banner, was very good for seven innings, when he succumbed to three hits and some bad playing by his teammates.

Reidy's victory was the second of the day for the Browns. The winning of both contests gives Moaler's team a fairly strong hold on third place. Sudhoff won his fifth straight game in the morning contest against Detroit.

The afternoon battle was fortunate for the St. Louis side for seven innings. The team opened on Wild Bill Donovan in the first round as if they were waiting for a chance to chase him back to the timber line. A double by Heidrick, followed by singles from the bats of Friel and Wallace netted the first score of the game.

For the rest of the contest up to the fifth inning, the Browns were never dangerous.

Issue Was Never Certain.

On the other hand, the Detroiters were always making a bat play that threatened something, and the stand was kept busy trying to figure out just what inning it was that Reidy would take the balloon line to deliver.

Three times out, with none or only one man out, started Detroit's inning. In every inning except the sixth and ninth there was some sort of a hit stirring for the visitors that promised results. Steady work by Reidy and great fielding by the Browns averted a score by the Tigers.

In the ninth inning, however, the Detroiters were better than in the opening round. After making the run in the first that gave them confidence the Browns did not tally until the sixth. Then the Browns had a festival. Donovan was the peacemaker and the savior, furnished by some large premeditation on the part of Catcher McGuire.

McGuire opened up. He made a favorable impression on Donovan and conned him out of a free pass. Then he hit a mighty swat at the next curve of "Wild Bill." Results were satisfactory, though not exactly what was expected. The ball, instead of going out to the field, took a sickly little whiff and dropped in front of plate. McGuire dove at it, put his hand to it, and just as he had it in his grasp, brought his foot up and booted it out of Reidy's grip. After juggling with it several seconds he grasped it and turned it only to find "Sweet William" enthroned on first.

Umpire Kept Crowd Guessing.

Burkett pushed a good thing along with a single, scoring Old Joe. Heidrick's out helped the runners along, and Friel's sharp single scored two. Friel going to second on the throw to plate. A wild pitch by Wild Bill hit him to third. Reidy's throw to Wallace's fly to Gessler.

Wardson singled, but two men were down and McCormick popped. The game was won, however. Detroit couldn't reach the five runs and would have been hard to make in any event.

Wardson's single and kept the spectators interested throughout, wondering what they would do next.

The answer will be "tomorrow."

ST. LOUIS.

| AB. | R. | H. | PO. | A. | E. |
|-----------|----|----|-----|----|----|
| Burkett | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Heidrick | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Friel | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Wallace | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| McGuire | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Donovan | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Gessler | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| McCormick | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Wardson | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Reidy | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 10 | 10 | 10 | 0 | 0 |

DETROIT.

| AB. | R. | H. | PO. | A. | E. |
|-----------|----|----|-----|----|----|
| Donovan | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Heidrick | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Friel | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Wallace | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| McGuire | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Donovan | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Gessler | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| McCormick | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Wardson | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
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| Totals | 10 | 10 | 10 | 0 | 0 |

DETROIT.

| AB. | R. | H. | PO. | A. | E. |
|-----------|----|----|-----|----|----|
| Donovan | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Heidrick | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Friel | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Wallace | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| McGuire | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Donovan | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Gessler | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
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| Wardson | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
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DETROIT.

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| Donovan | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Heidrick | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Friel | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Wallace | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| McGuire | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Donovan | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Gessler | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| McCormick | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Wardson | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Reidy | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 10 | 10 | 10 | 0 | 0 |

DETROIT.

| AB. | R. | H. | PO. | A. | E. |
|-----------|----|----|-----|----|----|
| Donovan | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Heidrick | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Friel | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Wallace | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| McGuire | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Donovan | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Gessler | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| McCormick | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Wardson | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Reidy | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 10 | 10 | 10 | 0 | 0 |

DETROIT.

| AB. | R. | H. | PO. | A. | E. |
|-----------|----|----|-----|----|----|
| Donovan | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Heidrick | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Friel | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Wallace | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| McGuire | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Donovan | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Gessler | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| McCormick | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Wardson | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Reidy | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 10 | 10 | 10 | 0 | 0 |

DETROIT.

| AB. | R. | H. | PO. | A. | E. |
|-----------|----|----|-----|----|----|
| Donovan | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Heidrick | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Friel | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Wallace | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| McGuire | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Donovan | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Gessler | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| McCormick | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Wardson | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Reidy | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 10 | 10 | 10 | 0 | 0 |

DETROIT.



1. MORRIS. 2. SCOTT. 3. HARDY. 4. PARKER. 5. HOLTHAUS. 6. HILL. 7. JACKSON. 8. BENECKE. 9. GIVENS. 10. CURBY. 11. GOLDMAN. 12. FULLERTON. 13. JAMESON. 14. MANSUR.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

| CLUB | W. | L. | P. |
|--------------|----|----|----|
| St. Louis | 10 | 1 | 0 |
| Brooklyn | 9 | 2 | 0 |
| Pittsburgh | 8 | 3 | 0 |
| Cincinnati | 7 | 4 | 0 |
| Philadelphia | 6 | 5 | 0 |
| Washington | 5 | 6 | 0 |
| St. Paul | 4 | 7 | 0 |
| Chicago | 3 | 8 | 0 |
| Indianapolis | 2 | 9 | 0 |
| Minneapolis | 1 | 10 | 0 |

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

| CLUB | W. | L. | P. |
|--------------|----|----|----|
| St. Louis | 10 | 1 | 0 |
| Brooklyn | 9 | 2 | 0 |
| Pittsburgh | 8 | 3 | 0 |
| Cincinnati | 7 | 4 | 0 |
| Philadelphia | 6 | 5 | 0 |
| Washington | 5 | 6 | 0 |
| St. Paul | 4 | 7 | 0 |
| Chicago | 3 | 8 | 0 |
| Indianapolis | 2 | 9 | 0 |
| Minneapolis | 1 | 10 | 0 |

Today's Schedules.

St. Louis at Chicago.

Pittsburgh at Cincinnati.

St. Paul at Minneapolis.

Chicago at Philadelphia.

Indianapolis at Washington.

Minneapolis at St. Paul.

Philadelphia at Pittsburgh.

Washington at St. Louis.

St. Paul at Chicago.

Chicago at Philadelphia.

Indianapolis at Washington.

Minneapolis at St. Paul.

Philadelphia at Pittsburgh.

Washington at St. Louis.

St. Paul at Chicago.

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Philadelphia at Pittsburgh.

Washington at St. Louis.

St. Paul at Chicago.

Chicago at Philadelphia.

Indianapolis at Washington.

Minneapolis at St. Paul.

Philadelphia at Pittsburgh.

Washington at St. Louis.

NEW YORK.

| CLUB | W. | L. | P. |
|--------------|----|----|----|
| St. Louis | 10 | 1 | 0 |
| Brooklyn | 9 | 2 | 0 |
| Pittsburgh | 8 | 3 | 0 |
| Cincinnati | 7 | 4 | 0 |
| Philadelphia | 6 | 5 | 0 |
| Washington | 5 | 6 | 0 |
| St. Paul | 4 | 7 | 0 |
| Chicago | 3 | 8 | 0 |
| Indianapolis | 2 | 9 | 0 |
| Minneapolis | 1 | 10 | 0 |

PHILADELPHIA.

| CLUB | W. | L. | P. |
|--------------|----|----|----|
| St. Louis | 10 | 1 | 0 |
| Brooklyn | 9 | 2 | 0 |
| Pittsburgh | 8 | 3 | 0 |
| Cincinnati | 7 | 4 | 0 |
| Philadelphia | 6 | 5 | 0 |
| Washington | 5 | 6 | 0 |
| St. Paul | 4 | 7 | 0 |
| Chicago | 3 | 8 | 0 |
| Indianapolis | 2 | 9 | 0 |
| Minneapolis | 1 | 10 | 0 |

CLEVELAND.

St. Louis at Chicago.

Pittsburgh at Cincinnati.

St. Paul at Minneapolis.

Chicago at Philadelphia.

Indianapolis at Washington.

Minneapolis at St. Paul.

Philadelphia at Pittsburgh.

Washington at St. Louis.

St. Paul at Chicago.

Chicago at Philadelphia.

Indianapolis at Washington.

Minneapolis at St. Paul.

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Philadelphia at Pittsburgh.

Washington at St. Louis.

St. Paul at Chicago.

Chicago at Philadelphia.

Indianapolis at Washington.

Minneapolis at St. Paul.

Philadelphia at Pittsburgh.

Washington at St. Louis.

NATIONAL LEAGUE SCORES.

| CLUB | W. | L. | P. |
|--------------|----|----|----|
| St. Louis | 10 | 1 | 0 |
| Brooklyn | 9 | 2 | 0 |
| Pittsburgh | 8 | 3 | 0 |
| Cincinnati | 7 | 4 | 0 |
| Philadelphia | 6 | 5 | 0 |
| Washington | 5 | 6 | 0 |
| St. Paul | 4 | 7 | 0 |
| Chicago | 3 | 8 | 0 |
| Indianapolis | 2 | 9 | 0 |
| Minneapolis | 1 | 10 | 0 |

BROOKLYN.

| CLUB | W. | L. | P. |
|--------------|----|----|----|
| St. Louis | 10 | 1 | 0 |
| Brooklyn | 9 | 2 | 0 |
| Pittsburgh | 8 | 3 | 0 |
| Cincinnati | 7 | 4 | 0 |
| Philadelphia | 6 | 5 | 0 |
| Washington | 5 | 6 | 0 |
| St. Paul | 4 | 7 | 0 |
| Chicago | 3 | 8 | 0 |
| Indianapolis | 2 | 9 | 0 |
| Minneapolis | 1 | 10 | 0 |

PITTSBURGH.

St. Louis at Chicago.

ROOSEVELT AGAIN A ROUGH RIDER

Roosevelt is this morning riding a horse over the "Black Hills trail" to Cheyenne. He arrived in Laramie at 7:30 this morning and was driven to the University of Wyoming.

He made a short address before starting

lodge of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers for the memento which they presented to him. He said that during the past two months and the next week he

lance of the railroad men. The President presented his address to good citizenship and the benefits of irrigation. He also spoke briefly to the students of the university.

Secretary Wilson followed the President with a short address.

It was about 9 o'clock when President Roosevelt mounted his horse and started on his 50-mile ride to Cheyenne. He was accompanied by Surgeon General Rixey, United States Senator Warren, Capt. Seth Bullock, United States Marshal Samuels, his deputy, Joseph Lefors; William Day, Jr., Otto Gramm, president of the university board; N. M. Boswell, U. S. Forest Ranger; and W. L. Barber and W. L. Park.

Before the President started, Senator Charles McNary, of the cattle country, presented the President with a beautiful saddle blanket, bridle and spurs.

MR. SPRAGUE SAYS

Ten powerful exhaust wheels ventilate and cool the Delicatessen Lunch Rooms.

Guips and Quirks.

One of the cheering things in life is death.

Strawberries show the way the ice cream goes.

It is easier to die for an ideal than to live up to it.

Once you give your temper the reins, and you'll ride to the devil.

My son, said the Old Timer, if you'll take my advice you'll never give advice to anybody.



Never was a time when so much attractive elegance went into Cluett-Peabody negligé shirts as now. Ask your dealer.

Cluett Shirts, \$1.50 up
 Monarch Shirts, \$1.00 up

Cluett, Peabody & Co.

AD!!

CURE.

promise to Do,

of our guarantee.)

rompt little to be done, for this certificate
no chance, for the certificate
be redeemed by the druggist from
0 cash. We guarantee this, and to
guarantees us, as you see from the
not positively know that Foerg's
not afford to make such a liberal,
entail would be enormous.

you, if you go on suffering from the
constitutional or as the result of
it simply blame yourself, for here it
manifests itself in the form of
or or Swollen Joints, Eruptions or
or, Little Ulcers in the Mouth or
or, Falling Out of the Hair or Eye-
the Flesh and Bones. If you have
it too late, but go to your druggist

Remedy,

GUARANTEE IT.

...medy send us \$1.00 for one notu-
rantee, facsimile of which is pub-
licain wrapper. All correspondence
O., Evansville, Ind.

LEPER, DONG GONG CURED AND FREED

Chinese Patient Who Escaped From Quarantine Re- leased After Recapture.

It developed Saturday that Dong Gong, the Chinese leper, who was believed safely locked up in quarantine, is again at large. The much-feared Celestial was officially released by Chief Dispensary Physician Jordan May 30, a few days after he was captured in a laundry at Warne and Cottage avenues, where he had sought refuge after escaping from the custody of the quarantine attendants.

Where Dong Gong is or what he is doing for a livelihood is not known to those who had him in charge. He stated to Dr. Jordan before taking his departure that he intended leaving the city, as he did not think he could obtain employment here for the reason that he was held in awe by his countrymen.

Dr. Jordan said he felt justified in re-

leasing Dong Gong because there was no further chance of recovery in his condition. It is probable, the doctor says, that he may suffer a return attack of the disease at some future time, perhaps in six months or a year from now.

At the time of Dong Gong's capture several weeks ago, Dr. Jordan announced that he would shortly release him, as there was no necessity for holding him longer. Later he recommended to the health commissioner that the patient be turned loose, and Dr. Starkloff approved.

Dong Gong was released May 10, but the public was not informed of the matter at the time.

The treatment which effected the apparent cure of the supposedly incurable disease was administered by Dr. M. C. Woodruff at Quarantine, and consisted of an East Indian oil and a pork chop diet.

ASSASSINATION ATTEMPTED

Five Shots Fired at Farmer John Carroll, and One of Them Took Effect.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
SEDALIA, Mo., May 30.—An attempt was made to assassinate John Carroll, a farmer, aged 23 years and unmarried, as he was riding from the home of his brother, C. C. Carroll, five miles east of Postville, Pettis County, Friday night. Five shots were fired at him, and his left kneecap was shattered by one of the bullets. Mr. Carroll does not know of any enemies, and the shooting is a mystery.

MORE SOLDIERS ARE AT JACKSON

Another Company With Rifles and a Hotchkiss on the Ground.

JETT INDICTED FOR KILLING OF COCKRELL

Old Feud Leaders Say That There Will Be Trouble if Either Jett or White Show Signs of Weakening.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
JACKSON, Ky., May 30.—Another company of state troops, with rifles and a Hotchkiss rapid-fire gun, arrived in Jackson at 6 o'clock this evening to reinforce the troops already camped here. Just as the train showed down at the station the grand jury made its final report, returning an indictment against "Curt" Jett for the murder of Jim Cockrell, who was shot to death in front of the courthouse several months before J. B. Marcum was assassinated in the courthouse door.

"Curt" Jett, who is a nephew of Judge James Hargis, the leader of the Hargis faction in the Hargis-Cockrell feud, was indicted jointly with Tom White last Monday for the murder of Marcum.

Jett is believed to have been one of a squad who fired on Dr. Cox when he was riddled with buckshot and rifle balls as he passed the stable back of Hargis Bros' store.

It is not believed that Jett had any personal enmity for either Cox, Cockrell or Marcum. His part in the murders is believed to have been that of a hired assassin.

The trial of Jett and White, which will be called Monday, will be hotly contested.

The prosecuting attorney will be assisted by Tom Marcum, a brother of the murdered man, and John B. O'Neal, a prominent criminal lawyer of Covington, and B. Fulton French, once famous as a leader of the French-Everole war, will defend the two men. Tom Marcum arrived from Indian Territory, where he resides, late this afternoon. He was met at the station by three sisters, the widow and five children of the murdered man, and a younger brother. The meeting was very affecting, all the relatives, including the brother, kissing Mr. Marcum, and to protect him from possible assassination the women formed a circle about him and then walked to Mrs. J. B. Marcum's home.

All Shot Down in Cold Blood.

The last three victims of the feud were Cox, Cockrell and Marcum, all of whom were shot down in cold blood when there was no semblance of a fight.

Cox was riddled with lead when on his way to pay a professional call at 8 o'clock in the evening.

Cockrell was riddled with steel bullets, fired from a second story window of the court house at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and only a fatal search was made by Sheriff Callahan, a Hargis man.

Marcum was shot twice at 8 o'clock in the morning, while standing the court house door.

The assassin leaned over Marcum's prostrate form and blew his brains out with a pistol, after shooting him down. Peace officers directly across the street in front of Hargis Bros' store state that they did not see the assassin. No real search of the court house was made and the assassin walked out unmolested.

Witnesses feared to testify before the grand jury lest they should be murdered, and under military protection they dared to talk. It is believed that a confession from Jett would involve members of his faction and that they would gladly liberate or kill him to prevent his confessing. As the reign of terror in Breathitt county has been endured so long in Breathitt county that the desperadoes hold the law in contempt, it is deemed advisable to have a good force of soldiers here to prevent an attempt on the jail.

One Hotchkiss and a Gatling gun are at the court house tonight and thirty men guard the jail. Another Hotchkiss is kept at the camp. Old feud leaders freely predict that trouble will occur if Jett or White show signs of weakening.

The troubles here are not without political color. Circuit Judge Redwine was chairman of the convention that nominated William Goebel for governor of Kentucky. County Judge James Hargis is a member of the Democratic state central committee and powerful politically. Through his influence several men convicted of murder in Breathitt County have been pardoned by Governor Beckham.

CAUGHT BETWEEN TWO CARS

Teamster's Injuries in Broadway Collision Likely to Prove Fatal.

John Murin of 4238 Cote Brillante avenue was caught between two Broadway cars going in opposite directions Saturday night, and received injuries that may prove fatal.

At Meramec street, Murin, who was driving a team, tried to cross the tracks in front of an approaching car, and did not notice the car behind him. His wagon was struck by the rear end of the second car, and he was thrown beneath the wreck of the wagon.

He was removed to the South Side Dispensary, where his wounds, the most extensive being a 6-inch cut in the neck, were dressed by Dr. Parker, who stated that the man had received internal injuries. He was married and 40 years old.

FOR MATHEW MONUMENT.

Committees Will Work for Statue of Temperance Apostle.

A meeting of the members of the Father Mathew Monument Association was held Saturday night at 1033 Locust street, Edward Devoy, president of the association, presiding.

Committees were appointed to further the project of erecting in Forest Park a monument to the memory of Rev. Theobald Mathew, the great apostle of temperance. This monument is to be unveiled in August, 1904, while the national convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Association is in session in St. Louis.

By Return Mail.
Young Jack Howard: You don't think bachelors should be taxed for not marrying, do you?
Gladys Britely: Dear me, no! Most of the bachelors I know deserve a "humane medal" for staying single.

Brief Notes of Notables.
Pope Leo XIII. is reported, is to give sittings for his portrait to a painter commissioned by King Edward VII.
"Governor" John Robinson, the veteran circus man, has offered to build a church in Cincinnati in memory of his daughter, Katie.
Miss Frances Power Cobbe, the veteran philanthropist and writer, is still in full possession of her unusual powers of mind although she has passed her eighty-second year.

AN OPPORTUNITY

To save money on every purchase, be it large or small, is offered to those who contemplate buying home furnishings, and as we have always endeavored to give our patrons exceptional values, the fact that we intend to surpass all former efforts is a guarantee that our store will be justly named The Home of Bargains.



We were the fortunate purchasers of large quantities of goods from manufacturers who desired to dispose of same and in consequence make these startling offers illustrated below. Our ever ready CASH enabled us to name our own price, hence we are in a position to offer unheard of bargains. Terms of payment can be made to suit purchasers.

Do Not Forget the Number, 1111-1113 OLIVE STREET

CARPETS

We offer unusual values in this department. Nothing but choicest patterns are contained in our stock. Call and inspect them.

| | |
|---|--------|
| Good Ingrain Carpet, per yard..... | 29c |
| Better grade Ingrain Carpet, per yard..... | 49c |
| Good Brussels Carpet, per yard..... | 47c |
| Better grade Brussels Carpet, per yard..... | 67c |
| Velvet Carpet, per yard..... | 98c |
| Better grade Velvet Carpet, per yard..... | \$1.10 |
| Good Matting, per yard..... | 10c |
| Better grade Matting, per yard..... | 17c |

15¢ worth 50¢

500 of these elegant Carving Sets, sold everywhere at 50c; they are made of steel with mahogany wood handles; needed in every home.

15c

RUGS

We have the largest assortment of Rugs in the city, including Ingrain, Brussels and Axminster—the prices range as below:

| | |
|---------------------------------------|---------|
| Good Ingrain Rug, 12x18..... | \$3.98 |
| Better grade Ingrain Rug, 12x18..... | \$6.85 |
| Good Brussels Rug, 12x18..... | \$12.75 |
| Better grade Brussels Rug, 12x18..... | \$15.50 |
| Good Velvet Rug, 12x18..... | \$19.75 |
| Axminster Rug, 12x18..... | \$23.85 |

We carry the largest assortment of Fancy Parlor Pieces in the city, both in upholstered and solid wood pieces; hundreds to select from. Elegant upholstered Parlor Pieces, \$10.00 to \$15.00. Solid wood Parlor Pieces, \$15.00 to \$20.00. Sale Price..... \$3.29

In Iron Beds we show 150 styles, ranging in price from \$1.50 to \$25. Every one is a special value, and the patterns are exclusive. An elegant iron bed, the regular price of which is \$12.50, we have it in all styles and colors. Sale Price..... \$5.85

Here we show a wonderful bargain—an elegant Towel Rack and Mirror, no bathroom complete without one; sells regularly at \$1.50; through a fortunate purchase, we are enabled to offer them to you..... \$4.9c

Our line of Extension Tables is the largest and most complete in the city. We mention a few of the special leaders: This combination 12 styles each one a bargain. A special Extension Table, hardwood, 6 feet long, and the usual price is \$7.50; our special offer at..... \$3.98

DO NOT FAIL TO SEE THIS ONE.

We have displayed on our floors 70 patterns of Sisalware, priced from \$2.50 to \$10. We call particular attention to one which is sold regularly at \$20.00, the sale price of which is..... \$10.75

Our exhibit of Chiffoniers embrace oak, mahogany and maple, with or without mirrors. The price range from \$3.98 to \$25.00; a special 4-drawer Chiffonier at..... \$3.98

Now is the time to buy an exceptional bargain in a Refrigerator. We carry a complete stock. The special bargain is one at..... \$4.98

We have a few of these elegant Sanitary Folding Beds, the regular price of which is \$8.00; our special sale..... \$4.98

An entire variety of Dressers in complete line of solid wood. The price range from \$6.25 to \$10.00. The special offer at..... \$7.85

CASH OR CREDIT

1111 1113 OLIVE ST.

PHOENIX FURNITURE CO.

1111 1113 OLIVE ST.

CASH OR CREDIT

FOR A GRADUATION PRESENT

Nothing Handsomer Than a Beautiful
REMOH PEARL RING.

Having the most exquisite luster, sheen and iridescence they are just as beautiful as the genuine, and their wearing qualities we fully guarantee.

No. 181. White, pink or black Remoh Pearl mounted in 14K GOLD. \$5.00

No. 182. White, pink or black Remoh Pearl mounted in 14K GOLD. \$6.50

No. 183. White, pink or black Remoh Pearl mounted in 14K GOLD. \$7.50

No. 184. White, pink or black Remoh Pearl mounted in 14K GOLD. \$10.00

No. 185. White, pink or black Remoh Pearl mounted in 14K GOLD. \$18.00

THE REMOH JEWELRY CO.,
Sole Distributors of the World-Famous Remoh Diamonds, Pearls and Transvaal Gems.
Established 1897. 814 OLIVE STREET.

Scarritt-Comstock Furniture Co.

Broadway and Locust.

PORCH AND LAWN CHAIRS.
See New Reed Styles.

This Rocker, weathered oak \$6.00

DRY AIR, \$7.50 and up

The very best for homes. You can buy others at less and commit great extravagance.

THIS SAVES ICE

EXCLUSIVE NOVELTIES IN
ART FURNITURE
FOR WEDDING GIFTS.

THE DRESSING CHEST.
A Chiffonier, Wardrobe, Clothes Closet and Shaving Stand. FOR MEN and WOMEN. \$35.00

WE ARE NEVER IDLE!

OUR CUT PRICES
Keep Us Hustling Constantly!
Economical Buyers Should Take Advantage of Our Offers This Week.

SPECIAL—MONDAY ONLY.

600 pairs Ladies' Patent Leather Oxfords, latest fashions; French, opera and military heels; medium and light weight; some with 100 pairs southern bottom, with satin bow and fancy jet clasp; all sizes and widths. These shoes are positively \$2.00 values—Monday only..... \$1.29

Our immense line of LADIES' LOW SHOES is unsurpassed in style, quality or workmanship. Our prices are \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50, which are from 25 cents to a dollar under prices elsewhere for the same goods.

BOYS' SHOES, in Vici Kid, Box and Chrome Calf and Patent Leather—sizes 2 1/2 to 6 1/2—\$2.00, \$2.50 and..... \$1.19

LITTLE GENTS' AND YOUTHS' SHOES, in Vici Kid and Chrome Calf—medium extension sizes—sizes 9 to 13, 12 to 2—\$1.50, \$1.25..... \$1.00

Misses' and Children's Strap Sandals, Colonials and Oxford Ties.
Kid or Patent Leather.
Sizes 11 to 2..... 98c
Sizes 5 to 10..... 59c
\$1.19, 98c, 75c and..... 59c

MEN'S HIGH AND LOW SHOES, in all leathers, all toes and lasts, all sizes and widths, machine sewed and well-made—prices..... \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00.

MEN'S AND BOYS' TENNIS AND OUTING SHOES, rubber or leather sole, canvas or duck, black, white, sizes 5 to 10..... 29c

ALSO A LOT OF LINEN ON DUCK, leather-soled, sizes 5 to 10..... 79c

C. E. HILTS SHOE CO. SIXTH AND FRANKLIN

If cooked, exactly like Oatmeal or Cracked Wheat, and eaten with cream,

BRANETTES

are the most delicious of Breakfast Foods, far preferable to any other.

Eaten regularly, they drive disease from the body and induce health, strength and vitality

Get them of the Grocer.
15c a Box; 2 for 25c.

The Branette Food Co.,
282-284 S. 17th St.,
ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.

A FEW FACTS CONCERNING RUPTORS

The progress of modern times is such as to arouse astonishment in all reflective minds. It seems hardly possible to place any limit, short of the miraculous upon the possibilities of human invention and skill. In every direction we are met with the adaptation of the physical forces to our uses, with application of man's ingenuity to our aid or relief, with the fruits of skill, the outcome of genius. But it is, perhaps, in the branch of surgery and medical practice that the greatest advance has been made and the greatest blessings to humanity have been derived.

Operations that are now of everyday occurrence a few years ago would have been regarded as impossible, while operations that were looked upon as the only source of relief years ago, are regarded as species of barbarism now where applied to certain ailments, and on the other hand, again, cases that would then have been regarded as incurable are now considered as commonplace examples of medical experience. What this means to the comfort and happiness of humanity it is hard to compute. When nothing but years of suffering misery awaited an afflicted mortal, health now awaits him, because of this grand proficiency in the practice of medicine, and in the more recent discoveries made. When, before nothing but misery awaited a person afflicted with rupture, now a certain cure has been discovered by one of St. Louis' distinguished physicians; and this accomplished in a surprisingly short time, for in the majority of cases it requires but from three to six weeks to establish a complete cure for rupture by his method. Dr. W. A. Lewis, 984 Washington avenue, has established a permanent cure in thousands of cases within this brief period when the patients and other physicians and so-called specialists thought it required years to effect a permanent cure. With these grand results before us, it is hard to praise too highly a science that has given such a boon to the world.

If we ask how these great results have been achieved the answer is easy to give—it has been specialization. No man who has attempted to master every branch of medicine has made any great discovery or done anything of note. A general knowledge of a subject is good for ordinary purposes, but many times, waiting for anything extraordinary. That can only be accomplished by years of concentration upon one special complaint or disease sometimes, even, a life-long devotion to its mastery. Then it is that gradual accumulation of experience, or may be a happy inspiration, enables a man to conquer a malady or affliction that has baffled the entire medical skill of our own day. Doubtless many diseases that are now cured by the use of medicine will come to be subjected to medical experiments. For further interesting matter on the subject of rupture, write for a pamphlet. Address Dr. W. A. Lewis, 984 Washington avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

Founded by JOSEPH PULITZER. Published by THE PULITZER PUBLISHING CO., 210-12 N. Broadway.

On File in the City Register's Office

State of Missouri, City of St. Louis—
Personally appeared before me, a notary public in and for the city of St. Louis, Mo., W. S. Hielgers, Business Manager of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, who deposes and says that the regular editions of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch for the last four months (January, February, March and April, 1903), after deducting all copies returned by newsboys and copies left over, spoiled in printing and unaccounted for, averaged, Daily and Sunday, 123,056.

Sunday Only . . . 203,886

In the city of St. Louis and suburbs the daily circulation average for the months of January, February, March and April was 90,775.

(Signed) W. C. STEIGENS, Business Manager.
Sworn and subscribed before me this 31st day of May, 1903.
(Signed) HARRY M. DUHRING, My term expires Aug. 14, 1905.

NEWS FROM HOME.

It will be your fault if you suffer for lack of news from home this summer.

The POST-DISPATCH will be your faithful daily correspondent. It will follow you to Europe, South America, Canada, or any other point. Price by mail, 60 cents per month or \$1.50 for three months. Postage to foreign countries excepting Canada and Mexico extra. Order through your carrier or note to this office will receive prompt attention.

POST-DISPATCH CIRCULATION DEPT.

Only Uncle Mark's intimates can hear the low hum of his presidential bee.

The President must have felt greatly encouraged when he looked upon all those kids in Utah.

While President Roosevelt may seem to be laying corner stones he may really be laying pipes.

We may never have another President-elect from Ohio, but she may become the mother of Vice-Presidents.

If Gov. Pennypacker patronizes the newspaper clipping bureau, what must now be the state of his gubernatorial mind?

THE GRANDJURY REPORT.

The report of the April grandjury, submitted to Judge Ryan, is well calculated to fill Missourians with shame.

"High state officials have confessed to us of having been paid bribes for official influence and having acted as go-betweens in securing bribes for other legislators."

If the grandjurors were at liberty to repeat the confessions of state senators "the recital would appall and astound the citizens of the state."

Corruption has been the usual thing for 12 years. Laws have been sold to the highest bidder.

Truly, it is "an awful condition of things."

The statute of limitations saves all but a few of the rascals who have bought and sold legislation. But the state has made one gain invaluable—publicity.

Enough is now known to enable the people of Missouri to put their house in order. No excuse will serve if the next general assembly is not incorruptible. The repeated warnings of the Post-Dispatch have been justified by the facts ascertained by the grandjury. Only hopeless slavery to lethargy and machine politics will account for the continuance of the scandal of the past 12 years.

In one day three different nations owned St. Louis. It is now owned by the Terminal Association.

THE CAGED COLLEGE PROFESSOR.

If it is true, as Prof. Mabileaux says it is, that American college professors are for the most part "employees in a cage," it is a very important fact. Even if it is not so now, it may shortly become so.

It is not true yet that we take our opinions ready made from college professors. It is not even true yet that college professors make our opinions to order for us.

It is measurably true already, however, that in nearly every department of literature except fiction and poetry, the books we are expected to buy and read in order to form our opinions by authority, must have Ph. D. or other letters of equal importance and if possible of greater number on the title page.

This means obviously that the authority we are expected to rely on as final is college authority. Finally, then, it must be a matter of the greatest importance if college authority is caged for the purposes of its employment.

Education is interpreted to mean "a drawing out of the intellect," and if the intellect is actually caged by an endowment of a million dollars and upward it would seem to be difficult, if not impossible, to draw it out as long as the cage holds.

In this view of the matter, M. Mabileaux's opinion of the caged condition of American college professors is certainly important as far as it is certainly true. And it seems to be certainly true of a number of American college professors.

Perhaps, however, if their number becomes more considerable, their authority will become less so. It usually happens thus to minds in cages.

No reasoning American citizen undertakes to say that the defects of the army should not be made known as much as those of the civil service.

MEN AND WOMEN TEACHERS.

In Nebraska women are gradually obtaining a monopoly of the teaching profession.

Since 1900 the number of women teachers has increased from 7681 to 7767, while the number of male pedagogues has been reduced from 3062 to 1862.

In 1900, 52 per cent of the teachers in Nebraska were of the male persuasion. Now the men compose a poor 19 per cent of the total number. Throughout the country as a whole the proportion is 70 and 30.

The tendency is not altogether pleasing. Of course, there can't be too many women in the schools—women, that is, of the right sort. But there can be too few men and the decline in their numbers reported from Nebraska only.

The women would be second to none in dignity and should command the respect and consideration. Not until the community recognizes the importance of the teaching profession will men resort to it in all its grades as opportunity for ambition.

If T. R. is elected to the presidency next year we shall hear in 1904 that the term of a President who goes to the White House from the Vice-Presidency doesn't count as one term.

THE STATESMAN WHO CHANGED HIS POLICY

Perhaps the most interesting announcement yet made in connection with the World's Fair is that King George of Greece intends to send to St. Louis a "valley of the sword of Agamemnon," dug from his tomb at Mycenae.

Unusual as it may appear, the experts generally agree that this sword is genuine. At least they agree that if there was such a war as that of Troy and such a commander-in-chief as Agamemnon, this, under all the circumstances, is possibly the sword he has carried after the war of Troy.

This is so much further that it is generally agreed that it is a genuine sword. It is a sword, however, to be used in the future.

son as Agamemnon, he is the person who made the most celebrated and successful backdown in history.

It is not easily possible to translate and at the same time condense his memorable speech on that occasion. It is possible, however, to represent accurately its general trend of ideas. "I confess," he said in effect, "that the whole trouble was made by my policy and I also confess that my policy was that of a most extraordinary fool. We are all likely to make fools of ourselves at times, but as no one could have made such a fool of himself naturally as I have done, it is clear that I must have been supernaturally inspired to it. Hence you will agree with me that it was not my fault but the fault of the immortal gods."

This, in connection with the change of policy, was satisfactory to all concerned. When we see his word next year, it will be pleasing to remember that this turned out to be his greatest and only successful stroke of statesmanship. It is also the only reason we have for being interested in his sword, as otherwise he would have been forgotten altogether.

Bradstreet reports that labor controversies are still the most disturbing factors, and it is difficult to anticipate how far distribution of merchandise will be affected. Structural material of all kinds is moving slowly because of strikes in the building trades, which are now exercising more widespread influence than other disagreements. At the East the trade situation is satisfactory, as a rule. Railway earnings thus far reported for May were 13.5 per cent larger than last year, and surpassed those of 1901 by 25.6 per cent.

INDUSTRY'S FLAG OF PEACE.

Writing to a chairman of a labor day celebration Mr. Cleveland suggested that in the parade there be some indication of the laboring man's desire to preserve peaceful relations with those who employ labor. I wish it might enter your minds, if consistent with your situation, to carry in your parade some insignia which would mean peace, something like a white flag of truce.

No suggestion could be more timely or more in harmony with the desire and aspiration of the vast majority of the American people.

But the suggestion is just as useful to employers of labor. The organizations which have of late been talking of subduing the labor unions, of bringing them into subjection, of destroying them altogether, have as much need of this wise advice as the unions themselves.

Let both sides raise the white flag of peace. Let them meet one another in the spirit which the white flag symbolizes.

Experience has taught that neither labor unions nor capital unions can be destroyed. They should therefore try to understand one another and accomplish justice by means of reason and conciliation.

The successor of Gen. Miles is to be known as the "chief of staff" and not "commanding-general of the army," but he is to have "vastly more power and greater opportunity." Will all this protect him from the snubs of an arbitrary secretary of war?

The opinion of a Missouri banker that Missouri's exhibit at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition will cause the eyes of the country to protrude may be correct. Certainly a great deal will be expected of this state as the location of the Exposition.

The fact that Miss Hanna's wedding gown is to be American, and that not a single article of her trousseau will come from Paris, will perhaps be a lesson to those high tariff people who have been buying so much in foreign parts.

Miss Alice can come all the way from Washington to the World's Fair in her big red automobile if she shall choose to do so. Her appearance on Lindell boulevard would certainly start the shouting.

The decision of an Italian court that the Italian King is amenable to the common law as any of his subjects will doubtless lead to greater caution by his majesty in contracting grocery bills.

The price of land in Arkansas is said to have increased 100 per cent in the past three years. Possibly the Arkansas exhibit in St. Louis next year will give it another boost.

As the new battleship Missouri is not to be completed until next fall, we may as well be as peaceable as possible just now toward the rest of mankind.

The unsanitary condition of the office of the treasurer of Cook County, Illinois, has caused 18 deaths. All the bacilli cannot be sent south from Chicago.

Mr. Machen holds that he was not a briber. He merely needed the government in his business. Mr. Machen has a kind of high-tariff view of life.

The assertion of the bishop of Long Island that women rarely do anything great in the matter of reform may seriously increase his letter mail.

There should certainly be some new states before any more national political platforms with staid old planks are put together.

The statute of limitations has been completely depopularized by the boodle defraudations.

With or without songbirds, the milliners are not selling hats for a song.

After this year Prof. Hesa Coker will begin the rescue of the Panama hat jokes.

In marking our historical spots we shall have to be very sure that the spots are there.

It is a notable military coincidence that Gen. Fred Grant was born on decoration day.

The dwellers on the Merrimac will come to St. Louis next year and see the Merrimac.

It may be that lightning strikes a fat man sooner than a lean one. The presidential lightning struck Grover Cleveland more than any other man.

Mr. Jones of Pittsburg has left all his \$60,000.00 to his family, doubtless fearing that our increased prices of living are to be kept up for a year or two longer.

The train that goes today to Morrow is somewhat less interesting since we have learned of the dispatch, started today, that reaches its destination on yesterday.

A British critic has declared that Emerson's essays are the greatest prose contributions to English literature of the century. Doubtless every Englishman will some day be familiar with "Hemerson."

The report that the L. & N. Railroad has again bottled up the city of Nashville will not prevent Prof. Coker from rescuing all the old jokes in Tennessee and shipping them to the Old Jokes' Home.

The conviction of many English doctors that the eating of pigs' flesh is greatly responsible for the increase of cancer will please the vegetarians better than the old story that tomatoes cause the dreaded disease.

"No other organization is as perfect as the Mormon Church except the German army," declares the Presbyterian general assembly at Los Angeles, N.W., which will be most delighted, Senator Smoot or Kaiser Wilhelm?

An East St. Louis court has established a very important precedent in awarding damages of \$1 per bug in the case of a boarder who carried bugs with him to an Illinois boarding house. Before changing his boarding house, every boarder is undoubtedly bound to blow his room full of insect powder.

Write nothing but questions and answers. Legal questions not answered. Answers not given. No answer printed on any specified date. No job decided.

UNION STATION—Swift & Co., stock issued, \$25,000.00; Armour & Co., \$20,000.00.
F. K. VAN T.—Total vote for governor of Ohio, 1901, 28,632; Iowa, 20,632; Massachusetts, 24,632.
FIBERMAN—You can fish in Illinois with hook and line or 3-inch mesh net "without a license."
DAILY READER—"The best way to remove warts is by electricity. This mixture is said to remove them. Christy, warts, grins; colloid, 1/2 drachm. Apply with camel's hair pencil every day or two."
READER—"What are called 'the seven wonders of the world' are the Colossus of Rhodes, Diana's Temple at Ephesus, the Mausoleum at Halicarnassus, the Pyramids, the Pharos at Alexandria, the Hanging Gardens at Babylon, and the Olympus at Samos."

JUST A MINUTE

WITH THE POST-DISPATCH POET-Philosopher

SPOONING.

Some crabbed reformers
Are making remarks
Concerning the custom
Of spooning in parks.
Oh, surely their blood must
Be terribly cold!
If they can object to
This custom of old!

'Tis a scandalous thing,
They would have us all
For a people in public
To kiss or to call—
Each other "my darling."
As some, they say, do,
At all times determined
To bill and to coo.

Well, what if they do? Didn't
Adam and Eve
Make love in a park? Would they
Have us believe
That if our first parents
Found Eden a place
For wooing, a modern park
Is a disgrace?

No! As long as a shade in
A park can be found,
True lovers will always
Be sitting around,
And in the pale light of
The midsummer moon
They will giggle and gurgie
And glide and spoon.

His Little Mania.

It had been a habit with him for years
To write the language, hardly to pronounce
It. France was the seat and fulcrum of
his power, his throne, and the recruiting
ground of his armies. Whatever he might
say in proclamations, in his moments of
sincerity he spoke of the French contemptu-
ously as people who were to be governed
through their vanity, which it was neces-
sary to feed with a perpetual course of
victories. Domiciled in France, he had
concocted with a set of adventurers, as
profligate as any that the world has seen,
The only sort of public morality with
which he had ever been impressed was
the fidelity of the soldier to military duty.

BRIEFS FROM NEW BOOKS.

Things always run in streaks: not matter
when it's politics, love, farin' or
war. They don't travel alone—Before the
Dawn.

The most agonizing fear of a true lover
is that his lady shall think him a weakling.
On Saint's Mount.

Success undoubtedly often covers mis-
takes, but human nature is on the whole
generous, or at least good-tempered—
Retrospect and Prospect.

You never could bet on that woman. If
there was one or two things she'd be likely
to do she wouldn't do either of them—
Tilba.

When prudence and reticence are of-
fended the man himself, past, present and
future, comes into view—Kend. Fort
Manor.

RECOMPENSE.

When he first started on his way
A handkerchief he bore,
And murmured not though day by day
The cross oppressed him sore.

But getting to his journey's end
It daily lighter grew,
And when his back began to bend
It fitted him anew.

Till with a sudden wrench of pain,
One day it tumbled down,
And when he picked it up again,
Behold, it was a crown.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

EMPEROR WILLIAM'S EGOTISM.

The Paris Correspondent prints a selection
of Emperor William's utterances with
a view to portraying him as he sees him-
self. "I am your Emperor," he once said
to the Germans. "By an immutable decree
of God." Again: "What I require of my
people is a fidelity that never wavers."

The assertion of an Emperor must be
disputed. "Frightful was the time,
bitter were the years, before Germany had
an Emperor." To a gathering of German
bishops he said: "Regard me as the inter-
mediary between you and Germany's in-
terior God."

PRAYER ANSWERED.

It is said by the American (Kan.) Greet-
ing that recently the evangelist holding
tent meetings at Dunlap prayed long and
loud that "a mighty flood and hail should
fall on the people and cause them to re-
pent." On Monday night this prayer was
answered. "The big hailstones fell and
riddled the tent, the audience ran scream-
ing to their residences, the tent blew
down, breaking the center pole, and the
canopy lay on the ground deluged with
mud and water and almost a total loss."

LOST BY WINNING.

Fuzzieum: How could you lose \$250 if
you won your bet?
Fuzzieum: Bet Wagley 50 cents my
watch spring was over three feet long.
Fuzzieum: Well, wasn't it?
Fuzzieum: Yes, but he made me dig it
out to prove it, and it cost me \$2 for a
new one.—New York Evening Sun.

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"He has courage, you say?"
"Well, rather. Why, we tested it last
night."
"How?"
"We dared him to dine at a swell res-
taurant and come out without tipping the
waiter, and he did it."—Chicago Post.

IN THE AIR.

"Is she married?"
"Partially."
"What do you mean by that?"
"She got a divorce and her husband took
an appeal. One court says she's married
and one says she isn't."—New York Sun.

HIS PECULIAR DUTIES.

"Yes, he's the reviser of plays for the
stage."
"What does he do?"
"Cut out all the dialogue and puts in
girls and electric lights."—Cleveland Plain
Dealer.

A THOUGHT FOR THE DAY.

The art of saying appropriate
words in a kindly way is one that
never goes out of fashion; never
ceases to please, and is within
reach of the humblest.

YANKEE.

Gleanings in the World of Thought and Action.

THE FEAR OF LAUGHTER.

From the Atlantic.

Men who fear nothing else shrink from a
laugh upon themselves. Soldiers who do not
flinch before opposing guns dread to be
made ridiculous. * * * Woe to the na-
tional hero who makes one trifling mistake
which may subject him to clever carica-
ture. His meritorious career is henceforth
shadowed by one colored illustration. A
comic paper will tip the scales of justice,
snatch the victor's prize from his extended
palm and rob the orator of his choicest
laurels. A brilliant satire will mar the
fortunes of the greatest statesman; a
laugh will turn the tide of a political
convention. Indeed, the joke is fast becoming
mightier than the pen. The orator has
learned its value, and even the clergyman
resorts to it when he desires to stir the
flagging interest in his flock. It furnishes
sufficient excuse for the impertinence of
children and in its name the daily papers
decide the highest national dignitaries.

What is the meaning of its steady growth
in power, and what results may be pre-
dicted from its humorous tyranny? Is there
a chance that our keen relish for fun may
finally produce a kind of humorous dys-
pepsia, resulting from over-indulgence, un-
less with epicurean discrimination we de-
mand quality, not quantity, and stubborn-
ly refuse to swallow over than that which
should appease a wholesome, man, culti-
vated appetite in jokes?

NAPOLION'S CHARACTER.

Goldwin Smith, in the June Atlantic.

In character Napoleon may be said to
have been not so much wicked as devoid
of moral sense. The first principles of
morality seem to have had no place in his
mind, and it is difficult to see how they
could have found entrance there. He had
really no country, and consequently no na-
tionalism. Born a Corsican, and setting out
with bitter hatred of France as the de-
stroyer of Corsican liberties, he never really
became a Frenchman. He never learned
to write the language, hardly to pronounce
it. France was the seat and fulcrum of
his power, his throne, and the recruiting
ground of his armies. Whatever he might
say in proclamations, in his moments of
sincerity he spoke of the French contemptu-
ously as people who were to be governed
through their vanity, which it was neces-
sary to feed with a perpetual course of
victories. Domiciled in France, he had
concocted with a set of adventurers, as
profligate as any that the world has seen,
The only sort of public morality with
which he had ever been impressed was
the fidelity of the soldier to military duty.

THE EVOLUTION OF RUSSELL.

F. J. Gregg in Everybody's Magazine.

Until a short time ago P. W. Russell, the
apostle of the new land movement in Ire-
land, was a very unpopular person. He is
a man of intense conviction, a born fight-
er, giving no quarter and asking none.
When he removed to Dublin from Cuper-
field, in Scotland, where he was born in
1841, he became an officer of one of the
temperance associations of the city. For
25 strenuous years he was the unrelenting
foe of the publicans or saloon keepers.
At every licensing session there was Rus-
sell. What he didn't know about the
liquor business wasn't worth knowing. The
best lawyers that the trade could obtain
might as well have buried their heads
against stone walls as try to break him
down when he appeared as a witness
against applicants for new licenses or as
an applicant to have old ones revoked. As
he sat on the witness chair, alert, always
ready with the right retort, always ready
with the facts and figures, he went
through a practical training that stood
him in good stead when he went into po-
litics later on.

FINLEY DEFINES CHARITY.

From the New York Mail and Express.

As an illustration of the original com-
mon-sense views and methods of Prof.
John H. Finley, president-elect of the Col-
lege of the City of New York, take this
episode, for the authenticity of which a
leading Presbyterian clergyman of Man-
hattan vouches:
It happened that a lady prominent in
social reform movements waited upon Mr.
Finley, while he was secretary of the State
Charities Aid Association, and invited him
to co-operate in some special plans she
had on foot. She was urgent and he was
sympathetic. Finally, seeing that she need
no more persuading, she brought her
appeal to a close with the remark: "I am
so glad to find Mr. Finley, you agree with
me that charity begins at home."
"Pardon me, madam," was the reply,
"for differing from you on that point of
doctrine. To my way of thinking charity
does not begin at home; and the theory
that it does has been justly condemned as
a cheap pocket edition of selfishness. Char-
ity begins abroad. It is justice, madam,
justice that begins at home. Let us not
forget that the sound foundation for all
social reform is not charity, but justice."

ORIGIN OF FLAGS.

Where in the whole world is another
thing, meaningless in itself, that has sig-
nified so much or served so greatly in
the dramas of national life as the flag?
One tradition says the Saracens first car-
ried an emblem into battle, and the
medieval between you and Germany's in-
terior God."

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ing that recently the evangelist holding
tent meetings at Dunlap prayed long and
loud that "a mighty flood and hail should
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pent." On Monday night this prayer was
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ing to their residences, the tent blew
down, breaking the center pole, and the
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"Yes, he's the reviser of plays for the
stage."
"What does he do?"
"Cut out all the dialogue and puts in
girls and electric lights."—Cleveland Plain
Dealer.

EMERSON.

Shut from the loud commercial din
That roared without, he wrought within.
Unfolding from the perfect plan
The essence that survives the man,
Escapes the grave and lives, refining
Of dust and dross—the Phoenix mind.

Through Thought's vast firmament he
glided,
Where planets which with lustre blazed
That blinded other human eyes
To him were lamps of Paradise,
And served but to illuminate
His soul's unlimited estate.

His way was on the clouds; he rode
Above them, whence the splendor flowed
From suns unlimbed through time or
space;
He dwelt with Glory face to face;
Walked hand in hand with Beauty; he
Went daily to Infinity!

ROBERTUS LOVE.

NAME OF GOD IN DIFFERENT LANGUAGES.

Elohim, Hebrew; Gott, Swiss and Ger-
man; Elah, Chaldean; Goed, Flemish;
Eloah, Assyrian; Godt, Dutch; Allah, Turk-
ish and Syriac; Alla, Malay; Got, Teu-
tonic; Allah, Arabic; Gude, Danish and
Swedish; Teut, old Egyptian; Teun, old

ALL ABOARD FOR THE RIVER, WHERE THE ST. LOUIS EXCURSIONIST GOES

Fill Your Chip Basket With Chipped Beef and Spend Sunday Where There Is Enough Lemonade to Float the Arkansas and Where the Girls Wink at the Buoys.

In the cool of this Sunday morning a woman with half a dozen little Teddies clustered about her walks down Olive street from the Fourth street car. One of the Teddies has a big chip basket. Another of the Teddies has a baseball. Still another of the Teddies has a baseball bat. Yet another of the Teddies has a big baseball glove. The mother carries a parasol, 15 small bundles, a nickel's worth of court plaster and a box of salve. One of the little girls carries a shoe box that isn't full of shoes. Another little girl carries a jumping rope. "Hooray, Mamma! I see our boat!" The little Teddies gallop out on the levee like frisky colts. They see a line of big steamboats, the black smoke just pouring from their stacks. They see flags and streamers, and hear a brass band. "Madam, you want the boat for Montezuma. Right straight ahead." "Bag pardon, Madam, but the boat for the Illinois river is that big steamer on the right." "The boat on the left is the one you want, Madam. It is just leaving for Alton, Grafton and Piasa Bluffs." "Mamma, let's take the biggest one." "No, Mamma, let's take the littlest one." "Mamma, let's take the one with the stick candy stacks." "Madam, permit me to assure you of the beauty of Montezuma Park. It has shade, a lake, a shoot-the-chutes, a merry-go-round, medicinal springs—everything, everything!" "Madam, you will be delighted with the

a bouquet of parasols, dresses and hats. The big boat swallows up the crowd like water running into a hole. In a few moments she has a thousand aboard, now two thousand, three thousand, four thousand. "How many aboard, Mr. Clerk?" "About 3000, sir." "Pull in the plank—that's all we can take." Think of it! Three thousand five hundred people on one steamboat. How many prosperous little cities in Missouri and Illinois have no more people than this in their corporate limits! Out Up the Biggest of All the Rivers.

The bell taps, the boarding plank comes in, the band plays and the big steamer creaks with her burden and backs away from the wharf. A slight man with a grave face looks out through the spokes of the big wheel in the pilot house. He reaches his hand and pulls a cord. There is a sharp jingle of bells below, the boat quivers and slows, the slight man begins climbing the big wheel until it spins like a top, and the steamer swings her head into the current and starts upstream. "We're off!" Three thousand five hundred people stand up and wave farewell to the levee and make the day ring with cheers. They cover the decks like swarms of bees. They are even on top as thick as they can sit. What does the heat matter—they have parasols. What does the heat matter—they have the river breeze. How would you like to be with them this morning instead of lounging around doing nothing? They are going to see things.

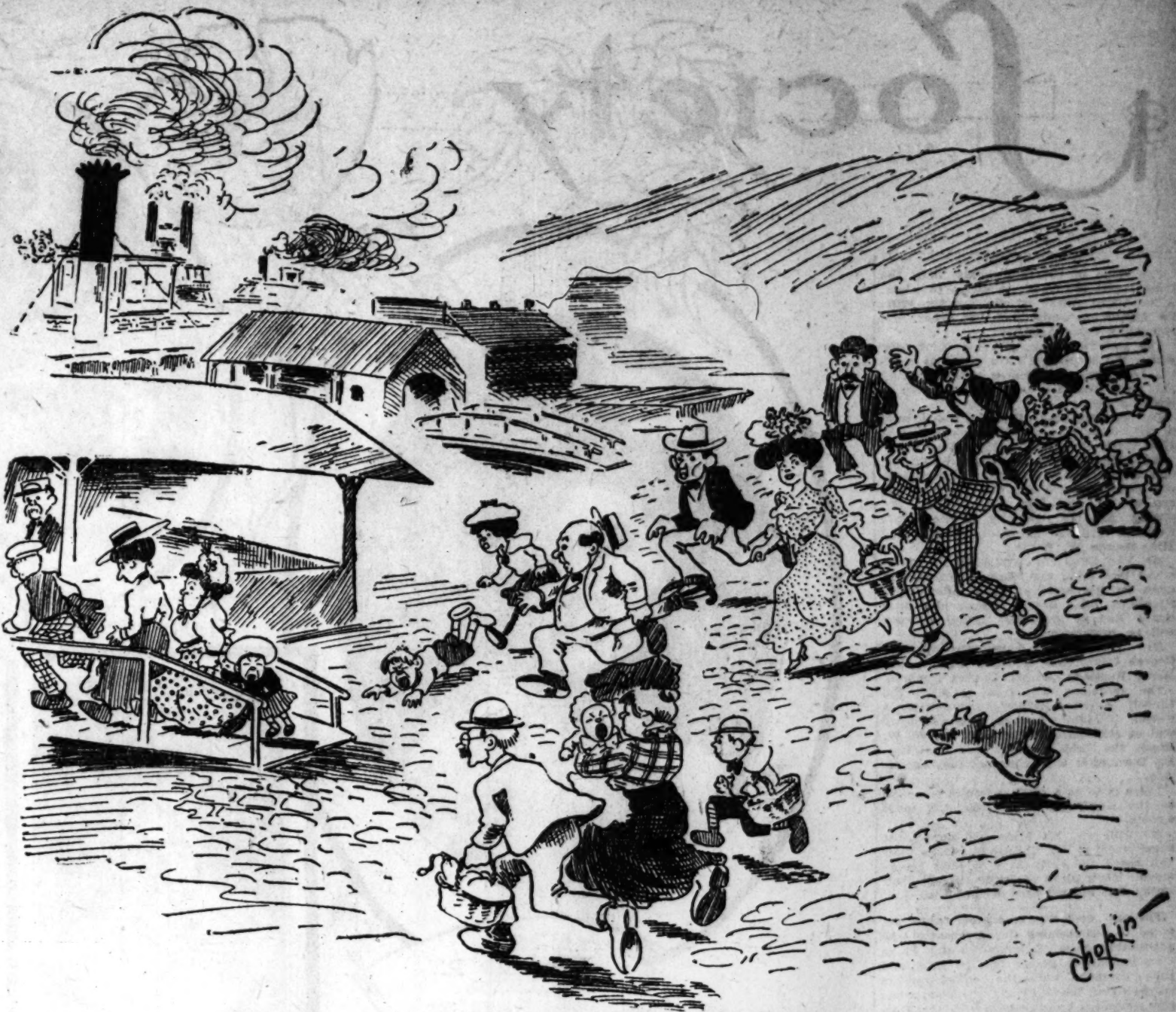
and the service better. The river excursion has become a great success at St. Louis. Steadily the boat makes its way upstream until the Merchants' bridge is behind and Baden lies far away on the left. The Chain of Rocks and the waterworks are looming up ahead. The boat goes around on the east side of the intake tower. It heels far over on one side while it passes this interesting little structure, for the people all rush to that side of the boat. Many of them have seen the intake tower 10 times, but that doesn't make a bit of difference. It is the queerest and most inaccessible house around St. Louis, and it is good to see just any old time. The mouth of the Missouri appears on the left. The Big Muddy strikes the Mississippi squarely at right angles. There is a violent impact of water. The boat staggers through the whirls and eddies, and is just opposite the Missouri. Ever see such a muddy lot of water in your life, or such an angry lot of it? That's the old Muddy. There isn't another river on earth to equal it for mud. The wind blows dust out of it, so it is just as muddy as it looks. The Mississippi makes a wide curve here. See the slim man in the pilot house treading his wheel? He's swinging her around to make the bend. Now we are going around it, and the Mississippi lies straight ahead to Alton. You can see the Alton bridge, and the city up in the hills. Over here to the left there is a low slash through the narrow Missouri point. Know what that is? That's the old mouth of the Missouri. Years ago there was an ice blockade at the mouth of the Missouri. A freshet came, and when the water went down the mouth of the river was no longer up here, but five miles below, just above the Chain of Rocks. Over there is the mouth of Wood river, where Lewis and Clark camped before they ascended the Missouri.

Alton, Which One Day Was Larger Than St. Louis. The Mississippi is mighty pretty at Alton, and the city itself is good to see. The boat whistles for the bridge, and the draw swings open. That fascinates the people on the boat. For some reason nobody ever built a draw bridge at St. Louis, either on the river or on the land. The St. Louis boy never has as much fun as watching the Eighteenth street bridge whirl around on a pivot, or seeing the Eads bridge break in the middle every time a boat wants to pass. Can this big boat go through that little place?

We're going to find out pretty quick. You're not the first man to draw a big breath after a steamboat has run the draw. But that isn't why they call it a draw bridge. The boat is whistling for Alton. We'll take on some more passengers here. Also we'll hear some purveyor of ancient history shouting from the boat to a man on the bank asking him if this is the place that used to be bigger than St. Louis. That's the reason not many people go down to the wharf to meet the boat when it touches at Alton. They've explained for so many years why St. Louis finally got the drop on Alton that the average old resident up there begins to shoot the moment you mention it.

Up there on the hill was the old Alton penitentiary. Thousands of Confederate soldiers were imprisoned there during the civil war. The boats brought them up from Shiloh, Fort Donelson and many other places, and there are numbers of people in Alton who can remember seeing the federal soldiers draw up in two lines from the levee to the prison gate and make a roadway through which thousands of southerners marched. It is now noon, and the excursionists are getting hungry. They get out the hundreds of chip baskets. What's in them? Chipped beef. They uncover enough fried chicken to trade a king out of his throne. They swarm up to the bar with a rattle of buckets. Beer and lemonade—it is inexhaustible. You never know how much beer and lemonade there is in the world until you get out on a hot day on one of these big excursion boats.

See that big white bluff? That's where the Piasa Bird was painted. Marquette saw it there, and so did all the early voy-



Directions for boarding an excursion boat: Hide behind something on the levee until the gang plank is going up, then jump out and rush her. See that family man on the left with the baby bottle in his basket? He's yelling "Stopper! Stopper!"

aggers and the first residents of Alton. The Indians painted it there—a huge creature with a hideous face, an animal's body and the tail of a dragon. It was up there until 1881, when a money-making Alton man blasted the face of the bluff for lime, and the Piasa Bird flew away. Just think what an attraction it would be today. The people on this boat would stand it up on edge getting a look at that bird. Over there is Lincoln and Shields' Island. Ever hear about that? Well, Lincoln and Gen. Timothy Shields were to fight a duel about something Lincoln had said about one of Shields' friends. They went over to this island with their seconds, but the duel was not fought. Friends fixed it up. Lincoln was highly amused by the whole affair, and to end it with a good laugh he laid a piece of black wood in the bow of the ship in which he returned to Alton, and sat there fanning it with his hat. People waiting on the Alton wharf to learn the result of the duel naturally thought somebody had been hurt, and Lincoln sold them good.

We are crossing the river now at Scotch Jimmie's Island. Here is the widest place in the Mississippi between St. Louis and Lake Pepin. It is two miles from shore to shore. It is beautiful, too, not the muddy river we see at St. Louis, but a great silvery stream with a sheen on it like a Turkish rug. The forest there on Scotch Jimmie's Island is said to be the biggest piece of primitive forest standing around St. Louis. It has not been touched with an ax, except in the one place where stands the house of the man who owns it.

The river is full of dikes here. It is so wide the government engineers have had a hard time establishing a channel for the boats. The whole stream is full of sandbars. The dikes are indicated by the floats you see. That is one of them off to the right. This is the favorite stretch of river with the girls. Why? O, because they can wink at the buoys.

We are opposite Portage des Sioux now. That is it where the church spire points out of the trees. The French settled Portage des Sioux long ago, even prior to the founding of St. Louis. Their descendants live there today, and the old church is just as it always has been—one of the

quaintest old churches around St. Louis. Over there are the Piasa Bluffs. They are all weather-worn limestone. Isn't it little wonder that Marquette, when he saw them at a distance, thought them pallades—the impregnable strongholds of the strange people who lived in this unknown

land? The Piasa Bluffs are said by persons who have navigated the Mississippi along its whole length to make the prettiest scenery on the river.

We are passing Grafton now. Grafton is another of those little cities which narrowly escaped being the metropolis of the valley. When the national road was coming across the country it was to strike the Mississippi at Grafton. The town stands at the junction of the Illinois river with the Mississippi and what with these two rivers and the national road, it was sure to be the biggest place in the valley.

But Henry Clay fell down on the national road project, alas, and Grafton's name was mud.

The boat is ascending the Illinois now. There is one of the famous crossing places—Wheeler's Ferry. In other days the ferry was rowed with huge oars. Now it is pulled with a wire.

The ferryman you see over there is the most persistent wire puller in Calhoun County, or had I forgotten to tell you that was Calhoun County over there on the left?

The boat is landing now. It is going to give those little Teddies with the big gloves and baseball an opportunity to show what they can do. It is going to let the girls on the boat run ashore and pick flowers. It is going to give even the old folks an opportunity to walk about a bit on the river bank and when time is up the whistle will bring them scurrying back to the boat. They will get back to St. Louis a little after dark. It will have been an exploring trip for them, and the beauty of this day on the big river they will not soon forget.

What is that little Teddy kicking about—not getting a ride on the boat with the stick candy stacks? O, come off. Tell you had the stick candy on this boat, and stacks of fun, and if that doesn't make stick candy stacks enough for anybody I'll give it up. CLARK MADAME.



How Can the Pilot Hit the Channel When the Pilot House Is So Full of Misses?



Illinois river. It is as smooth as a girl's cheek. Its waters mirror one's very thoughts. It has the noblest bluffs under St. Louis. The boat fairly runs under an arch of soft maples, pecans and willows. It is a paradise, Madam, a paradise! "Madam, you have heard of the Piasa Bluffs—how fantastically they are wrought. You have heard of their great grottoes, their exquisite white cliffs, the wonderful Indian paintings and the inaccessible caves. The boat for Piasa Bluffs is just leaving, Madam."

Up from the biggest steamer of all comes the blare of the brass band. The little Teddies are hopping like toads in a hail storm. The sorry-buffed mother inclines the big boat, and like a whirl of chaff the Teddies rush aboard it.

"How much?" "All them children yours?"

"Seventy-five cents for the family." "Keep away from the edge!"

The Teddies just found the toes of their shoes getting upstair. It always was a wonderful place—sports on a steamboat, and it always will be. "Whew! But she's big!" The levee is crowded with people now. It is Sunday, the day of days in the St. Louis steamboat excursion business. The gray levee assumes all the hues of the rainbow. It is no more a dull pavement, but

these merry excursionists. They are going to have a day out-of-doors. They are going to fill their lungs with the good ozone of the river. They are going to drink enough lemonade to float the Arkansas. They are going to eat enough sandwiches to feed the people of the Piasa Bluffs. They are going to get sunburned, hoarse with shouting, tired with running around, and ever so far out of the mean little circle in which human nature can go round and round till the end of time if one never gets away from his workaday self.

The boat creaks under the big Eads bridge, and a thousand faces turn straight up to see it. That's really a very unique view of the bridge—the straight-up view. The boat straightway settles into its even gait. It is not fast, nor yet very slow. It wouldn't be a good excursion boat if it were either. A good excursion boat is one that runs just fast enough to make fair time and not too fast for the people to get a good square look at things on the banks.

You wonder where all these people come from—300 here, and enough back on the boats to make six or eight thousand in all. O, they come out of the heart of the city. The excursion business on the river has been growing by leaps and bounds. It supported one boat, then two, now a good many. The boats are better managed. The rates are cheaper,

VACATION PLAYGROUNDS ARE IMPROVING BEHAVIOR OF ST. LOUIS CHILDREN

So Much Fun Going On in the Playground That Children in the Tenement District Have Less Time for Mischiefs Than Formerly.

Little girls who never saw a doll and little boys who never saw a picture book, make up the bulk of the children the Vacation Playground committee cares for. The generous St. Louisans are prompt with their subscriptions two new school playgrounds will be added this year to the four maintained by the committee last year. The policemen in the neighborhood of the Ashley playground say that since the playground was established there last summer there has been a decrease in juvenile arrests. There has been less petty thievery and less petty disorder.

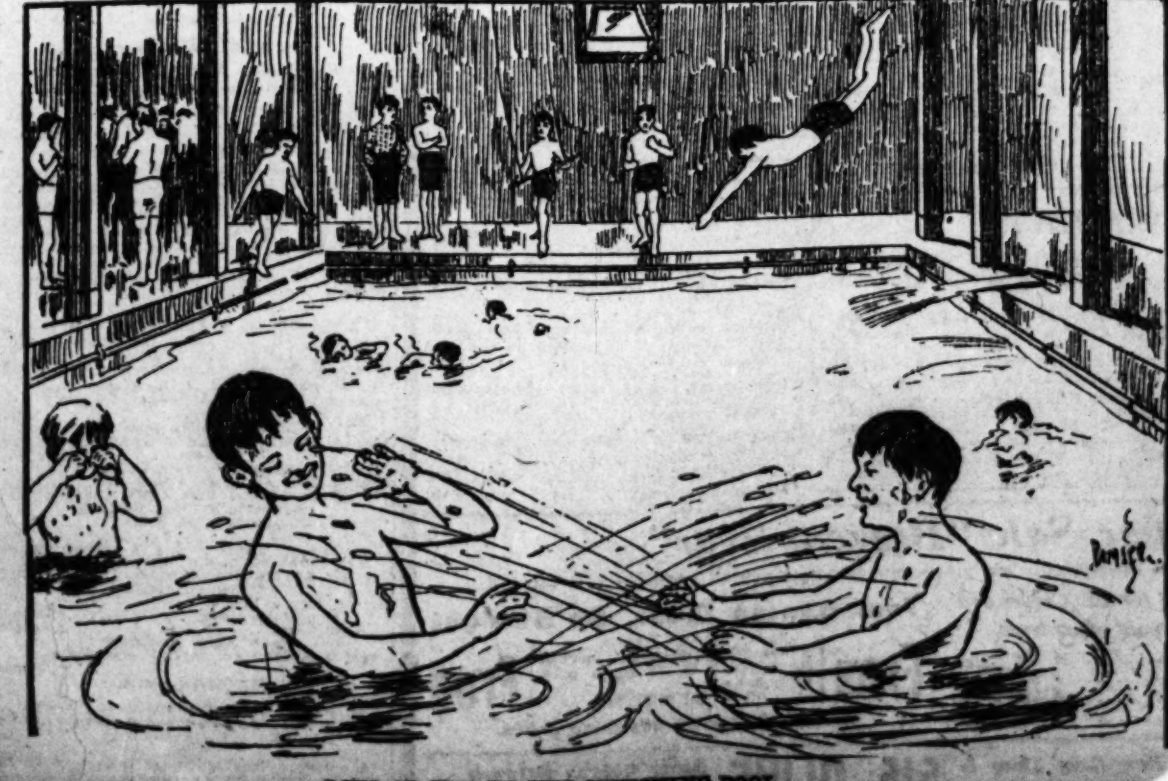
The fashionable part of St. Louis several years ago was right where the Ashley building now stands. Geo. Ashley, the discoverer of apes among the Rockies and of Salt Lake, lived in a splendid mansion where now stands the most noted tenement house in the United States. It is owned by the Terminal Railway Association. It is to come down soon to make room for terminal expansion. Round top that, a near neighbor of the Ashley building, is also to be razed. Now there are 40 families in the Ashley building and 1000 children.

ground is located belongs to President Francis of the World's Fair. Mr. Francis offered it rent free for such time as it remains unimproved in his hands.

"I confess I did not see how a playground was to be made, where there were mountains of ashes and hillocks of tin cans," said Mrs. John Greene of 4548 Cook avenue, of the playgrounds press committee. "But when the ashes and cans and garbage were carried away, the ground leveled off and a tight board fence built, things began to look different. Good, stout swings were put up, bath houses were erected with shower baths in them, and the playground committee, the little ones to play in, a ball ground was laid out and you would not have known the place. It was something pleasant for the Ashley building dwellers to look upon. Sundays they use it as a park."

"Through the Civic Improvement League secured the donations and managed the construction of the Ashley playground, the operation of the grounds was entrusted to the Vacation Playground committee. The vacation playground idea was conceived by Mrs. Dwight Treadway, who comes of a philanthropic St. Louis family, and Mrs. Edward C. Runyon, whose husband is superintendent of the insane asylum. The first playground was opened four years ago. It was a combination of playground and summer school."

In the Poorer Districts. "The Board of Education gave up Shields school the first year. The Shields district is right down in the midst of the very poor. It was an excellent place to test the practicability of the plan. Mr. O. Nelson insisted on bearing the expense of shower baths in the basement and in little



bath houses that look like the bath houses you find at the seacoast. Strong swings were placed in the yards.

"The Shields school demonstrated that a great work could be done in the poor districts and the Wednesday Club that had mothered the Shields school experiment asked the other women's clubs to join it in extending the vacation playground work. Every club responded and sent two delegates to the First Congregational church parlors, where extension work was planned.

"Organization placed the work of dragging the playgrounds in the hands of an executive board. The president is Mrs. Edwin A. De Wolf, the vice-president, Mrs. E. J. Clapp, the treasurer, Mrs. Charles W. Groves, Mo., to whom all contributions go.

"The second year Shields and Humboldt schools were operated as playgrounds. Last year we added Festonia and the school at Third and Victor streets. All these schools are in the congested river districts.

"In the morning we teach the girls at the playgrounds to sew and weave hats. We also let them play such games as we ourselves play at an evening.

ly believes it, but many of the little girls who come to the playgrounds have never had a doll of any kind. "Last year we co-operated with the Civic Improvement League. This year we are doing this work separately. We have play directors at each playground and volunteer assistants and paid teachers from the kindergartens and volunteer teachers. Girls from the best families in St. Louis and business men are among the volunteers. We have had large donations of soap and towels, and rubber hose with which to keep the grounds cool. Also baby buggies in which to put the babies that the little mothers and the little fathers must bring with them or not come at all.

"You get to wondering about our social system when you find that the mothers and large families are obliged to go out and work to enable the father to earn enough to keep the pot boiling. Little girls and little boys are left to attend the smaller children while the mothers are away in factories, washing dishes in restaurants or doing washing or scrubbing. And that is ragged and patched. "We have seen children in the streets, fathers are so poorly clothed. The scarcely have more than one garment, and that is ragged and patched. "The boys use strings for suspenders. Such a thing as a child wearing a shirt is a rarity at the playgrounds. The wear the advertising caps that give out.

"By having the buggies it gives the little mothers a chance to put the babies to sleep. It gives the mothers a chance to get a little rest. "We had few children in the last summer. Our Mr. Nelson, who lives at the Highlands, gave us free trees. At noon, the children are taken for a day's work. The children are taken to the Washington Hall of the city. "We have seen children in the streets, fathers are so poorly clothed. The scarcely have more than one garment, and that is ragged and patched. "The boys use strings for suspenders. Such a thing as a child wearing a shirt is a rarity at the playgrounds. The wear the advertising caps that give out.

Locality

The reign of the June bride and the "sweet girl graduate" is about to begin. The bride's finery of one and the "life, its higher ambitions" of the other, are struggling for supremacy.

The girl "standing with reluctant feet, where the brook and river meet" is reading her essay to listeners who are given half their attention to the merry chime of wedding bells.

The wedding that will claim the interest of the fashionable set this week is that of Miss Myrie Kaufman and Mr. Dan Hill.

Miss Kaufman is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Kaufman of Washington boulevard, and Mr. Hill is the second son of Mr. and Mrs. Ewing Hill, Mr. Ewing Hill, Jr., recently married Miss Gertrude Parker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Parker.

Mr. Van Dyke Hill will serve his brother as best man, and Miss Kaufman will have for her maid of honor Miss Marie Peckham. Miss Bertha Blackwelder, Miss Grace Bayard and Miss Queen Rumsey will be bridesmaids.

Mr. Hill's other attendants are Mr. George Oliver, Mr. Guilford Duncan, Mr. Harry Richeon and Mr. Harvey Dunham. The ceremony will take place at the Lindell Avenue Methodist Church at 8 o'clock Tuesday evening. The play will be performed by the Rev. Dr. W. W. Boyd, the bride's uncle, and the Rev. Dr. Dorchester will pronounce the benediction.

There is to be a small informal reception at the Kaufman home from 8:30 to 10 o'clock.

Mr. Hill and his bride will depart the same evening for California, where they will spend the early days of their honeymoon. Their place of residence upon their return has not yet been decided upon.

The past week was to a great extent devoted to entertaining the members of the graduating class of Hosmer Hall. There were luncheons galore for the girls and their friends, and the entertainments reached the climax Friday afternoon when they were given a banquet at the Glen Echo Club.

The banquet was followed by a play by the members of the Hosmer Hall alumni, entitled an "Unfair Jury." The play was under the direction of Miss Julia Shads, president of the alumni, and Miss Crumh.

Miss Emma Bixby is the class president. In the cast were Miss Laura Wright, Miss Emma Bixby, Miss Maud Hubbell, Miss Katherine Garretson, Miss Susie Parker and Miss Juliet Sharp.

The members of the Hill-Kaufman bridal party have been pursuing the primeval path of pleasure without let or hindrance for the past fortnight.

Thursday evening they took a jaunt over town in the private car Kinloch under the special care of Mr. Charles Noel and Mr. Harvey Dunham. They whiled away the time with music and games, and on arriving at the Country Club there was a



supper and toasts to the health and happiness of the bride and bridegroom-elect. On Friday afternoon Mrs. Harry Noel gave a charming informal tea to about fifty of her and Miss Kaufman's friends at her pretty new home in Edel avenue. Mrs. Noel, who is one of the handsomest young matrons of Cahanne, wore an all-white toilette of white organdy and lace, and Miss Kaufman was in white China crepe, artfully combined with pale blue Grecian embroidery with hat of white tulle covered with white and green blossoms. Miss Grace Bayard on Wednesday made a beautiful arrangement luncheon.

One of the quiet weddings of the week was that of Miss Elia Lungstrass, daughter of Mrs. Eugene Lungstrass of Hawthorn boulevard, and Mr. Adolf A. Meyer of Mississippi avenue. The wedding was solemnized Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock at the Church of the Unity, the Rev. Dr. Spencer officiating. Owing to the recent death of the bride's father the wedding guests were limited to the immediate families of the bride and bridegroom. There were no attendance and no reception. The bride and bridegroom will depart today for New York, where they will spend three months in travel. They have made no plans as to their place of residence upon their return.

Miss Pollard of Washington boulevard gave a large morning card party Thursday in honor of Miss Lewis and Mrs. Milbank is the guest of Mrs. Lee Barton of 5855 Chabanne avenue. Most of the guests Thursday morning were members of the P. E. O. Society, of which Mrs. Milbank was elected president at the convention held at the Monticello Hotel during the past week. Mrs. Milbank is a well-known clubwoman of this state, identified with several musical and literary clubs.

Society is now turning its attention to out-door clubs and out-door sports. The semi-season is being suddenly cut off by this diversion from the conventional to freer and pryer entertainments. Mrs. Blair's lawn party at her beautiful

Albertson, soprano. Piano numbers and recitations will be included and the "Last Rose of Summer" and "The Holy City" will be sung by nine young girls in Grecian costumes.

The participants are: Misses Childers, Lafavor, Schaffert, Rader, Smith, Van der Lippe, Pocock, Barnard, Dickson, Leddin, Ellison, Jones, Hulton, Brennan, Langan, Benton and Hawk.

An enjoyable event Tuesday was the musical given at the residence of Mrs. W. B. Caulfield in Steward place, when Mr. Paul Sachs was assisted by Mr. William Sachs, the well-known violinist.

Among those who participated in the rendition of the program were:

Misses—Holly Rihel, Grace Wilson, William Sachs, Paul Sachs, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Ellison, H. B. Caulfield, C. A. Wilson, Misses—C. M. Lowe, Mrs. Z. Guy of Mason, Mrs. Z. Guy of Mason, Mrs. Z. Guy of Mason.

LITERARY CLUB
About a hundred guests enjoyed a social and delightful entertainment, "The Last Rose of Summer," given on Friday evening by the French class of Miss Amy Hyde at the residence of Mr. H. W. Mills on Lockwood avenue, Webster Grove.

A song "Eufanta, ni touches pas" was rendered by Miss Alice Kelly, accompanied by Miss Josie Albena. Miss Albena gave also a sympathetic rendition of the piano solo, "Le Chanson d'une Jeune Fille."

The distinctive feature of the occasion, however, was the play, "Fanchon de Lorraine," written for the class by Miss Mills and Miss Hyde.

Pupils taking part were Misses Katharine Spencer, Louise Kroeger, Charlie Payne of Webster Park and Mildred Jones, Mildred Brown, Polly Brown and Master Lane Edwards of Kirkwood.

A delightful outing was spent at one of the nearby lakes Wednesday, in which the following participated:

Misses—Ethel Swenson, Florence Nidley, Ruth Barker, Mrs. Z. Guy of Mason, Mrs. Z. Guy of Mason, Mrs. Z. Guy of Mason.

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See my beautiful Velvet and Axminster Rugs. Iron Beds from \$1.95 up to \$29.00.

Brass Beds from \$28 up to \$58. Odd Dressers \$9.50 up to \$36. Dining Tables from \$5.50 up to \$32.00.

Chairs from 55c up to \$4 each. Rooms or flats furnished complete in one day if desired.

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Our sale on this splendid remedy for the kidneys and bladder is doubling almost every week! It is giving universal satisfaction. It is shown by the fact that half the people who buy it say that "So-and-So tried it and liked it so well that I am going to try it." We can honestly recommend it for all kidney and bladder troubles. **83c**

The only place to get it is at "JUDGE & DOLPH'S." A common expression among people "who know." We carry many Drugs, Chemicals and Patent Medicines that the ordinary druggist never hears of. We also have the most convenient location in St. Louis and our prices are the most reasonable. **515 OLIVE STREET**

DeLacy's Cin-Ko-Na and Iron
We firmly believe to be the best general strengthening tonic made. For a person who suffers from malaria, no appetite, nervous, weak, exhausted, losing flesh—a fact, for a general run-down condition of the whole system—there is nothing better. One single bottle will convince you, for you improve from the very first dose. **83c**

Trusses
We believe that "satisfaction" is the greatest importance to wearers of a truss than the price. We can satisfy you in both. Our prices are always most reasonable and if trusses fitted by our expert are not satisfactory, your money BACK WITHOUT QUESTION.

Prescriptions
The very large volume of business which this department does is due, not so much to the fact that our prices are always lowest, but to the fact that our prescriptions are in perfect accordance with the latest and best of ingredients. We lay direct and use in this department drugs and chemicals from SCHIFFELIN & CO., WYETH & BRO., M'BRIDSON & ROBINSON, PARK, DAVIS & CO.

Germilium Tooth Paste
Regular 15c 4c
Lyons' Tooth Paste
Regular 25c 11c
Euthymol Tooth Paste
Regular 25c 9c
Sheffield's Tooth Paste
Regular 25c 14c
DeLacy's Hair Tonic—
The great preparation. 71c
3 bottles, \$2.00

Patent Medicines
Quinine (true a cold in one day) 15c
Pain's Cough Cure, reg. 25c 20c
Boila's Plac and Honey, reg. 25c 20c
Ayer's Cherry Rectal, reg. 25c 20c
Scott's Emulsion, reg. 50c 42c
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Ayer's Eucalyptus, reg. 50c 42c
Osgood's Oil, reg. 50c 42c
Haggen's Cordia, reg. 50c 42c
Hydrolin, reg. 50c 42c
Maltine Preparations, reg. 50c 42c
Ayer's Cherry Rectal, reg. 25c 20c
Warner's Safe Cure, reg. 50c 42c
Mother's Friend, reg. 50c 42c
Paine's Celery Compound, reg. 50c 42c
Coke's Band-Aid Cure, reg. 50c 42c
Ayer's Hair Regener, reg. 50c 42c
Ayer's Hair View, reg. 50c 42c
Carter's Pills, 25c, out to 35c
Eucalyptus Tablets, reg. 50c 42c
Haggen's Cordia, reg. 50c 42c
Maltine's Food, reg. 50c 42c
Sanary for the Kidneys, reg. 50c 42c
Stim's Liver Pills, 40 pills 10c
Finkham's Comp., regular 75c

Special Offerings in Our Rubber Goods Department for this week.
One of the biggest bargains we have ever offered in Paints: Springs; extraordinary quality; made specially for us; this week only we will sell—
2 quart—Regular price 75c 35c
8 quart—Regular price \$1.00 45c
4 quart—Regular price \$1.25 55c
The "J. & D." guaranteed Hot Water Bottles—
2 quart—Regular price \$1.00 45c
8 quart—Regular price \$1.25 55c
The Marvel Winding Surt: Springs; regular price \$3.50 2.95
Hodgeman's Rubber Gloves: all sizes; red, white or black; reg. \$1.50; cut to 95c

Pharmaceuticals
QUININE (P. & W.), ounce bottle 47c
QUININE, all sizes, all sizes, box 100 5c
2 GRAIN QUININE PILLS, bottle 100 10c
3 GRAIN QUININE PILLS, bottle 100 10c
LAPACIO PILLS (S. & D.), ounce bottle 45c
QUININE, chemically pure, 100 lb. 10c
WITCH HAZEL, Dickinson's double distilled, pint 10c
EXTRACT OF VANILLA (extra strong), 16 oz. bottle 30c
BORAX, lb. 10c
PROPHETIC RODENT, 22c lb. 14c
PER-OXIDE OF HYDROGEN, 4 lb. 11c

MOTH BALLS, - 3 lbs. 10c
At Stanley Place, regular price 60c—Monday only, down 40c

If "on don't" take a Camera on your vacation trip you will regret it all your life. Photograph what you see, so your friends at home can enjoy with you the beautiful scenes and places of interest you visit. It is a mistaken idea that amateur photography is an expensive luxury. You can make it so, but let us give you a few suggestions and explain how to save your money.

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BATH MITTS, REG. 50c PAIR 19c
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Cards; all colors; all sizes up to and including 4x6; worth 10c; this week (8 doz. only to a customer) at 5c

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4x5; at 15c
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Tend making this our banner week in the Cigar Department by making some exceptionally low prices on cigars that you all know the real value of.

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Havana Stogies 2 for 50c
King Adolph 4 for 25c
Harvard 4 for 25c
Varietas 4 for 25c
Belmont 4 for 25c

Our clear Havana line of 4 for 25c Cigars are equal to any 10c goods sold elsewhere.

Tom Benton Cigar, 5c Straight
Reg. 10c

Free A beautifully decorated cushion for which holds 30 cigars with every 50c purchase. **Free**

TOM BENTONS. All well-known brands at cut prices.

New Drug Store is conveniently located **515 OLIVE** Being Midway Between Shaw's Corner and Senger's Olive Street Entrance.

[illegible]

WANTED—Folgers on children's
Slane Mfg. Co. 1512 Clark.

WANTED—Waist folders, experienced
at steady work. Star Waist Co.

WANTED—First-class dress-
maker. 5520 Olive st.

WANTED—Over 14 years old, to look
after laundry. J. W. Leone Tailoring Co.,
517 1/2 Clark. (7)

WANTED—In novelty department. Cass
Co., 21st and Morgan sts. (6)

WANTED—About 15 years old, to help in
laundry. H. H. H. (6)

Wood, Mo. (X)
 D—To sell lining and bottoms on
 Dress Tailoring Co., 307 N. 9th. (7)
 D—For cooking and housework in
 Iowa persons; no wages to need
 be required. 3300 Westlawn. (4)
 D—Experienced machine girls and
 iron pants. 1715 Chippewa st. (4)
 D—Girls living with parents to
 assist; \$50 per 1000. Ad. D 100. (7)
 D—Good girl for small family, no
 washing; good wages. 3132 Mur-
 ray. (7)
 D—Girls for light manufacturing
 at Emma Mfg. Co., 7th and Luman; (4)
 D—Young girls for hotel clean-

Fair wages. 419 S. 6th st. (1)
 —An experienced girl in packing
 City Boot and Shoe Co. 15th and
 (7)
 —White girl for general work; no
 wages. 4336 Grandin bl.
 —Young girl for light housework;
 2111 Nebraska.
 D—Girls over 14 years old. 430
 Eaton street.
 D—Girls to pack and bundle over-

—Experienced salesgirl, for dry
as House Co. 1005 Market

-To assist in housework. 4347

D-Girl, you get steady employ-
ment on Bag and Burlap Co., 613 S.

D-3 competent, experienced girls

—Girls to learn pressing on stock

—Young girl to care for child
all 2345 Oregon av.

—For different kinds of work in
1919 Chouteau av.

-Lining makers, table girls and
kinds at Par Value Shoe Fac-
St. Charles sts.

-A neat girl on part time work.
 -A girl, 19, to do housework.
 -A girl, 17, to do 12 hours of girl work; experienced, good necessary, handy, a. e. ex. 1075 and Leonard.
 -Experienced girl, 18, -dish on steady work pay \$3 up. 104 m. s.
 -Girl to help dressmaker, 20 or 21.
 -Bright girl, neat and serious, double-entry bookkeeping; rapid, handwriting, standing experience.
 -In studio; age from 12 to 15. volume 5.
 -To do the job. Geo. C. Symonds, room 100 Pina st.
 -Small family; no washing; good wages 16.
 -Girl at 2782 Cher. Ave. st. one night.
 -A girl to wait on table in restaurant & bar.
 -A girl to do all the work in a real housework, 2007 Lawton st.
 -Experienced girl for dining room.
 -Girl for cooking and domestic work, 1000 Pina. 3701 St. Nicholas north of 27th and Franklin.
 -Experienced in wrapping, labeling mail 508 Commercial st.
 -A small girl, handy with the trim make hats. Apply H. L. Pina.
 -For general housework, good salary.

Young girl for light work;
wages; small family. 5042

Good girl for general house-
work. av.

—To pick berries. \$15 South
and Morgan.

—Intelligent girl, permanent po-
sition and wages.

—Girl to spend summer in Michi-
gan. Inquire 2411 S. Compton.

—Clerical girl for restaurant, \$1
per day and no Sunday work.

—Young girl to assist with gen-
eral work. \$3 a week possible.
Cor. De Kalb. (1)

—White housegirl at 1410 Penn-
sylvania.

—For general housework; at
middle grade. 1623 Washington.

—Girl to help in house; 7 a. m.
to 4 p. m. \$4 per week.

—For upstairs work and sewing.

—Girl for lunch carrying; light
work and room. 1221 Market st.

—Girl for dishwashing in small
shop today. 2410 Olive st.

—Protest Bakery, 1411 S. 3rd.

—Girl for general housework; no
family; no children. Apply 2610
Market.

—Girls and women to sew busi-
ness suits; many for most pleasant
work. 1211 S. 3rd.

—Machine girls, to sew coats and
City Duck and Rubber Co., 114
Broad street in rock. 2007 Pine st.

—Monday, morning, 80 white
to pick strawberries. Adams

17th and Poplar.
 Experienced machine girls and
 press girls want. Call Linger 24.
 Girl for general housework; no
 smoke, best wages. 2615 Phalar.
 Girl for general housework
 at Hickory st.
 Girl about 10 years old. Will
 cook.
 For laundry work. Sprague's
 1313 and Locust.
 To cook, wash and iron. 2611
 Locust.
 Rooms and dining room girl; a
 24 good wages and pleasant
 surroundings.
 -Apprentice girls, to learn
 to stitch etc.
 -N WANTED -Culinary: 40 to
 restaurant, 1221 Commerce st.
 -George Fred Stone Hobbs Co.
 Broadway.
 A young girl to nurse, cook
 and wash.
 To wash and iron and make white
 clothing. -Boulder or Nevada
 Street st.
 A competent young German for
 factory. Call with references.
 -Grand service girl, to sew with
 and make. -Hobbs & Co.
 -A girl, French-English.

FOR COLORED PEOPLE

[illegible]

IMPROVED PROPERTY FOR SALE
14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

ACTION

SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1903.
ON THE PREMISES, COMMENCING AT 3 O'CLOCK P. M. THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY:

House and Lot No. 2223 St. Louis Av.
Contains 14 rooms and all modern improvements, including fine brick stable. Lot 8x144 feet.

Five Building Lots Situated as Follows:
N. E. cor. University and Elliot av.; 17x148 feet. Sale at 2:30 p. m.
100x150 feet on east side of Elliot av.; 280 feet north of University st. Sale at 4 o'clock p. m.
N. W. cor. Sullivan and Elliot avs.
A triangular lot facing 129 feet on west line of Elliot av. and 89 feet on north line of Sullivan av. Sale 4:30 p. m.

TERMS: One-third cash, balance in one and two years.
For full particulars apply to

L. V. CARTAN & CO., Agents
1006 CHESTNUT ST.

Germania Trust Co.

ETZEL AV., 5737.
\$5500.
50x127.6; 8-ROOM BRICK AND STABLE.

7-ROOM SNAP.
Do not miss this one! This fine modern brick dwelling on Cambridge av., just west of Commonwealth av. (in Greenwood). Home has 14 rooms, large reception hall, hot and cold water, bath, cellar and attic. Lot 60x135. Price only \$3500. See it at once! It is a snap! Take Suburban car to Manchester and Marshall sts. and walk three blocks north to Cambridge av. Open all day. Be sure and see this. SLATTERY-HAVER-HARTILL, 806 Chestnut st.

8-ROOM BRICK \$3550.
Class av., 1317-8 rooms, stock brick porch, furnace; all modern; lot 25x125 feet; easy terms. LOVELL & SONS, 502 Chestnut st.

A Nice Little Home on Illinois Avenue \$1500
3742 Illinois av., 14-room brick dwelling, containing 3 rooms and attic, with cellar, front and rear entrance, large front porch, and a detached garage in rear, water and sewer; lot 25 feet front.

JOHN J. BOGARD REALTY CO., 302 S. Broadway.

THIS 4-ROOM FRAME COTTAGE \$250.
4023 Michigan av., a 4-story frame dwelling containing 4 rooms and attic; water and sewer; lot 25x125 feet.

JOHN J. BOGARD REALTY CO., 302 S. Broadway.

CUT THIS OUT Bell Man 002.
Bargains wanted and bargains for sale.

JOSEPH S. ROTHWELL & SON
312 W. Washington av., East St. Louis.

MORGAN ST. COTTAGE \$2900
4640 Morgan st., 6 rooms and bath, gas, electric; lot 25x125; a bargain. Inquire LOVELL & SONS, 502 Chestnut st.

3826 SULLIVAN AVENUE.
Modern 2-story, frame roof, brick residence of 7 rooms, reception hall, furnace, hot and cold water, etc. Lot 30x135. Price \$3500. See it at once! It is a snap! Take Suburban car to Manchester and Marshall sts. and walk three blocks north to Cambridge av. Open all day. Be sure and see this. SLATTERY-HAVER-HARTILL, 806 Chestnut st.

A NICE SUBURBAN HOME CAN BE PURCHASED ON TERMS OF \$25
A month, 2-story 6-room brick residence; lot 60x140 feet, on north side of Woodland av., 240 feet west of the Bend rd. and Maplewood; within 10 min. ride of Suburban car. Lot 60x140. Price \$2500. See it at once! It is a snap! Take Suburban car to Manchester and Marshall sts. and walk three blocks north to Cambridge av. Open all day. Be sure and see this. SLATTERY-HAVER-HARTILL, 806 Chestnut st.

FLATS—3222, 3224, 3226 Hickory st., 6-8 rooms, bath, electric, heating for \$400 annually. Apply 3222 Hickory st.

HOUSE—For sale, 2510 Madison st. (Just east of Jefferson av.), 4-room brick, with 50-foot lot; ground stably water; good location; good home; agent property, as location is located all around the property. You can see the house and the lot of the ground and I will show in the house. See this property and make me an offer. No reasonable offer will be rejected. GEO. N. COOPER, 808 Chestnut st.

HOUSE—For sale, 4746 Leduc st., 6-room brick, bath, electric, gas and city water; lot 25x125; price \$2400. I will sell this property at once, as I need the money and am in a hurry. See this property and make me an offer. No reasonable offer will be rejected. GEO. N. COOPER, 808 Chestnut st.

HOUSE—For sale, 4436 Minnesota st., Queen Anne style, 3 rooms, reception hall and bath; lot 25x125; price \$2400. I will sell this property at once, as I need the money and am in a hurry. See this property and make me an offer. No reasonable offer will be rejected. GEO. N. COOPER, 808 Chestnut st.

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IMPROVED PROPERTY FOR SALE
14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

McCormick-Kilgen-Rule
REAL ESTATE CO.,
Century Building, 30 N. Ninth St.

CHEAP BUNCH.
Any old Terms Better Than Rent.
ALICE AV., 2124, \$2300.
On easy monthly payments; less than rent. 6-room brick; a big bargain; lot 25x125.

AUBERT AV., 1202, \$2400.
6-room brick, sewer, water, gas; street made.

S. BOYLE AV., 1223, \$2450.
One-story and basement brick house, 5 rooms and bath; 35x150; easy terms.

N. Twenty-Third St., 3216, \$1500.
Corner Palm st.; new 4-room brick; on easy terms; rents \$15; lot 42x60.

MULLANPHY, 1849, \$1900.
Five-room brick and bath.

COTTAGE AV., 4653, \$2100.
A fine 1-room frame, with large porch; lot 25x135; will sell on easy terms.

MAFFITT AV., 4653, \$1600.
Four-room brick; cheaper than rent; on easy terms.

1426 UNION AV., \$4500.
Elegant 7-room brick house, bath, large porch; lot 25x135; easy terms; must sell; owner leaving city.

MORGAN ST., 5167, \$5000.
Nine-room house, with reception hall and furnace; lot 25x135.

PAGE BL., 4720, \$4500.
Eight-room house, with bath and furnace; lot 25x135.

4319 McREE AV.
Two-story brick, 9-room dwelling; all conveniences; electric heat; sanitary plumbing; laundry closet; hot and cold water; frame stable; lot 100x150; we can sell this at an astonishingly low figure.

HENRY HEMENZ REALTY CO.,
614 Chestnut st.

1086-88 South Newstead Av.
Desirable flat for four families; lot 110x135; 2-story brick; 12 rooms; gas, sewer; always rented; owner is determined to sell; see us.

HENRY HEMENZ REALTY CO.,
614 Chestnut st.

1725 MISSISSIPPI AV.
Three-story substantial dwelling; 10 rooms, gas, bath, hot and cold water; street, sidewalk, sewer; lot 25x135; will sell on easy terms.

HENRY HEMENZ REALTY CO.,
614 Chestnut st.

3666 FINNEY AV.
Two-story stone-front dwelling, 8 rooms, with hot and cold water, gas, bath, handsome mantels, furnace; lot 25x135; will sell on easy terms.

HENRY HEMENZ REALTY CO.,
614 Chestnut st.

5359 Patton Avenue.
2-story frame house of 6 rooms.
Lot 25x135.
Price, \$1850.
MERCANTILE TRUST CO.
EIGHTH AND LOCUST.

Excellent Location for Teamster, \$4500.
3228 Wisconsin av.; 2-story brick dwelling, containing 10 rooms and bath; double front and rear entrance, and arranged for one family; lot 25x135; will sell on easy terms.

JOHN J. BOGARD REALTY CO.,
302 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE
4944 FOREST PARK BOULEVARD
One of the most modern and best constructed, best arranged, 11-room house in the West End; lot 60x140 feet, on north side of Woodland av., 240 feet west of the Bend rd. and Maplewood; within 10 min. ride of Suburban car. Lot 60x140. Price \$2500. See it at once! It is a snap! Take Suburban car to Manchester and Marshall sts. and walk three blocks north to Cambridge av. Open all day. Be sure and see this. SLATTERY-HAVER-HARTILL, 806 Chestnut st.

Germania Trust Co.
FOURTH AND OLIVE.
BARTER AV.
IN THE BEST BLOCK OF THIS BEAUTIFUL STREET, 8-ROOM RESIDENCE ON 60 FT. LOT. OWNER REALLY WANTS TO SELL.

4049 FLAD AV., OPEN TODAY
9 rooms, reception hall, bath, furnace, laundry, etc.; big map for quick sale; open today. LOVELL & SONS, 502 Chestnut st.

BARGAIN \$4250.
Manchester, 2-story frame house, 8 rooms, bath, electric, gas and city water; lot 25x125; price \$4250. I will sell this property at once, as I need the money and am in a hurry. See this property and make me an offer. No reasonable offer will be rejected. GEO. N. COOPER, 808 Chestnut st.

Germania Trust Co.
FOURTH AND OLIVE.
2548 SALINA ST.
50-FOOT LOT, 2-STORY MODERN BRICK, RECEPTION HALL.

FLAT—For sale, 4 and 5 room flat, on Olive st.; address Delmar street track and a short distance south of World's Fair; lot 25x135; a bargain. See it at once! It is a snap! Take Suburban car to Manchester and Marshall sts. and walk three blocks north to Cambridge av. Open all day. Be sure and see this. SLATTERY-HAVER-HARTILL, 806 Chestnut st.

HOUSE—For sale, 4436 Minnesota st., Queen Anne style, 3 rooms, reception hall and bath; lot 25x125; price \$2400. I will sell this property at once, as I need the money and am in a hurry. See this property and make me an offer. No reasonable offer will be rejected. GEO. N. COOPER, 808 Chestnut st.

HOUSE—For sale, 4436 Minnesota st., Queen Anne style, 3 rooms, reception hall and bath; lot 25x125; price \$2400. I will sell this property at once, as I need the money and am in a hurry. See this property and make me an offer. No reasonable offer will be rejected. GEO. N. COOPER, 808 Chestnut st.

IMPROVED PROPERTY FOR SALE
14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

Alfred G. Boettger,
2928 S. JEFFERSON AV.
Reduced to \$3385.

No. 3511, 3513, 3515 Wisconsin av., three new two-story brick dwellings containing 12 rooms each; front and rear entrance, sewer, water and gas; street made; lot 25x135; rent \$14 per month.

This Is Cheap for \$1950 Each.
No. 3222, 3224, 3226 S. Seventh st., three new one-story brick dwellings, containing four rooms each; sewer and water; lot 40x110.

Price \$5600; Rent \$50.00.
No. 3222, 3224, 3226 S. Seventh st., three new one-story brick dwellings, containing four rooms each; sewer and water; lot 40x110.

A Cheap Home for \$2800.
No. 3222, 3224, 3226 S. Seventh st., three new one-story brick dwellings, containing four rooms each; sewer and water; lot 40x110.

A Good Investment, \$3400.
No. 3432 Wisconsin av., a two-story and one-story brick dwelling, containing 9 rooms and a detached garage; lot 25x135; will sell on easy terms.

This Is Cheap, Only \$1850.
No. 3406 Illinois st., a one-story brick dwelling containing 4 rooms, cemented sidewalk, lot 25x135.

This Is a Bargain, \$2700.
No. 3620 Nebraska av., a 2-story brick dwelling containing 6 rooms; water, sewer and gas; cemented sidewalk; 15-room all around; lot 25x135.

Alfred G. Boettger,
2928 S. Jefferson Av.
4739 COOK AV.—OPEN TODAY.
Two-room cottage, stone front residence, all conveniences; low price; easy terms.

MONTHLY PAYMENTS.
And \$150 will buy 6-room house; also 8-room cottage.
GAITHER-COWEN-EVANS REALTY CO.,
620 Chestnut st.

5082 WASHINGTON AV.
Strictly first-class 11-room dwelling, with every modern improvement; price \$19,500. Inquire on premises.

4833 HAMMETT PLACE.
A modern 7-room red brick residence with reception hall, bath, hot and cold water, gas and all conveniences. Lot 20x190. Price, \$2500.
MERCANTILE TRUST CO.
EIGHTH AND LOCUST.

\$500 CASH PAYMENT CHEAPER THAN RENT.
4979 Odell av. (near Tower Grove Park), 9 rooms, reception hall, bath, furnace, hot and cold water, gas, sewer, street, sidewalk, sewer; lot 25x135; will sell on easy terms.

ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS.
For Sale—House and lot, 4245 Russell av., 200 feet east of Tower Grove av., brand-new 2-story rock-front house of 8 rooms and bath; hot and cold water, tiled bathroom, enamel bath, gas and sewer, electric lights, etc.; lot 25x135; will sell on easy terms.

A First-Class Investment.
5102 and 5104 Morgan st., two-story stone-front building of 6 rooms and 6 rooms and 6 rooms; bath, electric, gas and sewer, gas range and every convenience; lot 20x190; streets made; lot 25x135.

Rent \$690, Price \$5200.
8023 and 8025A Cook av., two-story brick; arranged in flat of 6 rooms and 6 rooms and 6 rooms; in good repair; lot 25x140. This is a good investment.
CORNET & ZEIGB, 111 N. 7th st.

4468 EVANS AVENUE.
A modern 8-room residence with reception hall, bath, closet and all conveniences; street, sidewalk, etc.
Price, only \$5300.
MERCANTILE TRUST CO.
EIGHTH AND LOCUST.

Delmar Boulevard.
4200-40; handsome, modern, two-story brick flat, 5 rooms on each floor; all conveniences; lot 25x135; improvements made; a nice, clean place of property that will yield a light income; see it at once! It is a snap! Take Suburban car to Manchester and Marshall sts. and walk three blocks north to Cambridge av. Open all day. Be sure and see this. SLATTERY-HAVER-HARTILL, 806 Chestnut st.

6918 Old Manchester Road.
1 1/2-story frame, 3 rooms, cellar, electric, young vine, fruit and trees; lot 25x135; a portion can be sold monthly.
HENRY HEMENZ REALTY CO.,
614 Chestnut st.

2739 SHENANDOAH AV.
A 2-story brick house of 6 rooms, electric, gas and sewer, lot 25x135; a bargain. See it at once! It is a snap! Take Suburban car to Manchester and Marshall sts. and walk three blocks north to Cambridge av. Open all day. Be sure and see this. SLATTERY-HAVER-HARTILL, 806 Chestnut st.

IMPROVED PROPERTY FOR SALE
14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

5889 Cates Avenue
Pretty home in prettiest block in Cambridge, 8 rooms. Lot 50x157 1/2. Beautiful silver birch and maple shade trees and shrubbery; fruit trees. If you want a beautiful home, attractively located, buy this one.

McNAIR, HARRIS & JONES
REALTY CO.,
EIGHTH AND LOCUST STS.

\$4250 Worth \$5000
1464 STEWART PL.
MODERN SEVEN ROOM DWELLING. LOT 50x156. ELEGANT LOCATION.

LINCOLN TRUST CO.,
SEVENTH AND CHESTNUT STS.

MODERN HOUSE, \$5000.
4311 Laclede avenue; lot 25x125; elegant 8-room modern dwelling; front porch, etc. Price \$5000. For card of admission see Real Estate Exchange Bldg., 110 N. 8th st.

2814 Eads Avenue
Modern 6-room brick residence, with reception hall; fine bath; hot and cold water, etc.; all improvements made. Lot 25x135. Price reduced to \$4000.
MERCANTILE TRUST CO.
EIGHTH AND LOCUST.

RENT \$864. PRICE \$6500.
TYLER PLACE DISTRICT.
Six 8-room, 13-inch wall brick flats, lot 50x125; always rented; good location. Purchaser may have choice of two sets.

McNair, Harris & Jones Realty Co.
EIGHTH AND LOCUST STS.

Rent \$800 Per Year, Price \$6250
Six three-room flats in fine condition; always rented; lot 25x125; will rent 10 per cent; a fine investment.

A Modern 6-Room House, \$3000
Two-story, bath, hot and cold, cemented cellar, hot water furnace, 13-inch walls; a perfect home at a bargain.
KOLLMAN & HENKOW,
1138 Chestnut st.

2817 HICKORY—\$2250.
Four-room brick; lot 25x135; laundry and stable; price \$2250; easy terms.
JOHN & BLAKE & BRO., 17 N. 7th st.

4616 McMillan Avenue.
Modern 3-story brick residence of 8 rooms and bath; with hot and cold water, gas and sewer; all conveniences; street and all improvements made. Lot 20x125.
Price only \$6000.
MERCANTILE TRUST CO.
EIGHTH AND LOCUST.

NETTING 20 PER CENT!
On \$2500 cash payment; NEW MAPLE AV. PLAT: 4 Maple av., 5 and 6 rooms, with all conveniences; price \$2500; deed of trust \$4000 for cash required \$2000; deed of trust \$4000 for cash required \$2000; deed of trust \$4000 for cash required \$2000.

\$800 Cash and \$2000 on Time Will BUY 3744 IOWA AV.
A 6-room dwelling for two families; all improvements made; rent \$25 per month; lot 25x125.

EASTON AV. CHEAP.
50 or 100 feet, south side Easton, about 50 feet west of Washington; 6 rooms, bath, hot and cold water, gas and sewer; lot 25x135; a big bargain.
GRACE & SONS, 100 N. 8th st.

For Sale Cheap.
A beautiful cottage on Comfort av., in Maplewood, with 6 rooms, having a large front porch, a detached garage, a large lot, with pump in kitchen; a lovely yard; lot 60x150; will sell on easy terms.
Price, \$2000.
MERCANTILE TRUST CO.
EIGHTH AND LOCUST.

15% Snap to Close an Estate
Flat for \$3400 and on Easy Terms
4406 Chouteau 2-story flat for two families, with three bedrooms and sanitary closet on each floor; 13-inch walls all around; gas, city water and sewer; lot 25x135; only one block from Forest Park; \$300 cash; balance monthly; lot 25x135; rent \$200.

BEAT THIS IF YOU CAN
2134-1/2 Wisconsin av., flat of 22 rooms, arranged for four families, gas and electric lights, hot and cold water, bath, hot and cold water, gas and sewer, lot 25x135; will sell on easy terms.

IMPROVED PROPERTY FOR SALE
14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

FOR SALE. HOUSES.

4320 Horton st., 4 rooms, lot 25x145.....\$12.50
3220 Garfield, 6 rooms, lot 25x125.....1.50
4304 Hunt, 6 rooms, lot 25x125.....1.50
2516 Germania, 6 rooms, lot 25x125.....2.50
2518 Clinton, 6 rooms, lot 25x125.....2.50
2516 E. Perry, 6 rooms, lot 150x150.....3.50
2518 Bacon, 6 rooms, lot 25x125.....2.50
1812 Dickson, 6 rooms, lot 25x125.....2.50
1812 Bacon, 6 rooms, lot 25x125.....2.50
3620 Garfield, 7 rooms, lot 25x125.....4.00
4118 Franklin, 10 rooms, lot 25x125.....4.00
3620 Garfield, 7 rooms, lot 25x125.....4.00
4304 Hunt, 6 rooms, lot 25x125.....1.50
2516 Germania, 6 rooms, lot 25x125.....2.50
2518 Clinton, 6 rooms, lot 25x125.....2.50
2516 E. Perry, 6 rooms, lot 150x150.....3.50
2518 Bacon, 6 rooms, lot 25x125.....2.50
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2516 E. Perry, 6 rooms, lot 150x150.....3.50
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3620 Garfield, 7 rooms, lot 25x125.....4.00
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3620 Garfield, 7 rooms, lot 25x125.....4.00
4304 Hunt, 6 rooms, lot 25x125.....1.50
2516 Germania, 6 rooms, lot 25x125.....2.50
2518 Clinton, 6 rooms, lot 25x125.....2.50
2516 E. Perry, 6 rooms, lot 150x150.....3.50
2518 Bacon, 6 rooms, lot 25x125.....2.50
1812 Dickson, 6 rooms, lot 25x125.....2.50
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SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH MAGAZINE

ST. LOUIS SUNDAY MORNING MAY 31, 1903



**TO RUN A DAILY COACH TO THE WORLD'S FAIR
VISITORS TO BE SHOWN
of a FASHIONABLE
ST. LOUIS FROM THE TOP
FOUR-IN-HAND.**



ST. LOUIS is to have a daily coach to the World's Fair grounds that is going to be quite as fashionable and elaborate as the four-in-hands which drive visitors out from the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel in New York or the Metropole in London. The St. Louis equipage is to be a regular English four-in-hand, the property of Mr. William King 2d, a wealthy St. Louisan. It is Mr. King's intention to put

the coach in service when the Louisiana Purchase Fair opens. He will drive visitors from the St. Louis Club on Lindell boulevard to the Fair site and other places of interest in St. Louis. It will be done entirely at Mr. King's expense, and will be not only the first coach of the kind at the disposal of visitors to St. Louis, but will be quite as elaborate as anything seen in any other city where the fashionables provide such things for their guests and their friends.

The appearance of Mr. King's four-in-hand upon the streets of St. Louis will be one of the pretty features of the Fair year. It will be at the service of everyone coming to the Fair with the proper introduction to Mr. King, and its bright livery, spirited teams, polished metal and sounding bugle will direct to it a great deal of admiration. Mr. William King 2d, whose intention it is to establish the coach service from the St. Louis Club, is one of the prominent horse lovers and clubmen of St. Louis. He is making arrangements to provide the coach because of the desire to entertain his own friends when they shall come, and, also, to supply the need for such an equipage during the Fair year.

GAVE LOVE AND FORTUNE TO UPLIFT HUMANITY

Mrs. Walter Vrooman's Shattered

*Idols—\$250,000
gone in Husband's
Dreams—Now Sues
for Divorce.*

CO-OPERATIVE GROCERY NO. 5



ONE OF THE SEVEN STORES AT TRENTON OWNED AND OPERATED BY THE WESTERN CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION.



WALTER VROOMAN



MRS. WALTER VROOMAN

The Daughter of a Baltimore Millionaire, Her Wealth Gave This Missouri Idealist an Opportunity for Propagating His Faith Such as Few Reformers Have Had—The Colleges He Founded and the Stores and Farms He Bought.



CARRYING an idealist, who definitely expressed her own plans for uplifting humanity, and freely giving to him a quarter of a million of dollars,

which has been thrown away in carrying out these plans, Mrs. Walter Vrooman now suffers the bitterest humiliation of all in being compelled to sue for a divorce upon statutory grounds, from the man she idolized.

A large fortune squandered in Missouri in buying stores and farms to propagate socialistic ideas during the past four years is one aspect of this extraordinary story. Colleges established at Trenton, Mo., and at Oxford, in England, to inculcate the new doctrines, each equipped with large staffs of instructors, all paid for out of Mrs. Vrooman's money, is another aspect of this amazing romance.

Trenton, Mo., and Kansas City have now numerous evidences of the wreck. But the greatest tragedy of all in the collapse of these visionary schemes is the wreck of a woman's happiness.

TRENTON, Mo., May 30. This community is just beginning to recover its breath after four years of agitation and disturbance, resulting from the establishment here of a college founded to inculcate new and extraordinary doctrines. The whole world was to be reformed from Trenton, Mo. The ambitious plan would have attracted but little notice were it not for the fact that a devoted wife having command of a large fortune was backing the scheme with hard cash. Walter Vrooman, who was the head and front of the socialistic college here, and who established a similar college at Oxford in England, was impotent to create more than a passing ripple but for the fact that the young woman who married him because he represented to her mind all that was high and noble, supplied him with almost unlimited capital. She came out here and established a home and put her credit beyond all question by depositing hundreds of thousands of dollars in the local banks for the purpose of supplying the sinews of war.

It was part of this money that bought grocery stores, drug stores and other commercial enterprises right and left in Trenton at prices that astonished the owners. It was part of this money that paid their salaries to run these stores after the purchases were made.

It was part of Mrs. Vrooman's money that paid the rent of Ruskin College and the salaries of the large staff of instructors. She furnished the money with which to buy large co-operative farms. A city bearing her maiden name, Grafflin, was started near Kansas City and thousands of dollars of her money was spent in booming the place.

Mrs. Vrooman at one time supported a large and noisy part of the entire population of Trenton, Mo., all engaged in preaching a strange socialistic doctrine which was a mixture of Christianity, Buddhism and other religions. While thousands of

people in the State of Missouri were living on her money and preaching, if not believing, in these doctrines, others were doing the same at Oxford, in England, and at Kansas City, while a paper called "The Multitude," published with funds which she supplied, was spreading the same ideas throughout the world.

Who is this Mrs. Walter Vrooman, who has attempted by means of her wealth and her devotion to reform the world, and whence came the enormous sums that have been squandered in that effort?

These are questions which everybody in Trenton now is asking. The most colossal bubble ever blown to large proportions in this vicinity has burst, and from the wreck of a fortune and of a woman's happiness comes the calm fact of the whose bitter experience and disappointment are interwoven in this story. Everybody in Trenton speaks well of Mrs. Vrooman. She has many acquaintances and some friends here, and while she made grievous mistakes of judgment which she acknowledged that her motives were of the highest.

Throughout the entire noisy propaganda of the co-operative schemes which have now collapsed, Mrs. Vrooman's influence was always on the side of education as a means of elevating mankind, and she discountenanced any drift towards violence which its deluded adherents might easily have made.

Mrs. Vrooman, before her marriage, was Miss Anne Grafflin of Baltimore, Md. Her father, George Grafflin, was at one time one of the leading business men of Baltimore. He accumulated a fortune in manufacturing fertilizing material, and when he died he left millions to his family. One of his sons at the present time is said to be worth \$2,000,000.

Under her father's will Mrs. Walter Vrooman inherited \$100,000 a month, and her father, William, was made trustee. The Grafflin family was opposed to her marriage to Vrooman at the outset. He became acquainted with Miss Grafflin in Maryland when he was stumping the state spouting socialism and meddling in

HOW VROOMAN'S WORK WAS FACILITATED BY HIS MARRIAGE

WALTER VROOMAN was a reformer without fun when he married Miss Grafflin, daughter of a Baltimore millionaire. Miss Grafflin had an income of \$150,000 per month. It was turned over to Vrooman. She had a capital of \$750,000, managed for her by her brother. Suit was instituted to give Mrs. Vrooman complete control of her money. The suit was successful. Then Vrooman came into possession of seemingly unlimited capital. He turned up in Missouri with cash enough to buy stores, and he wanted, outright.

Mrs. Vrooman had given her husband \$250,000 in all when the bubble burst and she instituted her suit for divorce.

local politics.

Vrooman was one of the six brothers, all of whom had been well known in Maryland. With his brothers, Hiram and Carl Vrooman, he aroused widespread attention by proclaiming along the Swedenborgian theory of the influence of spirits upon the living. This was intermingled with a medley of social reform ideas.

Vrooman organized a small independent congregation at the Lyceum Theater, a playhouse in Charles street in the heart of the fashionable section of Baltimore. The holding of church services in a theater was indicative of Vrooman's radical notions.

He was notorious in Baltimore long before his marriage. He left Maryland in 1895, but returned later to take part in the campaign against Senator Gorman. It was then, it is believed, that Miss Grafflin first met him.

She was an earnest, thoughtful woman with a slight lily figure and dignified features. It has been said that she is 12 years older than her husband, but she looks younger than that and is much younger than her appearance would indicate.

Vrooman is full of fire and energy, and throws off ideas and startling conceptions with the utmost facility. He possesses a wide power and has a remarkable making a startling impression

on people whom he meets for the first time.

In this way it is thought he first attracted the attention of the young Baltimore heiress. She took life seriously. When other girls were amusing themselves at afternoon teas and social diversions Miss Grafflin was in the study reading philosophical works and pondering upon the miseries of life, the hardships of poverty and the responsibility of wealth.

In Walter Vrooman she saw at once a man of ideas and of action. Here at last was the sincere soul burning with the desire to redress the miseries of humanity and to put the civilized world upon a new economic basis.

As Miss Grafflin sat in the audience and listened to Vrooman she felt that his expressed her own ideas and knew exactly how they ought to be carried into execution. This young woman, although the daughter of a successful merchant, had little practical knowledge of the world, and but slight acquaintance with the actual life of the masses.

She was easily taken in by the glittering phrases and plausible half-truths of the social reformer. All the claptrap and humbug that goes to make up nine-tenths of the distributives of such missionaries was new and fascinating to her. She felt only a great pity for the suffer-

ing masses and a noble desire to lift them out of their misery. In Vrooman she saw the man who could do this, while others, including members of her family, saw only a cheap rantier and a demagogue.

Her marriage to Vrooman was strongly resented by her relatives. The Grafflins had always maintained a dignified position, and knew nothing of social reformers till this young girl married Walter Vrooman. At once, after the marriage, the whole of her magnificent income of \$150,000 a month was turned over to Vrooman. He immediately started out upon the most remarkable career in recent history. He launched out into all kinds of extravagance along the educational line. It looked at one time as though Vrooman was trying to form a trust himself, he had so many irons in the fire.

His wife's income was altogether inadequate for his demands, as colleges, stores, farms and newspapers were added to his possessions, the running expenses of which he was obliged to meet. He then demanded not merely the interest but the principal of her fortune upon the ground that reforming the world was an expensive business.

Previously an attempt had been made by some of Mrs. Vrooman's relatives in the Baltimore courts to restrain her from disposing of any of her property, but in January, 1902, suit was brought, it is believed, at the instigation of Vrooman, to set aside the control of her brother over the principal of her fortune. This attempt was successful, and the court dissolved the trusteeship of William Grafflin, leaving his sister in full possession of an estate of \$750,000.

Many friends at the time warned Mrs. Vrooman to beware. She was told that Vrooman was a wild dreamer, and his schemes impracticable. She was informed that his theories were as old as the hills, and had been tried, and failed, and that all he wanted was her money.

But the young wife would not listen to their advice. She thought she knew Vrooman better than anybody else, and she was convinced that while some of his theories might be at fault, his heart was true, and she determined to stick to him.

Then followed the formation of The People's Trust. The Western Co-operative Co., the starting of the paper called The Multitude and the establishment of the Ruskin College at Oxford in England, all paid for out of Mrs. Vrooman's money. People of Kansas City who had known Vrooman a few years before as a roving Socialist were astonished to see him return with apparently inexhaustible resources. He bought stores right and left, paying thousands of dollars in cash.

At Baltimore avenue and Eleventh street, Kansas City, he had a huge tent, with flags flying and a band playing and a dozen orators besides himself to talk co-operation to the masses. It was his band and by day he paraded the streets. He had large offices in the Century building and hired men to go solicitors. He declared that his mission was to uplift humanity and put the world upon a co-operative basis.

At Trenton, Mo., the Ruskin College was started and professors were hired at liberal salaries. He declared that his mission was to uplift humanity and put the world upon a co-operative basis.

Stores after stores were purchased in Trenton and the proprietors hired to manage them. A co-operative farm of 3000 acres was bought and the Vrooman home in this city was purchased and furnished, all out of Mrs. Vrooman's money. A wheat and corn cooperative store was started

WHAT VROOMAN DID WITH THE MONEY

HE made Trenton, Mo., the center of one of the most elaborate co-operation movements ever undertaken in any country. He started Ruskin College there, and hired a faculty at liberal salaries. He established another Ruskin College at Oxford, in England, to teach his doctrines.

He bought a 2000-acre farm near Trenton, Mo., and tried co-operative farming.

He made a tent campaign in Kansas City, had a brass band to play for him night and day, and carried other orators to assist him in addressing the people.

He bought drug stores, grocery stores, etc., at Trenton, and hired the former proprietors to run them on the co-operative plan.

He bought a packing house at Oklahoma City and ran it on the co-operative plan.

He established extensive offices in the Century building, Kansas City, and hired many assistants.

He purchased a tract of land near Kansas City, and laid out the town of Grafflin, named for his wife.

He started a publication, named The Multitude, for the better dissemination of his ideas.

He organized The People's Trust and The Western Co-operative company.

He traveled between England and Missouri at considerable expense.

ed, and likewise a packing house at Oklahoma City. Large tracts of land were bought south-east of Kansas City with Mrs. Vrooman's money and here the city of Grafflin was laid out on co-operative plans and Vrooman's co-operative paper, The Multitude, offered lots for sale. At the same time Ruskin College was founded at Oxford, England, by Vrooman and was generally ridiculed by the English papers when they heard of the scheme.

The headquarters of all this elaborate system was Trenton, Mo. Vrooman had hundreds of these schemes in operation all at the same time. No sooner was one started than he turned his attention to another.

It was apparent to everybody that Vrooman was making ducks and drakes of Mrs. Vrooman's money and that in course of time the whole thing would go up in smoke. But Mrs. Vrooman remained absolutely devoted to her husband. Even when the crash came and the bubble burst she never lost faith in him.

It was her money that saved the stockholders from loss. Innocent people who had been induced to invest their all by Vrooman were paid dollar for dollar out of her funds. The cost to Mrs. Vrooman has been gigantic. A full quarter of a million dollars has been swept away.

But in January of this year, it is alleged, she came into possession of letters which formed the ground work of the suit she has now brought for divorce.

Vrooman left his wife in New York and came to Kansas City five weeks ago to see the person implicated in these letters and Mrs. Vrooman in great distress of mind went to Baltimore to see her brother and laid the matter before him. He and his sister then came to Kansas City and retained the firm of Trimble, Bralley & Simpson, attorneys, to bring suit for divorce.

It is said that Vrooman the other day when out of money begged for an interview with his wife, but that she refused to see him. Walter Vrooman is well known in St. Louis. As secretary of the Civic League in the political campaigns of 1902-03, he was an active worker and speaker in behalf of municipal reform here. The Civic League was organized by Vrooman. The school

regular majority campaign of 1907, when Ziegenheim, Harrison and Lee Meriwether contested for local supremacy.

Rev. Willard W. Boyd, pastor of the Second Baptist Church, was president of the association, which included a large number of influential citizens opposed to "the machine." While many of these were anxious to strike down the "gang," Vrooman did the real work of organization. He arranged the meetings, engaged speakers, addressed thousands of people himself, and got out volumes of literature in behalf of the association. His zeal and energy were conspicuous.

"There was not a time," said Col. Miles Meriwether of this city, in speaking to the Post-Dispatch of Vrooman, "that he would not have gone hungry to bed, and given his last dollar for the advancement of the movement in which he was engaged. He was a man of wonderful ability, of Napoleonic force, and had he only some balance wheel there is no doubt he would be one of the great men of the country. In business matters he was an absolute child."

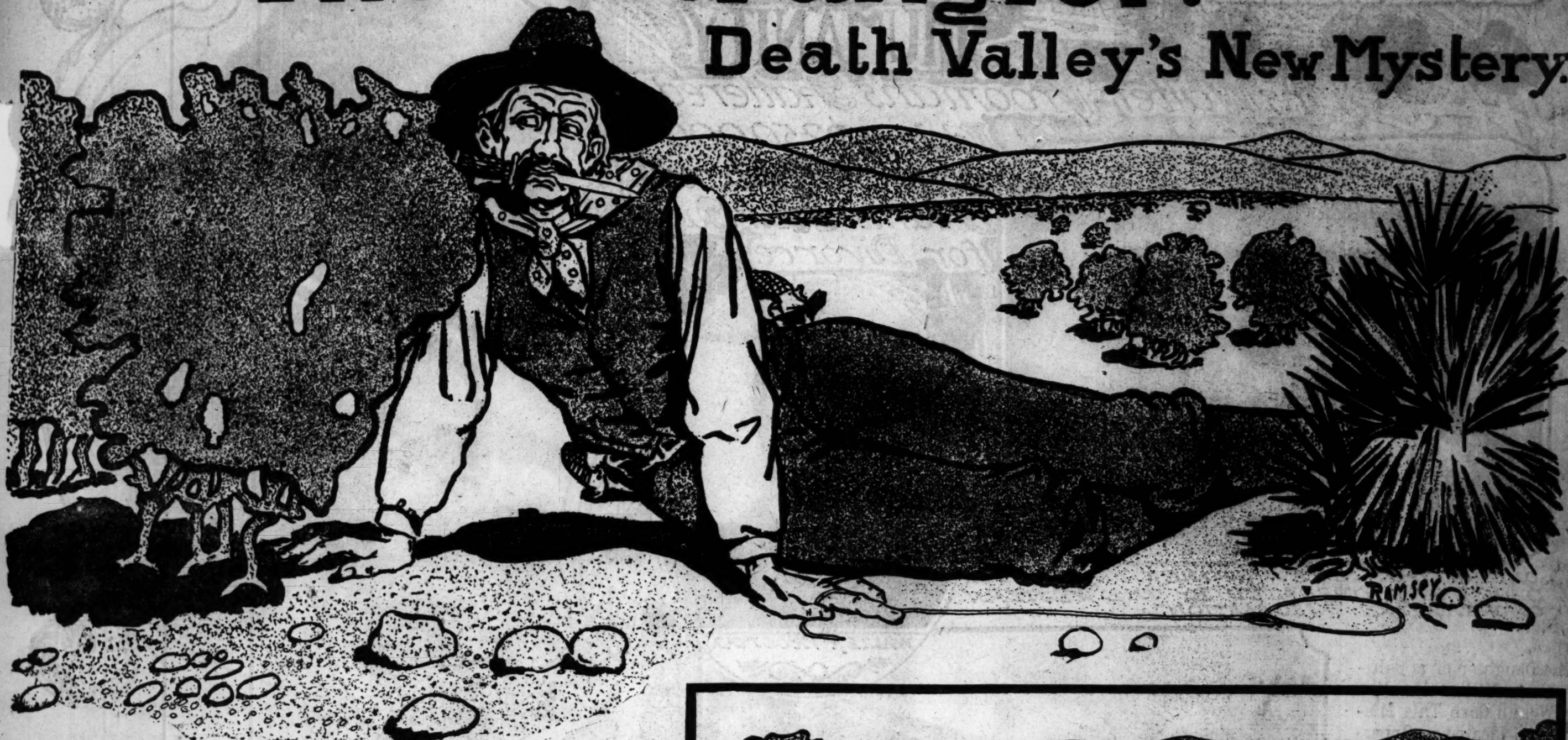
"It was in the Meriwether campaign that Vrooman was sent to jail for the alleged stealing of ballot boxes," said Col. Meriwether. "He heard that the election commissioners intended to remove some booths from the place they were compelled to advertise them to be, and to receive the votes in a place known only to the 'gang.' The booths were stored away and Vrooman paid the rent and stored them before the 'gang' knew what he was at."

"They secured search warrants and went through his house, but could not find the booths. Vrooman kept them till the Democratic state convention met the following August and exhibited them before that body as an example of St. Louis 'gang' methods."

"Meanwhile he had been arrested on the charge of stealing three election booths and one table, the property of the election commissioners of St. Louis." He refused to accept bail, and stayed in jail for ten days when he was finally tried and discharged. That was a sample of his energy. When he believed he was right nothing could stop him, but he was too visionary."

"The Strangler."

Death Valley's New Mystery.



An Assassin Extraordinary Who Has Never Been Seen and Whose Victims Are Strangled With a Lariat, Terrorizes the Most Terrible Spot in America—Twelve Strangled Bodies Found in 40 Days—Is The Strangler a Madman, Crazy by the Heat and Desolation of the Desert?



Two months ago a Piute Indian sheep herder rode into the little town of Daggett, on the Carson & Colorado railroad of Southern California, and announced that he had found at the lower end of Death Valley, 160 miles back in the Mojave Desert, the body of a white man who had been strangled to death. That was the first heard of Death Valley's strangler. From that day to this 11 more bodies have been found—all bearing on the neck the marks of a rope lariat. The last was reported two days ago.

Naturally, an immediate fame has come to The Strangler. Every Arab in the great Mojave Desert has ridden to carry the news of his crimes. All Southern California is asking "Who is he?" For the first time in 20 years the driver of the great desert freighter is going out with a six-shooter beside him on the seat. The mail from Daggett into the Borax Works Ranch is no longer carried by boys. There is a reign of terror on the Mojave.

Messengers innumerable have brought to the towns around the desert the news of The Strangler's deeds; but none say they have seen him. They have found the prints of his boots in the sand where the bodies of his victims lay, but no one can say whether he is white, black or red. There is no attempt to entrap him. Where would an officer go? The Mojave Desert is half as big as the State of Missouri, with Death Valley out in its center. Today a victim of The Strangler is found here; tomorrow they will find one 200 miles away.

Some of The Strangler's victims have been identified. Others are strangers. All have been robbed. John Doyle, who was found three weeks ago, was known to have had in his pockets the proceeds from the sale of a flock of sheep. Charles Harmon, who went into the desert to examine a mining claim in the Panamint Mountains, and was found strangled, is understood to have had in his pockets several hundred dollars. In some other instances the victims have been prospectors, herders and nomads who could have yielded but little to The Strangler, but all had been robbed.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., May 28. The operations of Death Valley's Strangler in the Mojave desert have become one of the most appalling series of crimes in the history of California. Twelve strangled men have been found thus far. In but a single instance, where John Carmen and Andrew Frothingham, prospectors from San Bernardino, were found side by side, has the strangler killed more than one victim in the same place. The other ten seem to have been persons traveling alone on the desert—the greater portion of them, doubtless, being without any sort of weapons with which to offer defense.

Death Valley is easily the most famous spot in California. Its very name has given it fame. It deserves, too, the fame it enjoys, for it has been shown by government investigations to be not only the hottest spot in the world, but to be the lowest spot in the United States—200 feet below the sea.

Death Valley got its name in the days when the first pioneers were following into the west the trail blazed by the Mormons. It lay directly in the path of a caravan making its way from Salt Lake City to Los Angeles. Reaching the summit of the Funeral mountains, the pioneers looked down upon the most remarkable spot in all America. It was a desert valley boxed in by mountains. It was 20 miles long and from 3 to 15 miles wide. The great Funeral mountains were in the east; the Panamint mountains in the west and south. It did not look like a death trap—

this flat, spear-like desert in the great Mojave ranges; so the pioneers lowered their wagons with ropes and started across the sand. Some of them reached the other side. The major portion died on the desert. It was not until they had ventured into it that the awful nature of the place became known to them. Men fell from their horses, gasped and died. Oxen fell dead in the yoke. What was the matter? O, God, the heat! Think of it—100 degrees in the shade! That is the fact of Death Valley determined by the United States meteorologists. It was what struck down the pioneers.

There were two tales of horror from the old Mormon trail so far outstripping all fame in the West. One was the massacre at The Meadows; the other was the fate of the caravan which attempted to cross the Death Valley. The Meadows horror was the work of Indians and renegade whites; the Death Valley horror was the work of the red-hot sun. It had licked up the springs until not a drop of water could be found. It had boiled the dank swamps and steaming the air; they made it impossible for a creature to live.

After the Death Valley disaster the very bones of the dead seemed to wave the pioneer off to the north or south when he reached this awful place. It was thought that men would never again step into it; but they did. One of the men who entered was a prospector named Bennett. He wandered around in the valley until he found a jagged edge of a cliff which seemed to be full of silver. He chopped off a piece and took it with him to Los Angeles, where he asked a gunsmith to put it on his gun as a sun-glass. The gunsmith expressed his astonishment at the purity of the silver. He told about it, and people heard Bennett's story. That was the beginning of the Gunsight Lead, then which there has never been a greater will-o'-the-wisp in all the history of California mining. People thought they could find the lead from which Bennett chipped his piece of silver. In 1880, ten years after the loss of the caravan in Death Valley, Dr. S. P. George set out with an expedition to find the Gunsight Lead. He did not find it, but he found something important. Death Valley is not as black as it had been painted. There are seasons of the year when it is not an undesirable place. The emigrants who had lost their lives there were unfortunate; they had entered the valley at a time of year when that portion of it which they sought to cross is so hot and humid that birds have been cut down in their flight.

Other expeditions followed that of Dr. George. Dr. Darwin French took one of them in from Butte County, California. Like Dr. George, he found the bones of the emigrants who lost their lives there in 1880. Parts of wagons, yokes, the bones of men, women, children and oxen all lay around in the sand. A wagonload of relics were taken out and put in the California State Museum at San Francisco.

Dr. French also found Death Valley to be an inhabitable place except in the lower portions during the heated term. The result of these discoveries was an augmentation of the desire to discover the place where Bennett chipped his piece of silver, and more expeditions trekked from the Pacific coast eastward across that great sea of sand called the Mojave Desert. Such determination to discover riches was bound to discover something, even in a district so barren as Death Valley. So the expeditions found bones, and the place so long regarded as uninhabitable came to have a borax factory and a big ranch through which a stream of pure water ran. The borax ranch is still there, and its alfalfa and irrigated fields have made it at least one little corner of Death Valley a much less terrible place than anyone had ever expected to find in the most terrible hole in America.

Some bold tales have been told of Death Valley. Not all of them have been true, but a great deal of the truth has seemed incredible. For instance, it was actually determined by the meteorological experts of the United States government that at the lowest part of the valley, in midsummer, a handkerchief dipped in the water is dry before it can be lifted above the head. It was found that a blanket drawn from the water will dry on one side before the other end left the water. It was found that birds actually fell dead flying across the place. Moreover, it was found that a man could lay down in running water and sleep there, with just his head above water, and never feel any ill effects. It was also proven that a man could not live in the valley unless he drank water as often as once every hour. Funeral Peak, rising 3000 feet above sea level, and Death Valley, straight under it, 200 feet below sea level, have been shown to form the greatest gulch in the world, not even excepting the mile-deep Grand Canyon of the Colorado river. It is hard to believe that any place could be so hot that a bird would fall dead in its flight, but this has been credited by so many reputable authorities in Death Valley that it cannot be doubted.

John R. Spears, who visited the place for the purpose of knowing the truth concerning its natural phenomena, says: "Even the desert linnets, whose home is on these arid wastes, sometimes succumb to the torments amid which they live. When caught in the midst of a Death Valley sand storm in the heat of summer, these birds heated until no living organism higher than a dust particle or purpose. They wander there as everywhere and they die. So much for the history and the physical facts of that queer hole in the earth, in which they vainly seek shelter, and die, which there has recently appeared one of the most mysterious of criminals—The Strangler."



"THE SUN GLARED DOWN UPON AN ASHEN FACE,—
THE FOOTPRINTS OF THE STRANGLER WERE ALL ABOUT."

Remarkable Facts About Death Valley

DEATH VALLEY, in which have recently been found the bodies of 12 victims of that mysterious assassin known as The Strangler, is in the southeast corner of California, quite close to the extreme southwest of Nevada.

It is in summer the hottest place in the world, the temperature reaching 140 degrees in the shade, as against 127 degrees on the coast of the Red sea. Death Valley is the lowest spot on the American continent, being 200 feet lower than the sea.

In periods of extreme heat the moisture in the atmosphere of Death Valley falls as low as 1 per cent. An average quantity of moisture in the air is 60 per cent. Consequently, the air of Death Valley is almost fire. Birds fall and die through it. A handkerchief dipped in water is dry before it can be lifted above the head. A man cannot survive without drinking water as often as once an hour.

Singularly enough, Death Valley has its opposite season. There is a time when the whole valley is cold, so mutably is the climate made by the great mountains which inclose the valley on three sides.

Rains are almost unknown in Death Valley. This is explained by the height of the mountains around it. The clouds are pierced by the sharp tips of the mountains, and the last drop of water drops out of them before they reach over Death Valley.

There is no trail from one of his victims that does not lead straight to one of the beaten highways of the desert, where the trail is quickly lost in the ruts and the hoofprints that stand for years.

The body of Harmon was found near a little patch of greasewood. Doubtless, this was the hiding place of The Strangler. Leaping out upon the unsuspecting traveler, he roped him and dragged him upon the sand before Harmon had recognized him as a foe. The finding of Harmon's body was pitiful, even for Death Valley. The terror in which he had died was still perceptible upon his face. His neck was black and blue like that of a man hanged. His pockets were rifled, and he had been stripped of some parts of his clothing. Murdering him, The Strangler had not even the decency to bury him, but left him there on the red-hot sand for such carrion as might come to pick his bones. A freighter, passing there possibly three days after the murder, his attention was attracted by a black object on the sand, and, curiously, by a red kerchief which Harmon had worn about his neck. Leaving his wagon, the freighter was horrified to find Harmon, when he knew, The unfortunate man lay flat on his back on the hot sand—his ashen face returned and his features bespeaking an awful terror.

The fates of John Carmen and Andrew Frothingham were no less terrible. The men were prospectors. They left San Bernardino together, bound for the Funeral mountains and Death Valley. Their bodies were found by miners 25 miles going to Daggett. Both men had been strangled. They lay side by side, their clothes rifled and their pockets black and blue like Harmon's. How did he kill these two? The answer was in the Mojave Desert. The men were armed. But how could The Strangler have taken both of them with a lariat?

There are people who believe The Strangler is a madman. Death Valley has cost many travelers their sanity. Some of the first emigrants who went through there lost their minds while they saved their lives. The government meteorologists found one of the greatest obstacles to working in the valley to be violent outbreaks of insanity among the surveyors and other assistants who worked with them. They relate the story of a Chinaman who lost his

mind and wandered across off the desert. They searched for him, but gave him up for lost. When they got back to San Bernardino they found him there. A Piute Indian had picked him up. The Chinaman did funny tricks in his imbecility, and the Indian thought it a great joke, and lead him around and exhibited him as though he were a performing bear.

It is not improbable at all that The Strangler is some herder or freighter who has been seized by homicidal mania. He is thought to have been a herder or freighter, for scarcely anyone else knows the desert as The Strangler knows it. Scarcely anyone believes him to be an Indian. Indian murderers are rare. Indian imbeciles are almost unknown. Homicidal mania among the Piutes is a thing unheard of.

The tramps of the Mojave have done many mean things, but it is not believed The Strangler is one of them. He travels too much. His victims have been found in every part of Death Valley, and many miles around the edges of it, and there is no part of the big desert which seems to be immune from his stealthy approach. It is not natural for a Mojave tramp to do much traveling, even though he is a glutton. He likes better to lay around the ranches and the mining camps, going from one camp to another, and begging enough to keep him alive. For a long time the people of the Mojave had a great deal of trouble with the tramps. They were a lawless fellows, and they were capable of what was considered the extreme of meanness. This was their habit of pulling the plug and letting the water out of the casks stationed along the road over which the borax freighters hauled the great loads of borax. It was supposed that every traveler would stop at them and take what water he needed for himself and his stock, but the tramp did this and then let the rest of the precious store run out on the sand. More than one set of bones has bleached on the desert for this.

The first market in St. Louis was built in 1811 on Center square. La Place d'Armes, which was between Market and Walnut, Main and the river.

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COURTSHIPS Lead to TOWN FEUD and MURDERS.

A Remarkable State of Affairs in Indiana, Where Two Young Men Were Assassinated for the Simple Offense of Going A-Courting in Another Town Whose Girls Are Not for Aliens.

BECAUSE young men would a-courting go, and love had no heed for location, there's a deadly feud between two Indiana towns. Young men of one town hate the young men of the other with a hat which nothing but the shedding of blood can satisfy. Men who have committed no offense save that of living in one town and presuming to court girls in the other town are shot down in cold blood from ambush. Two men have been assassinated. A third lives, not by the grace of his assailants, but because they erred in supposing him dead and left a spark of life in his body, which ministrations kindled into flame.

Mystery enwraps the tragedies which have struck dumb horror to a remote Indiana community, all unaccustomed to the tragic. There is not a convincing clue to the identity of the murderers. It is only known that the murderers have hailed from the one town and the murdered from the other.

Murder stalks dark nights through the countryside and lurks hard by the winding country road. The rustle of leaves is the soft overture to the rifle's sharp crack and the sobbing of the wind through the treetops echoes the dying moans from blood-flecked lips of the young victims of the assassin's lust.

Murder is unwhipped and a community quakes. By the spilling of blood it is feared spilled blood will be avenged and a mad unending alternation of killings shall have been set in rotation.

And this all because young men would a-courting go in the town over these.

IN Howard County, over in Indiana, are the towns which hate each other unto death. Hemlock and Oakford, suggestive of rustic tranquillity, are their names. They lie three miles apart and the community around about is scantily settled, like many and many another Indiana community.

Long time there has been hatred between the two towns which ill comported with their peaceful setting. Out of a town rivalry common enough, it's a pity, between country towns located not far apart, there grew a deeper feeling.

The people of the town came to view the residents of the other with distrust and unfriendliness and finally with undisguised dislike.

It came to be an established proverb in Hemlock that no good thing could come out of Oakford, and standing presumption in Oakford that the man who hailed from Hemlock was guilty of something or other still proven innocent.

There was no mingling of the young people of the two towns. The men of the one place were scantily civil to the men of the other, the women said things about each other, the boys never met except to scowl and jeer and taunt, and the girls of the two places regarded each other with uncompromising disdain, which was expressed chiefly by tip-tilted noses when they chanced to meet.

Love broke through the barriers of hate as it did when the houses of Capulet and Montague were in bitter strife.

In spite of the hostility between the towns, or was it because of that, a young man of Oakford and a girl of Hemlock fell in love with each other. And then another young man of Oakford and another girl of Hemlock discovered that there was an affinity between them stronger than town hatred.

Both these young men are now dead by assassin's bullets, and the girls are bereft, widows, or by the fulfillment of their vows they had become wives.

There was another young man. He lived in Hemlock, and he fell in love with a girl of Oakford. He was beaten and left for dead in the woods, but recovered.

There may have been some connection between these crimes and a robbery of the Oakford postoffice, which occurred on the night of Jan. 7. A masked man entered the place, accompanied by Postmaster Rhodes, who were seen to be waiting about, and at

the point of a revolver held them all up and took the mail and about \$100 in money. The opinion has prevailed that the robber wanted certain letters more than he wanted the money, but did not disdain the money for the double reason that it was useful and that the taking of it had a tendency to disguise his other motive.

Anyway, on Jan. 12, Logan Ingalls of Hemlock was attacked as he was passing through a strip of woods on his way to drive home. The next morning he was found at the home of a young lady in Oakford. He was knocked senseless with a sandbag and was then beaten over the head, and his skull was fractured and he was left for dead.

He was found lying there unconscious the next morning and was taken to a nearby home. For days his life hung by a thread. Then, consciousness returned and he began to slowly recover.

He said three men had attacked him, but claimed that in the darkness in the wood he had not been able to recognize them and did not know who they were.

It was generally supposed that he did know, but did not elect to tell.

Sunday evening, April 27, Francis Sutton went to call on Miss Myrtle Finley, near Hemlock. They were engaged to be married. They went to the Hemlock church and then returned to the young lady's home. Late that night he left there to drive home. The next morning he was found near her home, with a bullet through his head, he was found dead. His horse and buggy were near by.

Although no reason for self-destruction was known, the convenient explanation that he had killed himself was advanced by the authorities. It was given some color by the fact that a revolver with one chamber empty was found in the buggy. It was supposed that he had shot himself and then fell from the buggy.

But now William Muzz, from whom the weapon was borrowed, says one chamber was empty when he loaned it to Sutton, and, no doubt, doubts that he was

hanged.

Sunday evening, May 18, Louis Yeager drove over from his home near Oakford to call on Miss Myrtle Finley, who lives with her parents near Hemlock.

He arrived at the Finley home shortly before 8 o'clock, and the young couple went to church. They were accompanied

by Mr. and Mrs. Finley.

After the services were over they started for the Finley home. Yeager stayed until about 10 o'clock, talking with the family. During the evening he complained of his collar bothering him, and asked that he might take it off, which he did.

When he left the house, possibly shortly before 10 o'clock, he did not put the collar back on, but carried it with him in his buggy. He was in the best of spirits. He

turned west on the road toward his home, and was not seen again alive.

The next morning his father, D. S. Yeager, went in search of him and found him dead in his buggy in the woods beside the country road a short distance away.

It was plain that his body had been placed in the position in which it was found after he had been killed. His feet were jammed under the footrest and his head was pressed between the uprights of the

buggy.

No blood was found in the buggy. It was believed that he had been killed as he was about to open the gate leading to his father's barnyard, as a trace of blood was found there, but more blood was found later six miles south of Hemlock on the road dividing Howard and Tipton counties.

Then Frank Burns, who lives near where the blood was found, came forward at the coroner's inquest and told of having awakened in the night and saw Yeager passing his house with a woman in the buggy with him, followed by a man and a woman in another buggy, and a little later he heard

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LOUIS YEAGER, MURDERED SUNDAY NIGHT MAY 10.



MYRTLE FINLEY, NEAR WHOSE HOME, HER LOVER, LOUIS YEAGER WAS MURDERED.



MISS A. PETERS, THE FIANCEE OF FRANCIS SUTTON.



FRANCIS SUTTON KILLED JUST AFTER VISIT TO MISS PETERS SUNDAY NIGHT APRIL 26.

QUEER NEW BUG HAS COME TO DESTROY THE TREES OF ST. LOUIS

An Entomologist Tells About the Destructive Ape, Which Has Come Upon the City Like a Swarm of Locusts.

By CAPT. R. E. LEE, Student of Entomology.

ST. LOUIS trees, big and little, are in danger. A new destroyer has come to town. He is not much bigger than three pinheads put together, but he has the appetite of an elephant, and when some two or three billions of him get together will begin to make a meal of a big tree. It is not long before the tree begins to droop, its leaves turn yellow, and finally it dies.

Heretofore treatment is necessary, and already the more experienced gardeners, florists and arboriculturists are busy with their spraying machines, squirting their trees and plants full of soap suds or kerosene oil emulsion.

This new tree destroyer is not new at all, since he is as old as creation, but this is the first time that he has visited St. Louis in such numbers as to make him dangerous. He is a bug, and his extreme length is not over one-quarter of an inch. His name, according to the scientists, is *Aspidiotus perniciosus*, and he belongs to the division of hemiptera. It will suffice for all common purposes, however, to call him a tree bug, as he answers to the one name as readily as to the other. To term him in the masculine gender, as I have here done, is a grave injustice to the aphides, for the most of them are of the feminine gender.

Out in Forest Park this little bug is so common that it has become a pest. Millions are in the air, and persons going and out walking, who do not

understand that they are harmless, are some trees about, you will find their green leaves turning yellow. Examine one of them, and if it did not the tree bug is too careful to let you see him. He is the sully one. A little bit of his attention to eat it. The alar cones, unless steps are taken to stop the aphides from their ravages, these fine, handsome trees will die. Some buds, strong wings and long legs, and he will fly to the trees in other parts of the city where he

turned west on the road toward his home, and was not seen again alive.

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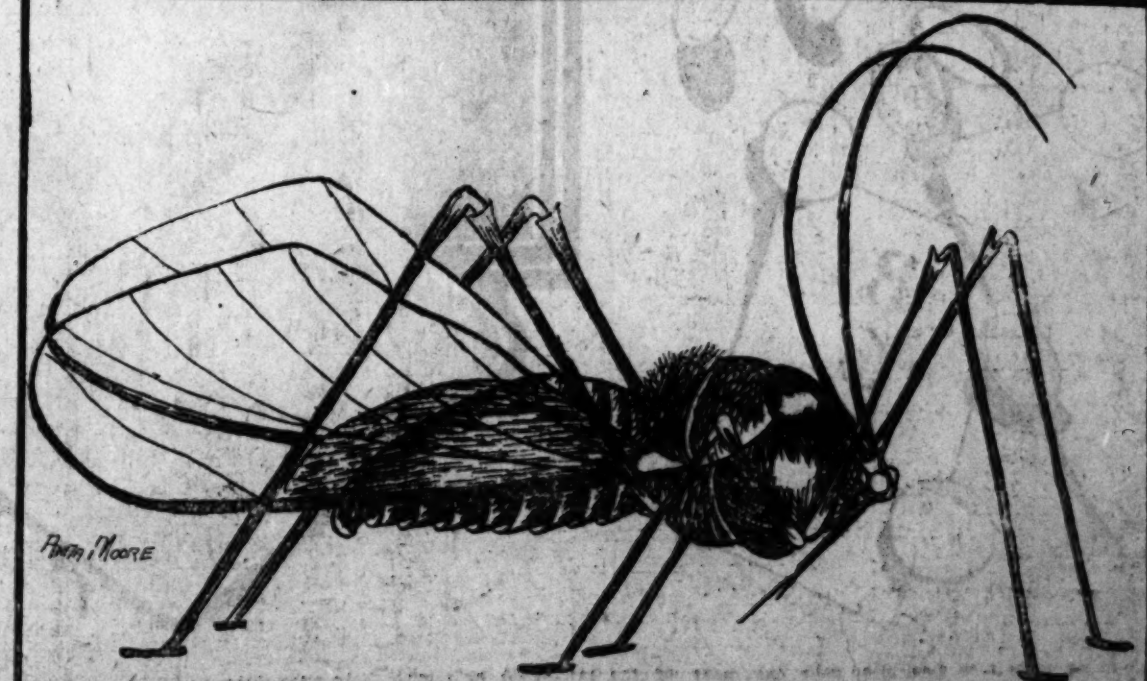
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for the defendants continued the preliminary hearing.

The charge against the men grows directly out of a baseball game played in Oakford two years ago, when Yeager, playing with the Oakford team, engaged in an altercation with Willie and Charles Eads, whipping them both. This added fuel to the fire of hatred between the rival towns, and the Hemlock players withdrew, vowing vengeance.

Quietly the boys of Hemlock agreed to oppose the youths of Oakford, and when the latter entered the rival village they were hooted and often met with a volley of stones. The Oakford boys met the resistance with blows. During this state of affairs Louis Yeager and Francis Sutton began paying court to Miss Myrtle Finley and Miss Stella Peters, the former of whom had a short time before, it is said, rejected Dillard Eads. The men were jeered, but no personal violence was offered until each was found dead.

When the body of Yeager was found in his buggy Miss Finley recalled a conversation he had heard a few days before his death.

"I was passing the postoffice in Hemlock," Yeager is reported to have told his sweetheart, "and some one said, 'if you ever come over here again we will knock your block off.' Two Eads boys and Logan Ingalls were standing together, and I do not know which one of them made the threat."

The funeral of Lewis Yeager was attended by over 100 people. Fully half that number accompanied the body to the cemetery. The services were held in the Christian Church. The sermon was preached by Mrs. Rachel Thomas, a Quaker woman. The little church was crowded to overflowing, and the hundreds that could not get in waited patiently on a shady lawn outside. The body was buried in the Albright cemetery.

The pallbearers were young men, and from his friends also were chosen seven girls and seven boys as flower bearers. The grave was covered with flowers. None of the young men named by the prosecutor in the warrants were at the funeral.

There was a scene at the grave of young Yeager that brought tears to every eye, when Miss Myrtle Finley, the intended bride of Yeager, and Miss Stella Peters, the intended bride of Sutton, who was murdered two weeks ago, broke down and mingled their tears over the two newly made graves of their murdered lovers.

ification, the picture of which appears herewith, belongs to this Ape family. They are minute insects which live by sucking the sap from the more tender portions of plants and trees. They will not be found on the rough, scaly bark, but higher up among the leaves where the bark is greener and softer.

They usually are found clustered together in large numbers, and may be either winged or wingless. Many kinds of aphides can be found in any orchard or grove of trees. They are even found on lettuce plants and on small shrubs and on rose bushes. Among the more common species are the green ones that are often found in abundance on the tips of branches of apple trees and the dark-colored ones that cover the leaves of peach, cherry and some foliage trees, on which they cause the leaves to curl, forming tubes within which they live.

The present specimen belongs specifically to the genus *Aspidiotus*. He is rather insignificant for

The Wealth that Failed

The Fathers have eaten sour grapes,
and the Children's teeth are set on edge.

Jeremiah XXXI-29

**How the Sons and Daughters of "Al" Adams,
the Policy King, Have Suffered from the
Blighting Influence of Their Father's
Millions, a Colossal Fortune Piled Up
From the Pennies of the Poor.**

AND visit the sins of the fathers upon the children, even unto the third and fourth generation."

These words were no truer more than 4000 years ago, when the Patriarch Moses put them in the Pentateuch, than they are today. The last to find them so are the six children of "Al" J. Adams—New York policy king, convict, millionaire. They have been forced to drain the bitter cup to the last lees.

Adams, now Convict No. 129, worships his children. Well may this "meanest man in the world" do so. His sons are fine, handsome, wholesome, well-educated young men, well able to care for themselves and leading lives of the utmost probity. His daughters are two as handsome young women as any father could wish to have. Clever, carefully schooled, distinguished in bearing, patrician in feature, always dressed in the mode, they are typical New York girls.

"I knew this blow wouldn't fall heavily on those fine young boys of mine and those splendid girls," said Adams when the cell door clanked on him. "I could stand it without a whimper. But it is they who are being forced to bear the humiliation that has been heaped upon me."

Just when the six were beginning to hope that the future had opened out for them—that their father's misdeeds might not be used against them to the end of their lives—came Adams' conviction and sentence to Sing Sing. The world of clubs and society and house parties and dances and dinners was closed to them now. And it is through no fault of theirs.

There is a story of the wealth that failed. There is nothing which the Adams millions could not buy in the way of yachts, houses in town and country, automobiles, jewels, opera-boxes, travel. What hundreds of thousands yearn for the Adams family has—but to what purpose? The \$1,000,000 of the father is as the pitiful penny of the poor when it comes to buying and upholding the position that their culture, refinement, education and wealth should bring the children who never harmed a soul.

"Al" Adams' sons are Lawrence P. Adams, Louis B. Adams, Albert J. Adams, Jr., and Walter Adams. His daughters are Mrs. Evelyn Brantree Armit and Miss Ida Adams. Their mother was a Miss Thatcher of Baltimore.

Twenty years ago Adams was a rich man—ten years ago he began to count himself a millionaire. The pennies that made his fortune were wrung from the poor. All his time these six wholesome young people were growing up. They had all the advantages that belong to children whose fathers are rich men.

he sons went to the best schools and for college. The daughters chose a fifth avenue finishing school where their fellow pupils were the daughters of men known the land over—girls of wealth, position and family.

Lawrence was the first to feel the blow, the eldest of all. He entered Harvard with every prospect, as he hoped, of a successful social career among the sons of the best families in the United States. This too-budding, manly young freshman had no trouble in making plenty of friends. The professors liked him because he entered into his work with zest and enjoyed himself an apt and promising student.

But there came the day of reckoning. Suddenly in his class who lived in New York happened to see Adams with his mother, and the blow fell. He was expelled.

the sons in whom he took such pride gain the social advancement which Adams, Sr., had fondly hoped his dollars could buy.

It was even harder for the daughters. At school they made many friends. Both were vivacious, pretty, had horses and carriages at their beck, gave to the poor, and usually went home fit to take their places in any social duty, the Adams girls slowly found themselves ostracized.

The end had to come. Careful mothers of New York girls make a point of seeing that their daughters are not only well educated, but are also well equipped with just a sniff of recognition.

Who were these Adams girls, who seemed so bright and winning? Where did they get so much money? Why did they entertain so smartly? Who had heard of them before?

The fathers knew. When they spoke the words "Gambler, poolroom keeper, policy sharp," the friends who had once welcomed Evelyn and Ida with open arms gathered up their skirts and passed on with just a sniff of recognition.

"They'll pay for this yet," vowed Adams, when the news came to him. "My business is as good as their fathers'. They're Wall street gamblers. Some day I'll live to see them down and they asking me to go bail for them with my real estate. Only a scandal would visit what he has against a father upon an innocent child."

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Al Adams



Miss Evelyn Brantree Armit

Miss Ida Adams

FAVORITE POLICY GIGS

| | |
|----------|------------|
| 4-11-44 | Nigger Gig |
| 9-10-29 | Dead Gig |
| 10-20-20 | Stock Gig |
| 7-40-20 | Irish Gig |
| 57-07-73 | Rent Gig |
| 15-45-40 | Whisky Gig |
| 2-11-23 | Bird Gig |
| 3-10-10 | Blood Gig |
| 13-25-30 | Bulver Gig |
| 24-35-47 | Mother Gig |
| 18-45-68 | Dutch Gig |

matters. They are the ones most concerned, and they should be free to make their own choice."

All this time Adams was chuckling to himself that his daughter had engaged herself to a man of such social prominence. Yet his ideas of his own importance made him pose as the wealthy father giving his daughter to a poor young man.

Just then he had in mind one goal for her—Newport.

They were married. As Mrs. Armit, Adams' daughter found society open to this well-mannered, handsome, carefully educated young matron.

The Armits rented the Warren Cottages, on Gibbs avenue, Newport, and began to meet the smart set through the family connections of young Mr. Armit. When he went to Mexico to look over his mines, Mrs. Armit found herself bidden to many of the best houses. Adams rejoiced. Mrs. Adams and her younger daughter, Miss Ida, went there, too. It looked as if Adams at last had found social recognition for both his girls.

There were saddle horses and driving horses, and a fine French building, "Mr. Dooley," in the retinue. Mrs. Armit and her sister went everywhere to the George Peabody Eustace, the Fred Palmer, the Normans, the Eldredges and other prominent Newport families. Mother and two daughters attended Trinity, the fashionable church.

Mrs. Armit on her showy cob became one of the daily sights on Bellevue avenue. When she rode alone an English groom followed close behind. Adams heard this and it made his heart glad. Then came the last blow—his arrest and conviction.

Mrs. Adams and the two daughters are still at Newport. They have a beautiful home, all the money at their command that they could desire, horses and an automobile, but now with the smart set flocking back for the early season they are not bidden to the affairs which are beginning to punctuate the social calendar.

In New York it is the same story. Lawrence and Albert are members of the Harvard Club, because this privilege is not denied any graduate. But their names do not appear on the rosters of the fashionable clubs, where men of less wealth and culture shine conspicuously. Walter and Louis are not known to clubdom at all.

NEW HOUSE OF BEER BOTTLES IS A CORKER

A HOUSE of beer bottles is one of several startling architectural novelties in Tonopah, Nev.

Among the others are houses made of straw, of burlap sacks trimmed with blue jeans, of tin from five gallon oil cans, of dry goods and cracker-box lumber, of mud, stone, tents and cloth.

The reason for this notable and original variety of building material is simple. Tonopah is in a region barren of trees. In consequence the commonest lumber sells for \$25 a thousand feet, while an inferior grade of scrub cedar for fuel cost \$1 a cord.

Tonopah is a young mining camp and its riches are still mostly underground. Therefore the need for economy and hence the origin of William F. Peck's glass house.

Peck is a miner in the employ of the Tonopah Mining Co. and he has a family. He went there in July when houses are not strictly necessary. Being unable to buy lumber, and empty beer bottles being available in astonishing numbers, he chose and went to work at odd times. By October his house was finished, and the chief expense was for water with which to mix his mud and plaster. Water costs \$1.50 a barrel in Tonopah in summer.

Ten thousand beer bottles were incorporated in the neat little edifice, which was 15 by 30 feet in the clear, with ceilings eight feet high and contained two rooms. That Mr. Peck had an eye to artistic effect as well as to warmth and convenience is evidenced by the neatness of the workmanship and also his adherence to a color scheme. The northern and western exposures are composed of bottles of a light green hue, while the other sides are almost black.

The inside walls are plastered with mud, which is covered to a depth of six inches with the bottles.

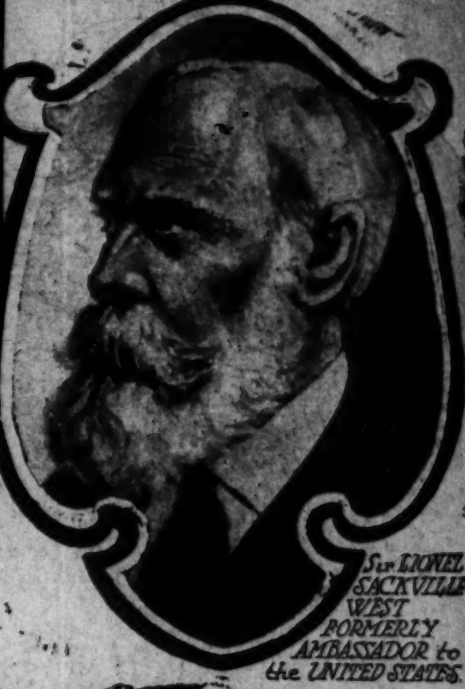


Knole House on the Sackville-West Estate



The REAPING of the WILD OATS

Hidden Romance in the Life of Lord Sackville-West (of Murchison Letter Fame) Astounds English Society



LORD SACKVILLE-WEST FORMERLY AMBASSADOR to the UNITED STATES

The Diplomat and the Spanish Dancer and Their Son Who Claims His Title and Estate.

HE skeleton in the closet of the Sackville-West family is soon to be dangled like a marionette in the English courts and under the noses of English society.

In the sunset of his life Sir Lionel Sackville-West, one time British ambassador to the United States, is confronted by a half Spanish son whom he acknowledges but will not legitimize. The story forms one of the strangest romances of the English peerage.

This half-English, half-Castilian son of the Sackvilles is Ernest Henri Jean Baptiste Sackville-West. He has petitioned Justice Kepenich for liberty to send out a commissioner to examine witnesses at Arcachon, Paris, Bordeaux and elsewhere in France for the "perpetuation of testimony."

In consequence of this petition the Sackville-West family, which is one of the proudest in England, is greatly agitated and upset.

The plaintiff claims that he is the lawful and eldest son of the present Lord Sackville-West, and as such entitled on his father's death to succeed to the estate, title, honor and dignity of Lord Sackville of Knole.

Sir Lionel Sackville-West's apparent heir is his brother, the Hon. William Edward Sackville-West. He and his heirs are defendants in the action which will soon be brought in the courts.

The story of the strange skeleton which has slept in the Sackville-West closet for almost half a century is as follows:

SIR LIONEL SACKVILLE-WEST is during the absence of the ambassador in the third son of the Earl of Delawarr, the year in which Pepita Oliva died and seventh Earl of Delawarr. He is now in his seventy-seventh year. He started as a writer to Lord Aberdeen at the foreign office in London. He was appointed attaché at Lisbon in 1847, transferred to Naples in 1849, then paid attaché to Stuttgart in 1852; Berlin, 1853; secretary of legation at Turin in 1854, where he stayed until promoted to Madrid. It was almost immediately after his arrival in the capital of Spain that the Hon. Lionel Sackville-West made the acquaintance of a famous Spanish ballet girl.

Her name was Josefa Duran, alias Pepita Oliva, as she was styled on the stage. She had left her home and family in Grenada, the Moorish city on the banks of the Genil, so renowned for the beauty of its daughters. The girl was not far advanced in her teens when she decided to make use of her extraordinary natural disposition for dancing to make a living on the stage. She joined the training school of a well-known master, Juan de la Oliva, who, strange to say, had another pupil at the time who also had assumed the stage name of Pepita Oliva, and whose real name was Josepha Gallardo.

Oliva so successfully trained the little dark-eyed Spanish girl that she soon abandoned her "theatrical and ballet company" and joined another, which was "on tour." Everywhere she was admired for her dancing, especially her Andalusian native dances.

She was even more admired, her contemporaries say, for her lovely face, her quick, lively disposition and a graceful figure that soon developed into the superb type seen so frequently in South Spain, when she met and fascinated the secretary of her Britannic Majesty's legation at Madrid, in 1844. He was 37 and she was 32.

The handsome attaché, young Sackville-West, and the pretty Josefa were almost constantly together.

A month or two after their acquaintance began Josefa Duran vanished from Madrid. It was years later that her relatives learned that she was living abroad under the patronage of a distinguished Englishman.

It was not long, however, before London began to gossip. There were rumors in the diplomatic salons and in the great ball-rooms, where the society met that the Hon. Lionel Sackville-West took a singular interest in the occupants of a pretty villa lying close to the Chateau d'Arcachon on the outskirts of Bordeaux.

This villa was half buried in tall pines and shrubberies on the shores of a beautiful lake near a fashionable sanatorium for invalids.

Within six months after her arrival at this villa Josefa Duran had turned it into a comfortable English residence, and had adorned the walls with many souvenirs of her native land.

When Lionel Sackville-West left Madrid, in 1857, he was made first secretary to the British embassy at Berlin before he was transferred to the same capacity to the British embassy at Paris in 1860. Here he was succeeded as secretary plenipotentiary to his brother, Lionel and William Ed-

ward, and their heirs, male, of the body lawfully begotten," as the letters patent of the creation of this peerage have it, and this limitation has a significant bearing upon this case.

The children of Lord Sackville and Josefa Duran were never officially recognized, nor could they be under the laws of England. In the eyes of the court they had no legal status.

It is said that Lord Sackville has acted in a way that led his children for a long time and most of the people who entered into relations with his children and with Josefa Duran to believe that something had been done to legitimize them, and not a few, indeed, in Spain and France fancied, rightly or wrongly, that there was some clandestine union in the background, the secret of which he and Josefa alone possessed. Anyhow, the municipal registry of births at Arcachon tells a strange tale.

In 1861 the first child and oldest daughter was duly registered by a French sage femme as Victoria Alberta, of father and mother unknown. A twelvemonth later, in 1862, a second girl, Leonora, was registered, also as of father unknown, but as daughter of Josephine Duran, and still later, as

ward, and their heirs, male, of the body lawfully begotten," as the letters patent of the creation of this peerage have it, and this limitation has a significant bearing upon this case.

It was not a secret that he sometimes

the French law allows, a note was placed on the margin of this inscription, saying that the Hon. Lionel Sackville-West recognized and legitimized this child of Josephine Duran. In 1867 a third girl was registered as the daughter of the Hon. Lionel Sackville-West and of Josephine Duran. Then a year afterwards a fourth girl—since deceased—was also registered as legitimate offspring of the English nobleman and his Spanish partner.

Being his two oldest daughters Sackville went to live in the

friendly family seat, Knole Park, with his third and unmarried daughter. He had sent his son, Ernest Henry, to South Africa also in the '80s of last century, little suspecting that she, the boy, would come back some day to assume the ominous title of claimant, with an exceedingly unpleasant raking up of the past of his father and mother in vain was the young man told by his sisters that he had better let bygones be bygones and how to fate, and that all he could achieve would be to give needless pain and trouble to all his family and friends, with not the slightest chance

of success for himself.

He was told for the first time that Lord Sackville had never married Josefa Duran, alias Pepita Oliva, because she had been married in 1831 at Madrid, in the parish of San Milan, to her dancing master, Juan Antoine de la Oliva, and that this man had died in 1835—that is to say, 17 years after Josefa Duran. He was told that the original marriage register existed in the parish church registry of San Milan, and that, if that were not sufficient, corroborative evidence existed in the municipal registry of legal marriages that was kept at the

time and is extant in the town hall of the Spanish capital, under date of Jan. 7, 1831.

On the face of all this Mr. Ernest Henry West did not seem, in the eyes of English law, or even of French law, to possess a shadow of right to dispute his father's and sisters' contention that the brother and nephew of the second Lord Sackville were sole legitimate heirs to the peerage and estates of the family.

Nevertheless, the young man persisted in his efforts to prove that his father had married Josefa Duran, alias Pepita Oliva, at all, and that he could legally have married her.

In 1874 St. Louis had two public schools with a male and female teacher in each. Today there are more than 135 public schools with 1700 teachers.

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JOSEFINA DURAN IN ONE OF HER FAMOUS DANCES



HENRY SACKVILLE-WEST

JOSEFINA DURAN

THIS LEGAL WIFE.

Strange Story of a Mormon Woman With Two Husbands and how the Problem was Solved.



Mrs. Jennie B. Hughey, a Communicant in the Church of the Latter Day Saints, Goes to the Opposite of Mormon Marital Custom With Romantic Results.

DES MOINES, Iowa, May 2: HERE is a romantic story of the complications whereby a woman belonging to the Church of the Latter Day Saints was guilty of polyandry, but yielded to the counsel of an elder to "put away" the second husband. A divorce from the first, who had deserted her, has just been granted, and now she is reunited legally to the man she loves.

Mrs. Jennie B. Hughey of Des Moines, a communicant in the Church of the Latter Day Saints, has just received through a court in her home city a decree of divorce from C. W. Hughey, whom she married 10 years ago and who disappeared after a year or two of happy married life and has not been heard of since. Years after the disappearance of Hughey, the deserted wife married H. M. Daniel, without confessing to him that she had been married before and that she did not know whether her husband was alive or dead.

DES MOINES, Ia., May 2. "MY DAUGHTER, you have now become a member of our church. In good standing. Have you anything that you would tell me, to bring rest to your troubled spirit?" A gaily-dressed woman knelt in front of the minister as he laid his comforting hand on her head and begged her to lay her soul bare to the church.

"I have led a good life, with one exception," murmured the woman. Then she hesitated. "What is that, my child?"

From the woman kept silence. "Tell me, daughter; for the ear of the church is never turned from the cloister to the world."

The woman shifted uneasily. After a moment's hesitation she commenced, brokenly at first, but gaining courage as she proceeded.

"As you know, I am married now; my husband thinks he is my first husband, but it is not so; I was married once before. I have never told my present husband; he never asked me my past history; he has never yet found it out, nor does he dream it. I do not know whether I have sinned or not, for I do not know whether my first husband is alive or dead. I have not heard from him for years. We were married and lived happily together; then he left me suddenly. That was years ago. I never heard from him again. I thought him dead; I mourned him for dead. Years passed. Then I met my present husband. He wooed me and I loved him. I married him. Tell me, did I do wrong?"

The preacher bowed his head in silent token of assent. "I know it; O, I know it! But I thought him dead."

"In the eyes of the law, as in the eyes of the church, my child, you have sinned."

SHE looked appealingly at the minister. "What shall I do? What shall I do?"

"But one thing remains; you must undo the wrong you have done."

"But how, how?"

"Arise, go home to your husband and tell him your story; let him tell you what to do. Follow his advice. You must tell your husband all."

Again the woman hesitated. "Go, my child, and may grace, mercy and peace go with you."

Slowly the woman arose and staggered out of the church.

TEN years ago a happy and contented little home as could be found in Des Moines was that of C. W. Hughey. Every day the husband kissed his wife good-by as he left her in the morning and greeted her with a welcoming kiss as he returned in the evening the day's labors done. No children graced their home, but they were contented, and not a shadow drifted across their domestic horizon.

One day the little wife waited at the front gate of the yard-enclosed cottage and strained her eyes against the setting sun watched for the coming of her husband. Long she waited and watched, while the sun set and the shadows of night gathered fast about the little home. Still there came no husband.

Days, weeks, months and years passed, and still the cottage was unvisited by the husband, and the wife, hoping against hope, gave up in despair. The cottage was abandoned, and leaving the city the wife went to the little town of Nevada, Ia.

On Oct. 6, 1899, years after the sudden and unexplained disappearance of C. W. Hughey, Mrs. Jennie Hughey, keeping her secret locked in her own bosom, became the wife of H. M. Daniel, and again life was rosy-hued.

M. R. DANIEL was waiting for his wife when she tottered into the room from her confession to the minister of her church. He heard her coming. Going rapidly to the door he gathered her in his strong arms and folding her to his breast covered her face with kisses. Slowly the wife pushed him away; slowly, tearfully, obediently.

"Henry, you must not."

"Must not?" cried the husband, in wonderment.

"Our happy dream is ended," stammered the wife. "It is ended; O, my God."

The husband stared at her in dismay. "What has happened?" he cried.

Then the wife told him her story. The husband sat and stared with great unseeing eyes.

"We have done wrong," he said at last, "through no fault of ours."

"What shall we do?" moaned the wife.



"AFTER THAT WHAT THE DELUGE 'QUOTED' THE HUSBAND



"THE WIFE FELL AT HIS FEET"



MRS. HUGHEY DANIEL OF DES MOINES, IOWA.

He sat back in his chair, prepared to hear another ordinary case, such as are so common in divorce courts.

Slowly the story was unfolded. The judge sat upright in his chair, his face beaming with interest.

The husband told his story. He was corroborated by a friend. The wife did not appear in court.

"What is your service?" asked the judge. "Publication; four issues," briefly responded the attorney.

"And the wife is—"

"She offers no objections to the annulment, your honor," replied the lawyer.

"Hand me the decree," ordered the court. "It is granted. It may be filed immediately upon payment of costs."

V. THE wife was still sitting, forlorn, in her lonely room, when the door was suddenly burst open, and Daniel stood before her, his face beaming.

"But how?" asked the wife, hope flashing through her voice, like the sun through storm clouds.

"It is easy," replied the husband. "The lawyer told it to me, coming from the court, after he had heard all my story. It's this way. You married Hughey; he deserted you, didn't he?"

"Yes," murmured the wife, not yet seeing her way clear.

"And you, thinking him dead, and you free, married me," continued the husband, and then paused.

"You know it, Henry; why go over it all again?"

"Yes, but see. Then you married me. That marriage was illegal. If Hughey is living, you must be divorced from him. The lawyer is drawing up the papers now; you must sue Hughey for divorce and the court will grant the decree by default."

The legal terms were as Greek to the wife, but the light was dawning.

"Yes, yes," she cried eagerly. "Go on."

"Hughey had been gone more than two years; that makes a legal desertion," the husband continued. "The court has said he will grant the divorce at once, as soon as the necessary time for published notice has elapsed. You will have to wait only a month and you will be free."

A great light shone in the wife's face. "Free," she cried. "Free to—"

"My darling, yes, free to marry me."

"And you—"

"I will wait until you are divorced and then I will marry you again."

"And we—"

"Will live happily ever after," and the two clasped each other in a loving embrace.

AMELIA BINGHAM IS BUYING UP HER NATIVE TOWN

The Actress-Manager Makes Her Purchases in Hicksville, O., Both as a Matter of Sentiment and as a Business Enterprise.

EW financiers would advocate to the inquiring investor the purchase of real estate in an Ohio town of 4000 inhabitants. Yet Amelia Bingham, whom nobody has ever accused of lack of sound business judgment, is investing the profits earned by her productions, "The Climbers," "A Modern Magdalen" and "The Frisky Mrs. Johnson," in the little town of Hicksville, and hopes ultimately to possess every desirable acre of property in the place.

Sentiment is an actuating motive in the transaction, for Hicksville is her birthplace. But it is sentiment tinged with the practical. Her money is not being dissipated in the purchase of farm lands to be converted into a spacious estate whereon to erect a gigantic architectural pile, in which Miss Bingham, when old age has overtaken her, can retire to sit with folded hands recounting her triumphs. Her advanced years are to be as full of restless activity as the present ones.

NOW she manages a theater and a company then she will direct manufacturing interests. For she is buying all the available factory sites in Hicksville, adding them to her original modest investment. She has purchased the butcher shop, the general mercantile store, the blacksmith shop, the postoffice and a half dozen dwelling houses.

Hicksville is the center of a farming community near Toledo. Its streets are a succession of modest houses, not well back in the old-fashioned flower gardens for its inhabitants are all "well-to-do." Conservatism and exclusiveness are the leading characteristics of the townpeople. But narrow-mindedness and provincialism are rare. Affluence of circumstances has rendered it possible for several generations to insure educational advantages of a high order to youths and maidens.

The Wesleyan University at Delaware annually received a large number of recruits from Hicksville. It was in this college that Amelia Bingham received her schooling. Training, showing at that time a strong trend toward literature, painting and art, which she still cultivates assiduously. The fact that the actress is certain of congenial companionship and a widespread sympathy in her ideas no doubt influences her choice of her native town as a place of retirement when that, at present, far-off day arrived.

Hicksville is largely a Methodist community and has long entertained a prejudice against the theater. In Hicksville is the "little castle," and often when she came to girlhood. It was made the subject of much good-natured jest.

One summer Miss Bingham said a long visit to Hicksville. In a ramble around the village she chanced on the "Castle in the Air," a sign "For Sale." It stood in a

mother's expostulations she replied: "As a child I vowed that if I ever had the money I would buy that house. I think I should keep faith with that child."

within. Its garden was neglected; its fence without palings; its shutters hung on one hinge. Miss Bingham made a tour of inspection—they never lock the doors in

the remaining track of her vacation were spent in repainting, repairing and redecorating. Miss Bingham lending a hand in the latter labor. The town chuckled over "Our Amelia's" latest, but before she left she had turned the tables. The house was taken by a purchaser at the handsome

est rental known in the history of the real estate world in Hicksville.

"People no longer laugh at my investments in the dear old home town," said Miss Bingham in a recent conversation about her birthplace. "My yearly rentals form more than a comfortable allowance of pin money."

his needs. "O, yes; it's a village. Why, 4000 inhabitants is all that it ever dared to claim, and I believe that I know every man, woman and child of the lot. You see I was born there. All my people for generations back have been born, lived and died in Hicksville or nearby."

"Every time I returned the dear old place took a fresh and a stronger grip on my affections. I was not in the direct line of succession to our homestead, and had I been I would have resigned it in favor of the brother and sister who had remained to take care of the place, against the time when 'Mellie' would have tired of the bigger spheres of action for which she had always longed and be ready to come home."

"But I worked hard. You don't know how hard we must strive to reach a prominent place in the vast theatrical army, and how we must struggle to retain it. I love hard work, and it tells finally. I have never known greater happiness than when I purchased the 'grand mansion'—the architectural love of my baby days. Mother tells me I did it to prove that I had not lost my tenacity of purpose. Perhaps that did enter into the transaction, but the main motive was to have a little place of my own in the village. I can't help loving every stick and stone of the old place. I was born there, and when I die I want to be buried in the little cemetery, where my place is waiting for me in the family plot."

"The following year I purchased the only bakery in Hicksville, then the grocery shop and a number of houses and a four-story 'We name the houses I own in Hicksville. There is 'Mellie's Castle,' which is one and a half stories high; then there is a wee one called 'Bingham Mansion,' another 'Climbers' Lodge,' and a fourth which is a 2 1/2 story old-fashioned, red-brick foundation around the barn, a called 'Mellie's Terrace.' It's all a part and parcel of the happy days we have there ever since."

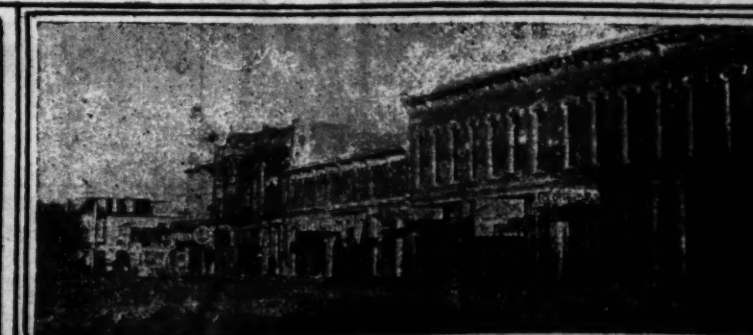
"And as a business proposition, Hicksville is by no means a joke. My grocery, bakery, smithy and butcher shop are thriving splendidly, and my houses are all rented. In summer my lots earn a snug little sum as pasturage."

"You know its perfectly delightful, the return home every summer. Every one seems so glad to see me—that happy 'How do you do, Amelia?' greets me on every hand."

"Wild plants grow all about the place, and the grass is so green and so lush."



MISS AMELIA BINGHAM.



STREET SHOWING TWO GROCERY STORES, A BAKERY AND BLACKSMITH SHOP OWNED BY MISS BINGHAM.



THE OLD HOMESTEAD, HICKSVILLE.

Hobo Mayor Deposed From Office.

Extraordinary Story of a Tramp who "Blew" into Amesville, O., and became its Executive.

Town Wags Put Alonzo Weed Up for a Joke, and to Their Own Astonishment and the Chagrin of the Townspeople, He Won—Governor Nash Deposes Him for Incompetency—Weed Says He Will Contest His Removal, and Prove That He Is Capable and Fit for the Duties of the Office.



A GENERAL VIEW OF AMESVILLE, OHIO, SHOWING BELOW CROSS MARK, THE "CITY BUILDING" IN WHICH WEED HAD FITTED UP HIS OFFICE.

FOR the first time in the history of Ohio—and the grand old commonwealth celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of admission to statehood at Chillicothe on May 21—the governor of the state has been called upon to oust the mayor of a city. He has done so, and today Amesville is without a chief executive.

The mere fact that Gov. George K. Nash has removed a mayor, an act made possible under the new code which became effective May 1, is in itself a most interesting story, but when it is known that this mayor in question was removed because he is charged with being a "tramp," a reprobate, a gross immoralist and a person mentally unfit to care for his own affairs, much less those of a city, it appeals to one as about the most singular thing which Ohio has had to do for years.

AMESVILLE is in Athens County, O. It is a place of about 200 inhabitants, and not until the recent escapade has it figured to any great extent in history, nor has there been anything which has confined to give it distinction. It is ten miles from Athens, the principal city in the county, and the seat of justice for Athens County. Huddled together in Amesville there are possibly 100 houses, including four general stores, the postoffice and a squatty railroad depot, where the citizens assemble twice a day to "meet the train," retracing their steps later to the postoffice to learn what is going on in the outside world.

About the middle of May, 1902, there alighted from a train at Amesville a diminutive, scrawny tramp. He rolled off the train, shook the "Ina duster" which he wore, rolled it into a small package,

placed it in his coat pocket, and proceeded up town. It may be worth noting just here that the first place visited by this gentleman was a saloon. He was of pleasant address, making friends readily, and being a stranger in Amesville, public attention was naturally directed to him. He gave his name as Alonzo Weed, and said he had come from California, though, to use the text of a popular song, most any place he could hang his hat was home sweet home to him. He had no occupation further than being a professional nomad, and he didn't hesitate about telling it. Weed secured odd jobs about the place, earning enough to keep well replenished his supply of intoxicating liquors. But he did not drink to excess, just imbibing enough to be entertaining, to make warm friends, the citizens growing familiar with him, and readily that within a week after he had

landed he was referred to as "Lon." Weed became a familiar figure in the daily life of Amesville. He soon became known to every man, woman and child, and even the country folk for miles around made his acquaintance on Saturday when they visited the city to do their marketing. They pronounced him a good fellow. He was interested in everything about Amesville, and everything was interested in him. It is perhaps significant that when one desired to refer to him he did so as "that tramp down town," or something similar.

Weed's appearance had a good deal to do with his becoming so intimately acquainted with the citizens of Amesville in such a short time. He wore an old white hat, with high crown, several sizes too large for him. He wore a black tie, and this was invariably located about the top of his collar. His trousers, always too long for him, hung in folds at his shoe tops, and his coat gave the appearance of having been cut for a man of twice his size. Yet he was on the principle that wearing apparel has little to do with the man, and that he lacked in ability to create a sensation through swell dressing he made up for in an unlimited amount of nerve. It was this nerve which opened every door in Amesville to him, which secured for him everything he wanted, and which has finally resulted in Amesville's coming into prominence and taking rank as the most talked-of town of its size in Ohio today.

Months rolled around, and last April an election was held. Aside from the usual city ticket, a mayor was to be named. Some one, possibly through a desire to grow humorous, breached the name of Alonzo Weed for mayor of Amesville. He



THE DEPOT IN AMESVILLE, OHIO, SHOWING THE TRAIN DRAWN BY THE SAME ENGINE WHICH PULLED THE FREIGHT ON WHICH WEED STRUCK THE TOWN AS A HOBO.



was not nominated until the day of the election, as everyone took the matter as a joke. But so deeply engrained was the name of Weed in the minds of the people, and when the state election did the populace became that vote was counted on the evening of April 1, and it was found that Alonzo Weed had received 21 votes.

But he was not yet mayor. The better ward off those dreaded mental disorders which have hitherto been shrouded in mystery. For many years we have been able to ward off fever by the use of quinine because we discovered the nature of fever, and in the same way we shall now be able to ward off those dreaded mental disorders which have hitherto been shrouded in mystery.

people of Amesville had written in the name of F. W. Gibson on their ballots, and, peculiar as it may seem, it is nevertheless true. Gibson also received 21 votes, two men laughingly got together and decided to cut for the office. A pack of cards was produced, and with the exclamation from Weed that "high man wins," each took off a few of the cards. Gibson displayed a four of hearts. Weed turned up the cards he held, displaying the face of the one then up, most, and he held a "jack." He was mayor of Amesville, and was sworn in according to law.

But a few hours had passed until the citizens realized what they had done. They grew sufficiently sober to realize the mistake they had made, and to see that they had been the victims of a practical joke, and it began to be whispered about that Weed would be deposed, as there is a section in the new code, section 236, which is copied from the New York law, which permits of the governor removing a mayor. This is the same section under which President Roosevelt, then governor, threatened to put Mayor Van Wyck of New York City off of his official perch. The citizens filed a petition with the governor.

In this petition they set forth statements to the effect that Weed "tramped" into Amesville, and that he is what is commonly known as a "hobo." They further stated that he is a drunkard and grossly immoral. They went still further and offered proof to the effect that he is mentally incapable of performing the duties of office; that he is so weak mentally that his brother, Charles Weed, has upon a former occasion been appointed his guardian. They told the governor in their petition that Weed "just floated" into Amesville, that his election

was a joke and that they wanted him deposed and an upright, respectable citizen elected in his place.

It was forwarded to Gov. Nash at Columbus, and on May 8 he informed Weed officially that he was no longer mayor of the place, but that he had, under Section 236 of the new code, been deposed. The governor also informed him of the charges made against him, and added that he would be given a hearing and a chance to exonerate himself. In the event he should not be able to do this, the office would be declared vacant, and a special election held to name his successor. The vice-chairman of the place has been acting mayor since Weed's removal.

Weed is a typical tramp. He is a dwarf, 40 years old, and stands but 4 feet and 1 inch high. He is rather stockily built, however, so that he runs the scale up to 105 pounds. He is not married, and has no personal property other than the clothes he wears upon his back. He has made no statement as to what he was before he landed in Amesville, merely acknowledging that he was a professional tramp when he did alight there, and that he didn't think it necessary to give his family history. He contends that he was legally elected mayor of Amesville, and that when he is given a hearing he will succeed in showing the citizens that they have not made a mistake in electing him to the highest office in the local form of government. He takes the matter coolly, saying that he has friends enough to see him safely back into office, and that he proposes to spend the remainder of his days there, trying to build up the town, and trying to so live that Amesville people will desire him for a second term.

HEART SECRETS PHOTOGRAPHED

Dr. Baraduc's Newly Invented Biometer Pictures Love, Hate, Jealousy, Etc.

Just even the secret passions and emotions of the human heart can be made known.

Joy, sorrow, jealousy, hatred, pity, fear, love—all these can be photographed as plainly as though they were houses and trees.

The scientist who makes this almost incredible announcement is Dr. Hippolyte Baraduc of Paris, a well-known alienist and pupil of the famous Dr. Charcot.

Several years ago Dr. Baraduc made his name known by the invention of the "Baraduc biometer," which is used to discover the exact amount of vital and nervous force in a patient.

Today the principal topic of conversation in the scientific salons of Paris is the much more wonderful discovery of Dr. Baraduc, by means of which the charge of emotions of the human heart can be mirrored on the sensitive plate of a camera and made visible to the eye.

The new process of "heart photography" is fully described in a book written by the discoverer, entitled "The Vibrations of Vitality," just published in Paris.

"The report that I have been able to photograph emotions is perfectly true," said Dr. Baraduc. I have obtained photographs of love, hate, joy, grief, sympathy, pity, etc. No new chemical is necessary to obtain these results. Any ordinary camera will do. All I have done is to study an old invention to a new use. If, for instance, a patient suffering from mental derangement and whose feelings I wish to know is brought to my office, my first care is to make a careful diagnosis of his physical condition.

"Next, with my biometer, I ascertain the vital and nervous force of my patient. By means of several sensitized needles in the biometer I can measure the exact amount of vitality that his body contains.

"After this preliminary work has been done I take a highly sensitive dry plate wrapped in light proof paper and hold it about 12 inches from the patient's head. It is advisable, of course, to choose a moment when the patient's attack is at its worst.

"Just as the photographic plate has made known to astronomers the existence of stars that cannot be seen by the human eye, even when aided by the largest telescope, so by the same means I have opened to view the most recesses of the heart and made concealment of emotion impossible.

"In every case the same emotion makes the same kind of impression upon the plate. Different emotions inevitably make different photographs. Some of the photographs resemble the Milky Way. While

others appear in starlike clusters or in some instances shaped like a comet. Other feelings, love, for instance, make a series of indistinct blurs upon the plate. A few are represented as an explosion of fireworks or as a mass of twisted tubes of light, the latter generally double and seemingly filled with a milky fluid.

Dr. Baraduc has not confined his experiments to those who are sick in body and mind. Some of his best photographs have been obtained from people who were sane in every respect. The one thing that is absolutely necessary in every case is that there should be some strong emotion upon which the whole attention of the person is concentrated.

The emotions of rage and fear are strikingly alike in all cases, always producing a blizzard-like effect upon the plate. Both are entirely different in appearance from sadness, which looks like a whirlwind of lines.

When asked how he had conceived of so extraordinary a feat as the photography of emotions Dr. Baraduc said:

"One invention, you know, generally leads to another. In this case the process of my biometer convinced me that every strong emotion sends out vibrations of a distinctive character.

"I applied my biometer to five thousand persons. In every case I observed that the feelings of the patient had an effect upon the sensitized needles in the biometer.

"This set me to thinking. If emotions affect a sensitized needle, why should they not likewise produce an effect upon a photographic plate? At once I made the experiment and obtained evidence that no skeptic could dispute.

"Sir William Crookes has stated that the mental condition of a person has an effect upon the air or ether surrounding that person. I have gone farther and made these effects visible to the eye.

"In every living human being there are currents of vital or psychic force. It would be impossible to explain these in a short interview; but my new book will describe them fully. At midday, for instance, the greatest vital force lies in the head, while at sunset it has circled downward to the stomach.

"Therefore by knowing the exact time at which an attack of dementia occurs and by knowing its exact nature through my system of photography, I can tell when the attack is likely to occur again and by what means to prevent it.

"I do not treat this question from the point of view of spiritualism," said Dr. Baraduc very emphatically. "I am a scientist, not a mystic, and my proofs are such as will satisfy the scientific mind.

"It is my belief that what the photographic plate has done for astronomy it can be made to do for that most difficult of all professions—the cure and control of the human mind.

"Now that by means of a sensitized plate

and a microscope we can actually see those emotions and passions which have been thought invisible, we shall know much better how to deal with them.

"For many years we have been able to ward off fever by the use of quinine because we discovered the nature of fever, and in the same way we shall now be able to ward off those dreaded mental disorders which have hitherto been shrouded in mystery.

NEGROES poison fish in the streams of Oklahoma by using a small bush, known as the "devil's shoe string," or the "touch-me-not" bush, on account of the peculiar action of the leaves in closing up when you touch the bush. The negroes pull up the bush and beat it, together with its roots, into a pulp and then throw it into the water. The water soon assumes a milky hue and the fish are thus poisoned. Not so much so, however, that their flesh is not palatable at the time.

NEBRASKA'S REMARKABLE SPECTACLE OF FIVE CYCLONES IN SIGHT



HOW THE CYCLONE BEGAN



TWO "FUNNELS" IN SIGHT.

THE "cyclone days" have come in Nebraska, and every one is on the lookout for the "twisters" which play such havoc during the early spring months in Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma, and other prairie states. After the hot day comes the cool evening, and it is at that time that the cyclone gets in its work. Farm and ranch houses throughout the West are built with their cyclone cellar, just as they are with kitchens, and while the cyclone cellar is not used as often as the kitchen, yet when it is wanted it is in greater demand than is the kitchen.

Nebraska cyclones usually come from the southwest and travel toward the northeast. There have been very few destructive cyclones in the state, although this is due to the sparsely settled condition of the state, as many

"twisters" are seen during the spring and early summer months. The accompanying photographs of a recent cyclone are probably the most remarkable of their kind ever made. They show the cyclone forming, and were made from the entrance to a cyclone cellar. The nerve of the man who could calmly focus his camera on the swiftly approaching cyclone is something to be admired. And when two twisters appeared near by and were photographed by the same amateur, the nerve is to be wondered at. But when five of the monsters came racing towards his little cave it was too much for any human being to brave, and into the cyclone cellar went the photographer, falling to the ground around like immense serpents, one and on the earth, the other fastened to the heavy clouds. It was on the appearance of these extra three cyclones

that the nerve of the photographer gave way and he fled for safety into the underground room.

And yet, with all these horrible monsters sweeping around, no damage was done to the town. In the surrounding country many houses were wrecked and fields of grain laid waste. On one ranch every drop of water was scooped from a large pond and taken into the clouds.

One farmer plowing in the field, took refuge in a hole which one of the twisters had dug. His team was killed, but he escaped.

But as the state became more thickly settled, the cyclones became less frequent and in time will probably be no more abundant than in the eastern states.

May leads all the months in storm.

NEBRASKA'S NEW FROG INDUSTRY

OMAHA, Neb., May 8.

RAISING frogs for the market is something that will be undertaken by Joseph Le Mars, an old man who will live on the river bank, north of Omaha this summer. Le Mars ran a frog garden not far from St. Louis for several years.

"Ager driv me out," he said in reply to a question as to why he left the vicinity of a larger market for a smaller one.

"I jest fatty-wallowed in Smith tonie and quinine," said the old man, "but it's no use any longer. I jest had to change, an' that's why I dropped my blanket here at Omaha."

The plan to be pursued by this old frog gardener is to erect a willow fence, made by sticking small willows into the mud, about a space of ground down in the bottoms, east of Cut-Off lake. Willows grow down there in abundance and such a fence can easily be constructed.

The larger space will be subdivided into smaller pens, so frogs of a different age can be kept separate. Frogs generally jump downward, and not upward, so that it is comparatively easy to keep them in an enclosure. As soon as the larger frogs are ready for eating purposes they will be caught in a dip net affair, skinned and delivered to the consumers.

Old Joe, as he calls himself, says that he hunts for frog spawn along the banks of the lakes and in marshes and when he finds any that looks good to him he carefully removes it, by dipping up a quantity of water with it, and carries it to his garden, where it is placed in a sunny spot and allowed to pass through the natural course until the time comes for little frogs to come forth.

He was asked if he did not think that a frog incubator would greatly facilitate the work of raising young hoppers, but did not take kindly to the plan. "It must do all right for chickens," he said, "but that's too deep for me. I guess I not would try it, anyhow, fer I must go an' spile a good batch for their market."

Within the past few years Omaha has become quite a frog market, and at the best sales frog legs can nearly always be found. Fried frog legs make delicious eating for those who have learned to like them. In fact, nearly everyone who tries them orders them again.

The most on a frog's leg is white, and most as white as snow—if the frogs are healthy. If they are unhealthy the meat is of a dark bluish tint—at least that is what old Joe Le Mars says, and he ought to know, for he has been raising frogs for 25 years.

At present old Joe is living with a

You Must Bow to Buddha

FOR BEAUTY

The Oriental
Salaam System
for Acquiring
Grace is
the latest.

HOME
PAGE

EDITED BY
HARRIET
HUBBARD
AYER

1. KNEELING.
ELEVATE the
HEAD AS IN
ASPIRATIONAL
PRAYER, WITH
HANDS TOGETHER

THE BOW TO THE "INFINITE LIGHT"

How the Fashionable
Woman of Today Is
Turning to the Atti-
tudes, Poses and Genu-
flexions of Pagan Lands
for the Development of
Suppleness and Grace.

THIS thought of rhythm runs through
all graceful motion like the lift of
the voice through a song.

There must be rising and falling, a soft
swelling and swaying, a cadence in vibra-
tion as in voice.

True rhythmic movement is the secret of
gracefulness; true grace is the secret of
beauty.

The entire physique secures conservation of
energy through this steady undercurrent
of rhythm. Nerves and muscles learn nat-
urally the happy alteration of tight tension
for graceful endeavor and relaxation for
perfect rest.

The price a woman pays for poise of
mind and body is regular exercise in rhyth-
mic motion; the "bargain" she gets along
with her purchase takes the pleasant form
of a new possession of supple and luscious
grace.

Let the summer girl be never so lovely,
she loses her charm if her little young
limbs lack training in true poetry of mo-
tion. An awkward woman sins against
her own divinity.

The only songbook to hear away her
transgression into the wilderness of for-
getfulness is a systematic series of health-
ful exercise which will develop her latent
grace.

Each woman is a beauty worshipper.
Graceful genuflections and attitudes of
adoration are the marked characteristics
of the latest and prettiest exercises de-
signed to train her as an acolyte in Beau-
ty's temple. The lifting up of her hands
is as an even sacrifice at the shrine of her
own loveliness. And the goodness of grace
accepts the sacrifice and smiles favorably
on the fair votary.

Or again, like a lovely pagan of the olden
time, she drops gracefully on her bended
knees and slowly sways her body back and
forth with rhythmic, measured motion.
Nothing but a weird, wild chant is needed
to make the resemblance complete. Even
such chant may be simulated in substance
by a low, long monotone, emitted through
the lips, which helps thought to concentrate
on slow motion.

The lovely devotee also simulates a Pa-
raee adoring with graceful rhythmic move-
ments the rising and setting of the sun.

Or like a fair Mohammedan she "sa-
laams" low and reverently, trusting by
such humble obedience to propitiate all of-
fended deities who have withdrawn them-
selves far from her awkwardness.

Sometimes she is a nymph with unbound
hair, and down-dropped eyelids and a re-
laxing of every tense muscle.

Or she poses as a Greek priestess and
serves some shrine of beauty in every at-
titude of calm grace which the ruble of
beauty demands.

Through all these exercises woman is
really a devotee as earnest as in any
heavenly temple.

Her worship is not a worship of self,
but of all things beautiful and graceful
and sweet which minister to the whole
world's pleasure.

These rhythmic movements make the
entire body supple and put it under the
perfect control of the mind, which directs
the movements. With the mental poise
thus acquired there comes physical "rested-
ness," showing forth in a supremely calm
expression of the face.

No woman is beautiful who wears an
anxious, restless look in her eyes or ruffles
her smooth brow with frowns denoting
inner worry. Rhythmic exercise, combined
with rhythmic breathing, quietude and calm
and soother; it is, therefore, a marvelous
beautifier.

What at first required a steady di-
rection of the will becomes by degrees a
fixed habit of action requiring scarcely a
conscious thought. Gracefulness inher-
ently weaves itself with gesture and gait with
the lift of a hand, with the tread of a
foot, with the poise and play of the whole
body.

Grace is the secret art of beauty. Rhyth-
mic motion helps the art to grow natural.
Let no woman think this rhythmic mo-
tion is merely pretty posing. It is that,
yet infinitely more.

It is the training of the will. It is the
developing of deep breathing. It is har-
monious equalizing of the circulation on
which the pure blood of beauty depends.

It teaches how to perfectly relax tense
muscles and how to give each separate set
of muscles its natural free play.

The principle underlying all rhythmic
motion is as old as the swing of the
spheres in space or the steady ebb and
flow of the ocean. The new adapting of
the principle as an exercise had merely
shows how all art copies nature.

Here are a few simple forms for the
movements. They may be varied and ex-
tended without limit:

First exercise—Kneel gracefully upon the
floor in the posture illustrated in the first
picture.

Lift the head and incline it backward,
with the eyes upraised devoutly, as if in
rapturous aspiration to some deity.

At the same time place the hands to-
gether and hold them a little in front of
the face.

Second exercise—Separate the hands and
spread them slowly outward. Let the slow
movement be gracefully undulating. By
gradual degrees let the hands fall obliquely
downward, extending slightly backward all
the way.

Third exercise—Repeat the second exer-
cise and as the hands turn slowly back-
ward make a solemn "salaam" by a low
bending of the head with the whole body.

The lower your "salaam" the higher your
proficiency in grace.

Fourth exercise—Gracefully reverse the
outward movement of the hands and arms
and bring them together in front of you
again in the original "child-angel" position.

At the same time cause the body to slowly
recover the previous attitude of devout as-
piration.

Fifth exercise—Allow the body to take
an easy, "sloping" pose. Then raise the

head, make the eyes look "meek" and fold
the hands lightly over the breast in an at-
titude of humble submission. Do this sev-
eral times, making the motions very slow-
ly and endeavoring to let mind master
muscle through every fibre of your being.

Sixth exercise—Go through each of the
foregoing movements in one grand contin-
uous performance.

Until the final movement is finished, let
your whole mental attitude be as devout
as your physical one and concentrate your
thought on this simple sentence:

"I am in simple harmony with the perfect
law of beauty."

Regularly and persistently practiced,
these exercises in rhythm of motion will
enable your friends to scan your face and
your figure without detecting one single
false note.

You will learn how to "carry yourself,"
and from that bit of knowledge each wom-
an may evolve the supple grace which is
the true poetry of motion.

Face Powder at Night.

Stout—I do not know who ever sug-
gested your powdering your face at night with
starch as a means of gaining a clear white
skin.

The very worst thing you can do is to
fill the pores of the face with powder be-
fore going to bed. In order to keep the skin
in a healthy state, the pores must be
kept open so that the secretions and pos-
sible excretions may be thrown off as nat-
ure intends.

Every woman should wash her face with
soap and hot water before retiring. If the
skin is very dry and feels stretched or
tight, it is an indication that it requires a

cream or an emollient, but do not put any-
thing more on your face before going to
bed.

I should not use bi-chloride of mercury
soap on your face, unless it is for some
special object. If the other soap to which
you refer, agrees with your skin, continue
to use it. I prefer personally a very simple
pure hygienic soap, but there is a large
choice in soaps and what will agree with
one skin will be impossible for another in-
dividual to use with comfort.

A Saponaceous Cream for the Complex-
ion.—Powdered white soap (castile or any
good white soap), 108 grains; petrolatum,
12 ounces; glycerine, 5 drams; water, 3
ounces; oil of rose, oil of neroli, oil of ber-
gamot, 4 drops each.

Mix the petrolatum and soap over a
gentle heat, gradually add the glycerine
and water, which should be previously
mixed, and last the oils. Beat until entirely
cold.

How Often to Shampoo the Hair.

Extra—I am sorry to disagree with your
informants, but as I have had a good deal
of experience in the matter you may place
some confidence in what I say.

Once a week is not too often to shampoo
the hair. Shampooing is for the purpose of
cleansing and removing the dust and for-
eign matter as well as all dead secretions
from the scalp.

If you did not wash your face but once
a week you would find it very dirty. The
same applies to the hair. It must be kept
clean and unless the scalp is kept clean
and well ventilated and the circulation
good you need not expect a very beautiful
or luxuriant growth of hair. Scalp massage
is the very best general treatment for the
scalp, and a hair tonic is useful as an ac-

cessory, but without massage a tonic is
often useless, while massage is always
beneficial.

Henna Leaves on the Hair.

Mrs. C. W. Henna will not turn gray
hair dark. It will stain the hair red.

I give you a formula which many of my
correspondents say has proved wonderfully
successful in restoring the original color
to gray hair.

I do not like to advise home-made dyes,
but this one is the prescription of a physi-
cian, and so far as I know has been suc-
cessful:

Sugar lead, 1/4 ounce; lac sulphur, 1/4
ounce; essence of bergamot, 1/4 ounce; al-
cohol, 1/4 gill; glycerine, 2 ounces; tincture
of cantharides, 1/4 ounce; ammonia, 1/4
ounce.

Mix all in one pint of soft water. Apply
to the roots of the hair, which must be
clean.

Wedding Invitations.

Kindly inform me when it is proper to
send out invitations to a wedding, also the
proper time to reply, and whether the im-
mediate family should respond, including
the bridegroom's father, mother, uncle,
aunt and first cousin, who reside in the
same city with the bride.

Wedding invitations should be issued not
later than 15 days and not earlier than four
weeks before the date set for the ceremony.

If the invitations bear the letters R. S. V. P. formal replies should be sent im-
mediately, either accepting or declining. In
very fashionable society it is not consid-
ered necessary to send a written reply to a
wedding invitation which is only to wit-
ness the church ceremony. But most well-
bred people prefer to acknowledge such a
card, in some way.

Where to Get the Plaster Depilatory.

A. M.—You did not send me your address,
and as I have frequently said, I cannot
give names and addresses in this column.

Powder for Aching Feet.

Workingman—This makes an excellent
powder for aching feet:

Boric acid, 1 dram; distilled witch hazel,
2 ounces; rosewater, 3 ounces.

Use as wash two or three times a day.
Bathing the face with warm water would
be beneficial, and you should not eat spicy,
stimulating, greasy food or sweets.

To Remove Deep Scars.

St. Louis.—Yes, you can have the scars
removed by a surgical operation. Of course,
I could not tell just what the operation
would be without knowing more definitely
about the scars.

Lotion for an Oily Skin.

Mrs. J.—I give you a formula from which
I am getting very good reports, and a cor-
respondent also writes me that it is excel-
lent for enlarged pores:

Use as wash two or three times a day.
Bathing the face with warm water would
be beneficial, and you should not eat spicy,
stimulating, greasy food or sweets.

Where to Get the Plaster Depilatory.

A. M.—You did not send me your address,
and as I have frequently said, I cannot
give names and addresses in this column.

Powder for Aching Feet.

Workingman—This makes an excellent
powder for aching feet:

Boric acid, 1 dram; distilled witch hazel,
2 ounces; rosewater, 3 ounces.

Use as wash two or three times a day.
Bathing the face with warm water would
be beneficial, and you should not eat spicy,
stimulating, greasy food or sweets.

To Remove Deep Scars.

St. Louis.—Yes, you can have the scars
removed by a surgical operation. Of course,
I could not tell just what the operation
would be without knowing more definitely
about the scars.

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BIGGEST LOCOMOTIVE IS JUST COMPLETED

THE largest and most powerful passen-
ger engine in existence has just been
built by the Baldwin Locomotive
Works for the Chicago & Alton Railway.

This and a sister engine have been built
especially for the heavy passenger ex-
pression trains which will be run in con-
nection with the St. Louis World's Fair.

With a view to determining the best type
of engine for this particular service, the
Chicago & Alton Railway borrowed and
tested some of the most powerful passen-
ger engines in the United States. It was
found that, big as some of these were, they
were still not equal to the heavy exertions
of the proposed service, and accordingly a
design of an engine heavier and more pow-
erful than any of its kind in existence was
drawn up. Hence, it will be seen that the
raison d'être of these enormous engines,
so far from being any foolish desire to
build the biggest engines in the world, is
to be found in the extraordinary exigen-
cies of the traffic which the road will have
to handle when the Exposition opens.

The duty of these engines will be to haul
trains made up of 12 passenger cars,
weighing about 500 tons exclusive of pas-
sengers and baggage. Such a train will
accommodate 700 people, whose aggregate
weight would not be less than 57 tons, and
estimating their baggage at 15 tons, the to-
tal weight of the train behind the engine
will be 575 tons. Such a train will have to
be hauled 110 miles in two and one-half
hours, making two stops and three slow-
downs for railway crossings. This will re-
duce the actual running time to 2 hours and
21 minutes, and necessitate an average run-
ning speed of 41 miles per hour.

The most powerful locomotive used in
the preliminary test was a Prairie type
engine, with six-coupled wheels, 29½-in-
ch cylinders, 30-inch drivers, 2,545 square
feet of heating surface, and 34,800 pounds
tractive power. From the results obtained
it was decided that to do the work an
engine 1 per cent more powerful than this
was needed, and accordingly the present
mammoth locomotives were built.

The cylinders are 32 inches in diameter
by 25 inches stroke; the driving wheels are
50 inches in diameter, and the working
steam pressure is 230 pounds to the square
inch. The engine is carried on 12 wheels,
a forward truck, six connected driving
wheels, and a trailer beneath the firebox.

The total weight on the driving wheels
is 111,700 pounds. On the front truck the
weight is 35,300 pounds, and on the trailing
wheel 41,500 pounds, the total weight of
engine being 215,000 pounds, and the total
weight of the engine and tender is about
244,000 pounds.

The tender, which has a capacity of 500
gallons of water and nine tons of coal, is
the largest yet built by the Baldwin com-
pany.

The boiler is of the straight type and
70 inches in diameter, with 39 3/4-inch tubes
20 feet in length. The firebox is nine feet
long by six feet wide, six feet deep at
the front and five feet four inches deep at
the back. There are 336 square feet of
heating surface in the firebox, 254 square
feet in the tubes, and 23 square feet in the
freewheel tubes, making a total of 603
square feet of heating surface, or 500
square feet more than the New York Cen-
tral express engine possesses. The grate
area is 54 square feet.

A remarkable feature, which in itself is
illustrative of the great size of these en-
gines, is the smokebox, which is more
than eight feet five inches in diameter.
The tractive effort is 33,000 pounds.

If the tender drawbar were attached to
the engine, the locomotive would register
on a dynamometer, it would register 33,000
tons.

OWNS HIS OWN
THEATER BOX

C. W. MATTHEWSON, of St. Louis, Ind., is, perhaps, the only per-
son in the United States who
owns in fee simple a single box in a
theater house.

Mr. Matthewson desired that a theater
be built in his town, and offers to give
a lot of other residents of Boone to build
up the building. The citizens of Boone
have accepted the offer, and the Booneville opera
house is the result.

Mr. Matthewson is of years of age,
and has been a resident of Booneville for many
years. He has not missed the Booneville theater
since he has been in Booneville.

He has a parallel in England, where
a man named Lord had a box in the Drury Lane
theater, London.

The owner of the box in the Drury Lane
theater, London, was Lord.

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NEW & STRANGE THINGS in and ABOUT ST. LOUIS.

Alton's New Golf Club Will Begin Operations This Summer



A NEW golf club, with 100 members, is getting ready to begin operations out at Alton, Ill. The club has a big tract on the west side of town, and a club house will be built. The golf links will be prepared for immediate service. Alton is not, topographically, a golfing town any more than the average Kansas town is topographically adapted to coasting. There are some hills, from the tips of which it would not take a very hard rap to put a golf ball in Hindostan. Then there are a few hollows, from which all the King's horses and all the King's men could not pull a golf ball between the two ends of time. But they are going to play golf all the same, and but a little while and around the high bluff, where the Piasa bird did his screaming, will be heard the thunderous "Fore!" of the man in short pants.

KINGDOMS are so common in the Indian Territory that no attention is paid to them, and their movements would go unnoted whatever. In the Creek country alone there are 25 real live kings. Nero Drew is a fair sample of them. Each one

has a kingdom to look after, and it keeps him busy doing it. The title does not descend from father to son as it does in the effete European monarchies. The Indians elect their own kings. The tenure of office is two years. However, whenever an Indian is chosen king and serves his people well he is usually re-elected without opposition. Some of the old kings in the Creek Nation have been at the head of their kingdoms for 40 years or more. Nero Drew has been a King for 35 years.

The Creek Nation is divided into 35 towns, which is about the same as a township in the states. Each town has a king, whose duty it is to look after the Indians of his town. He has no power to spend their money or to command them to do anything. His powers are somewhat paternal. He looks after the sick and sees that they have medical attention. He cares for the poor and decrepit. When any of his subjects get in trouble he gives them fatherly advice and frequently appeals to the federal authorities to show them mercy. His advice with his subjects on all matters pertaining to their interests. In truth, he is their worldly adviser. Sometimes he is their spiritual adviser also, for occasionally the Indians elect a preacher as king.

Indian kings are not very well compensated. They get no salary. It is a labor of love with them. The only possible show they have of getting any money out of the office is through booting at elections. In this respect the Indians are not behind the times. They boot the same as other people. Elections sometimes come high to the candidates. Town kings are usually quite influential among the people of their kingdom and they command a fairly good price for their influence at elections. Most of them are full-blooded Indians. Some, however, are mixed bloods.

The first birds of justice in what is now the State of Missouri were held in the winter of 1804-5 in the old fort near Fifth and Walnut streets, St. Louis. They were called Courts of Common Pleas.

Mr. Hitchcock, Secretary of the Interior, Drives an Ostrich



HON. E. A. HITCHCOCK, SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR, DRIVING AN OSTRICH.

THE accompanying picture was taken at Hot Springs, Ark., during a recent visit to the resort by Mr. Ethan Allen Hitchcock, secretary of the interior in President Roosevelt's cabinet. The ostrich is "Black Diamond," the finest bird on the Hot Springs ostrich farm.

As the picture shows, the big fellow is quite tall, and strong enough to pull the runabout to which he is hitched, and it is quite a novel sensation to drive him. An ostrich is said to be able to trot as fast as a horse can run, and there have been suggestions of races in which Black Dia-

mond was to be pitted against a horse. It is certain that the big birds can travel with almost incredible swiftness, but whether they could even trot as fast as a horse remains to be shown.

The first paving (stone on edge) ever laid in St. Louis was done by William D. Decker, on Market between Main and Water.

This Is the Cartoon That Aroused Pennypacker



G. PENNYPACKER of Pennsylvania has been compelled to apologize to Charles Nolan, an artist for saying the man who made the cartoon reproduced here was an outcast. The cartoon pictured popular opinion against the press law then before the governor. Nolan did not think he was an outcast, and wrote the governor a letter in which he gave him the choice of apologizing or defending a suit for slander. Pennypacker was advised that he had, indeed, slandered Nolan, and

he accordingly forwarded his apology, which Nolan accepted in a letter so biting that Pennypacker would have been justified in believing it written with the fang of a rattlesnake.

St. Louis has a river front of nearly 50 miles and 400 miles of improved streets.

St. Louis church property is valued at \$6,511,000.

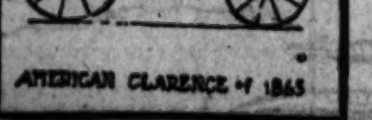
W. B. GLENN of Palestine, Tex., has just been in Oklahoma for the purpose of securing testimony in an Indian deposition claim to be submitted to the federal court of claims. The ground of his claim is the destruction of 700 buffalo hides by Quanah Parker's band of Comanches in southwest Texas in May, 1871.

Mr. Glenn tells of the battle between his men and the Indians. It was in the Yellow House canyon, 275 miles from Fort Griffin. There were 100 Indians in the band. They burned the 700 buffalo hides and took ten horses. Buffalo hides were worth from 75 cents to \$1 apiece. Mr. Glenn values his at \$25,000, which he seeks to recover.

St. Charles is the banner wheat county of Missouri.

Dunklin County, Missouri, produces annually about 12,000,000 pounds of cotton.

When the Police Came in Carriages



THERE was doubtless a day in which the policeman came in a carriage. This, at least, is the inference to be drawn from a picture recently secured by a St. Louisan. It shows an old vehicle, and

COL. THEODORE BINGHAM, the St. Louisan who is superintendent of buildings and grounds at Washington, D. C., has unearthed a mystery in the shape of a copper bell brought from old Spain to the Philippines and thence to this country. The mystery of the bell has not been, and probably never will be, solved. All that is known of its history is gleaned from the inscription. "Sanctiago Lopez, ano del senor de 1786 me hizo." The maker's name was Santiago Lopez.

When it was shipped to the Philippines, what its use was while there, none but the bell could tell. It may have hung in a monastery and summoned the white-robed Franciscans to their prayers. It may have had a given fate and told the dinner hours in the country seat of a proud Spanish governor. Whatever its previous use, Col. Bingham has decreed that henceforth the ancient bell shall hang in the government propagating gardens south of the Washington monument and call the gardeners to dinner and to work. He first heard of the relic of Spain's old dominion in the islands when the quartermaster's warehouse in New York was undergoing a thorough clearing out. Among the barrels filled with straw which the soldiers were rolling out to be burned was one that appeared strangely to him. An examination brought forth the old bell to light. No record was found showing whence it came and a report of the find was made to Washington. Col. Bingham, mindful of his garden, applied for and readily obtained possession of it. This view, while discountenancing any "restoration," is by no means certain

It is commonly supposed that Eugene Hansman of Maplewood, a suburb of St. Louis, is the champion Pook Bah of the world—the man who holds or has held at one time more offices than any other person. At one time Mr. Hansman held 14 offices, but latterly he has given up several of them. A correspondent who takes interest in such things says that Mr. Hansman is not the entire exhibit, and he furnishes these items to back up his statement:

On the back of the business card of the Huron (Kansas) State Bank this is printed: W. C. McClain—notary public; member of the Elks; postmaster of Huron, Kan.; cashier of the Huron State Bank; McClain & Callahan, the grocers; real estate, loans and insurance; McClain & Horton, stock shippers; mayor of the city of Huron, Kan.; clerk and trustee of the M. W. A.; treasurer of the school district No. 4; McClain & Thomas, stallions and jacks; treasurer Anti-Horsewhisper Association; past D. D. G. M. and trustee I. O. O. F.; treasurer of the Knights and Ladies of Security; member of the Kansas Bankers' Association; treasurer of the Huron Telephone Co.; secretary of the Republican county convention seven years; reading clerk Republican state convention, 1902. Those persons who are always referring in a sneering way of the "crowheads of Europe" possibly never heard of John Butler of Blackfoot, Boone County, Mo., who owns the church, cheese factory, stores, liquor, blacksmith shop and sawmill at that place, beside being mayor, postmaster, justice of the peace, city marshal and a few other officials.

The erection of defensive works at Sitka and Dutch Harbor, Unalaska Island, Alaska, said now to be under consideration by the war department, will be the last step in the incorporation of Russian America into the Union. The separation of Alaska from Oregon, and the creation of federal courts there, and the stationing of troops at several points in the gold regions, in-

dicates the growing interest in Alaska, but the project to fortify the two most important points in the country shows that the permanent value of the territory is recognized.

Cole Younger's New Picture and Signature



READERS will be pleased to see a picture of Cole Younger as he looks now, a free man, in business for himself. For many years one stock picture has stood for Mr. Younger. It made him look like a man who had lost all his

friends, but as the subject was behind the penitentiary walls he had little opportunity to go to a photographer and get a better likeness.

Since his pardon and the starting of his tour with the Cole Younger and Frank James Wild West show, he has changed greatly in appearance from a faintly shown in the prison picture. A jaunty soft hat on the forehead conceals the bald spot on his head. A side view takes away much of the worst of his countenance. Cole Younger is now pronounced a handsome man, and he looks much younger than his age and certainly younger than his hard experiences would seem calculated to render him.

From the signature appended to the drawing it will be seen that 35 years of prison life did not entangle the hand that guided the pen.

In 1790 a St. Louis merchant was a man who in the corner of his cabin had a large chest containing a few pounds of powder and shot, a little red paint, a few tin pans and some tea, coffee and sugar.

Original Draft of the Declaration of Independence Is Fading Away.

When in the course of human events it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bonds which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's god entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights, that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from

ONE HUNDRED years from now the parchment on which the Declaration of Independence is written will be a blank. There can be no doubt about it. The precious writing has not only half disappeared already, but is steadily continuing to fade. Though now locked up in a safe, where not so much as a ray of light can get at it, the most interesting document in the nation's history is slowly but surely being destroyed. The committee of the Academy of Sciences which examined it for and readily obtained possession of it, the other day expressed to Secretary Hay this view, while discountenancing any "restoration," is by no means certain

that an effort to "restore" it will not be made before long as a choice between evils. Hazardous though such an experiment might be, it would be preferable to a certainty of absolute loss. The director of the famous Bodleian Library in England wrote only the other day to Andrew H. Allen, who is the official custodian of the Declaration at the state department, that in case such a step were decided upon he would like to suggest a "reviving" process which had proved highly successful in his own experience.

If anything of the kind is attempted, the "reviving" will be tried first experimentally upon a single letter of the script. What ever the exact method adopted, it will be a process of intensification by means of acid, which acts upon the substance of the ink and gives to it blackness and permanency. The trial of course, would have to be made with the utmost care, inasmuch as, for one point, there is no telling but what might be the effect of the acid upon the parchment. One piece of parchment, it two or three days. The head was not clamped, and the process of digestion had only just begun. There is only one ostrich left in a perfect form in Florida, and when that institution condition today as when it was written was communicated with the owners said but for an outrageous assault that was that they had not lost an ostrich in a year. The ability of a shark to pass a fast, undoubted proof that the shark had produced much as, for one point, there is no telling but what might be the effect of the acid upon the parchment. One piece of parchment, it two or three days. The head was not clamped, and the process of digestion had only just begun. There is only one ostrich left in a perfect form in Florida, and when that institution condition today as when it was written was communicated with the owners said but for an outrageous assault that was that they had not lost an ostrich in a year. The ability of a shark to pass a fast, undoubted proof that the shark had produced much as, for one point, there is no telling but what might be the effect of the acid upon the parchment. One piece of parchment, it two or three days. The head was not clamped, and the process of digestion had only just begun. 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MONSTER CAGE WILL HOLD 2000 LOUQUEER BIRDS AT WORLD'S FAIR.



THE biggest bird cage ever built, and in it the finest collection of live birds ever gathered together in one place, will be features of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis. These, at least, are the plans of Dr. Frank Baker, the United States Government Ornithologist, who has now progressed so far with his work that he is able to give some very elaborate assurances concerning the extent of the bird exhibit to be made at the Louisiana Purchase Fair.

What the visitors to the Fair are going to see is this: A giant cage made of wire netting stretched over trees and containing a pair of every known American bird and such foreign birds as it is possible to secure. Visitors will enter through tunnels. The wealth of the exhibit will be in tropical American birds—the great flamingoes, the gallinules, the parrots of many hues, the cranes, herons, snake birds, cockatoos and all the rest of that brightly-plumaged life which makes the tropical forests delightful for color. One-fourth of the space will be given to aquatic birds.

Such birds as the lyre bird, than which there is nothing more exquisite for plumage, the different birds of paradise, the scarlet ibis, the birds of the South Sea Isles and many others not native to America, will be brought from other parts of the world. The cage will be extensive enough to give the eagle his crag, the flamingo his wading place, the osprey his fishing and the songsters their singing trees. Dr. Baker is having the assistance of some of the foremost ornithologists of the world, and the exhibit he will make at the St. Louis Fair will be one of the things beside which everyone will linger long and delightfully, for all the world loves a bird.



SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH HOME CIRCLE SECTION

ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY, MAY 31, 1903.



THE WEATHER BIRDS GO FISHING

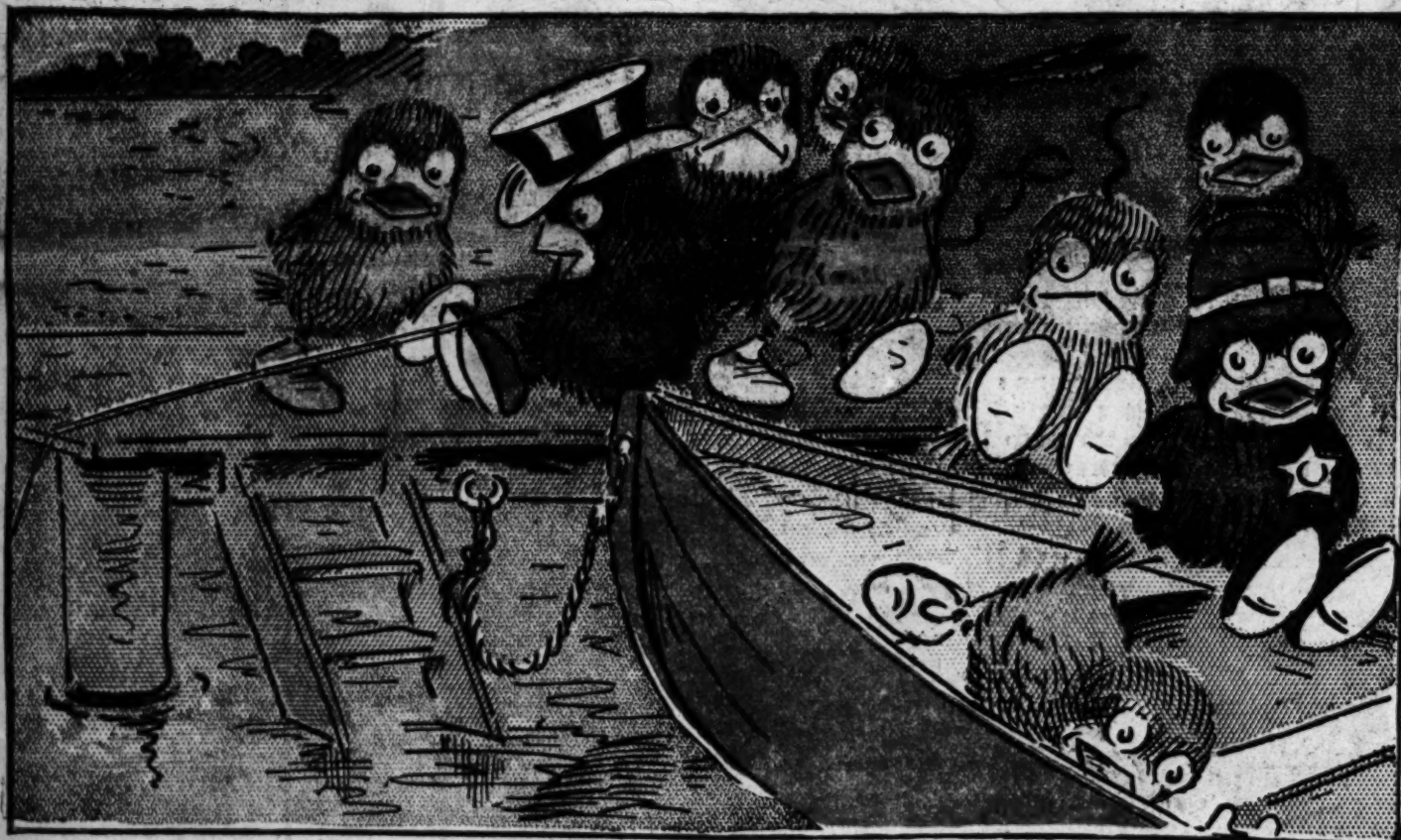
A DAY OF ADVENTURE
AT CREVE COEUR LAKE



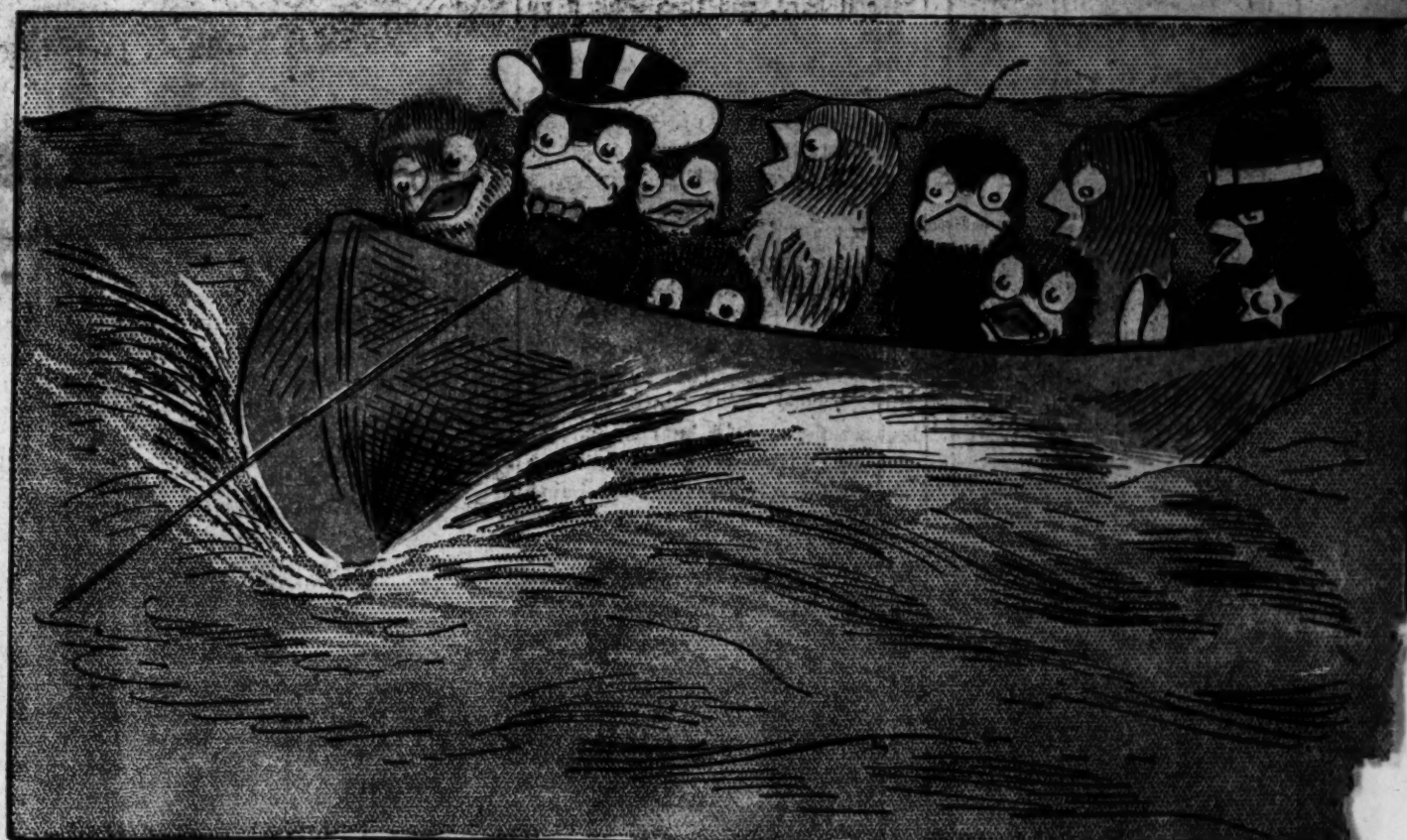
1—An hour before such little folks as you are all awake,
The Weather Birds are fishing on the shore of Creve Coeur Lake.
Poor Clarence has to watch the worms, so sweet and fat they look.
Some bird would rather gobble them than put them on his hook.



2—"Ho! Ho! A bite!" cried Dumps the Dude. "Lay hold, my shipmates, halt!
My cork went down ka-thullup like!—I think I've hooked a whale!"
And then began a tug of war the like of which, you bet,
Was never pulled with one side dry and all the other wet.



3—"He gains! He gains!" poor Clarence cried. The Birdies took a brace,
And pulled 'till ev'ry one of them was black within the face.
"Jump in the boat!" cried Dumps the Dude. "We'll stay with him until
A pretty hollow takes the place of yonder lofty hill!"



4—And then began a ride the like of which was never heard
In anything that has been told about a Weather Bird.
The little boat shot here and there, the waves rolled huge and white,
Poor Clarence said: "O, Dumps, I wish you hadn't got that bite!"



5—They saw a boat in which a man was sailing with his girl.
The water danced beside her bow in white and feath'ry curl.
The fish that towed the Weather Birds, still racing like a train,
Ran down the pretty thing, and O! they saw the boat in twain!



6—But, finally, the fish was tired, and laying on with stout
And willing hands the Weather Birds contrived to pull him out.
And then, with many screams and cries, they flew into a tree—
They had a Catfish on the hook! A cat eats birds, you see!

Mr and Mrs Otter entertain the Dark-o-Night Club



sent invitations to a party at their home in the bank of Deep Lake. Deep Lake was one of the very prettiest places in the Illinois river wood, and the prospect of going to a party there tickled the members of the club so much that Mr. and Mrs. Fox barked all night long and Mr. and Mrs. Gray Squirrel barked all the next day.

Mr. and Mrs. Otter made great preparations for the party. They planned to make it a sliding party. You know the otter builds his home in the bank of some creek or lake and makes himself a slick chute down from his hole to the water. Sliding into the water on this chute is more fun for a beaver than eating honey is for a bear.

Mr. and Mrs. Otter got out on their slide and slid down it time and again. Each time they crawled from the water their coats were dripping wet, and the next trip down the slide made it slicker than ever. The party was to be given the next night. This would give Mr. and Mrs. Otter time to make the slide slick, let the next day's sun bake it hard, and then slick it up again before their guests arrived. They finished making the slide slick about 2 o'clock in the morning, caught a couple of sunfish for breakfast, and then went into their house and went to sleep. It was a cozy little house, with soft bark and leaves on the floor and just as dry as a match box, even if it was close to the water. From the front door Mr. and Mrs. Otter went winding around through a very crooked passageway into the main living room. They made this winding hall so they could hear an enemy coming and escape down the back way into the water without being seen.

The night of the party came. Mr. and Mrs. Otter were out at 10 o'clock making their slide slick for their guests. It was a rule of the Dark-o-Night Club that nobody should stir in the woods before midnight, but the otters had work to do, and they could be excused. They were just having a fine time on the slide when they heard some one say:

"Good evening, Mr. and Mrs. Otter."

They looked, and there, on the bank, were Mr. and Mrs. Red Fox and Mr. and Mrs. Raccoon, who all lived on the same side of the bluff.

Mr. and Mrs. Red Fox had a chicken with them, and Mr. and Mrs. Raccoon had some fat crawfish. This seems funny, but you know in the Dark-o-Night Club almost everybody eats different things, so Mr. and Mrs. Otter, who only eat fish, could not provide a meal for the whole club. Goodness! Where would they get a chicken for Mr. and Mrs. Red Fox?

In a little while Mr. Wood Wolf came. He brought a fat rabbit. He said he started to the party without anything for the supper, but had not gone far when he saw a rabbit hopping along the path. He knew there was one rabbit in the club, and he did not want to eat that rabbit; so he spoke up and asked: "Are you the rabbit that belongs to the Dark-o-Night Club?"

The rabbit had never heard of the club, and when he answered, saying:

"Yes, Mr. Wolf, I am the rabbit that belongs to the Dark-o-Night Club," Mr. Wood Wolf knew he was not telling the truth or he would not have made that mistake in pronouncing the name of the club. So he jumped and caught him, and there he was.

Mr. and Mrs. Possum came a little late. The Chipmunk family, Mr. and Mrs. Beaver, the Weasels, Minks and all the other members of the club were there when the Possum family came up. They explained that a dog had come to their tree just as they were getting ready to start out, and that he scratched and barked for an hour before he went away, making it impossible for the

down they went, some on their feet, some on their backs, some sideways, and all of them landing splash! in the water. Mr. and Mrs. Otter laughed until they could scarcely stand beside the slide. Mr. Beaver laughed too heartily and got a mouthful of water that made him cough.

Mr. Red Fox was the most fun. He lives up on the high bluffs, and

him in trouble.

The squirrels and chipmunks were so little you could scarcely hear them when they splashed into the water, but when Mr. Wood Wolf went down there was a splash like a tree had fallen in. The members of the club got bolder in the water all the time, and it was so much fun they played until 3:30 o'clock before they were called out to supper.

After supper Mr. and Mrs. Otter gave an exhibition of fancy sliding. They could start at the top of the slide, and go zip! and they were gone. Mr. Otter then gave an exhibition of catching fish from the slide. Mrs. Otter got down close to the water, while he got at the top of the slide, all poised and ready to go down. Mrs. Otter peered into the water, and when she

down the slide and released the fish while he was under water. Just as soon as Mr. Otter's head appeared above the surface, down went Mr. and Mrs. Mink side by side on the slide. They were just as quick as lightning. In a moment they came up far out in the lake, and Mrs. Mink had the fish.

Then the Dark-o-Night club had supper, and all during the meal they joked Mr. Mink for letting his wife catch that fish. Mr. Beaver said he believed Mr. Mink let his wife do all the work, anyway.

A little after 4 o'clock Mr. Red Fox stepped out in the middle of the circle and said:

"Mr. and Mrs. Otter, the members of the Dark-o-Night Club have had tonight the best time of their lives. You have entertained us royally. We had never slid on



To see the animals come down the slide follow these directions: Cut out the strip of animals on the edge of this page. Just above the otters in the center of the page is a dotted line. Silt the page here and also at the dotted line below the otters. Then pull the strip of animals through the top slit from the back of the page, running them out of sight through the lower slit. This is where they disappear in the water.

Possum family to get down and go to the party in time.

Mr. Otter stood up on his hind feet and made a little speech. He said:

"Our dear friends, neighbors and fellow-members of the Dark-o-Night Club: We are honored to entertain so many of you at Deep Lake tonight. We are stay-at-home bodies who do not get around the woods a great deal. That is the reason we do not know some of you better. I am glad to see Mr. Wood Wolf in the club, for one night he came here and frightened Mrs. Otter almost to death. But it is all right now. He has taken the oath not to injure a member of the club, and we no longer fear him. I am sorry you are not all fishermen, for we could show you some fine fishing places in our lake; but I'll tell you what we are going to do to make you have a good time. We are going to let you use our otter slide. It is the biggest and best one in these woods. We know some of you are not accustomed to going into the water, but Mr. and Mrs. Beaver, Mr. and Mrs. Muskrat and Mr. and Mrs. Mink have all promised to help us see that none of you get drowned. We will begin at once, and will slide until it is time for supper."

Then began the funniest show that ever anybody saw. The Owls and the Night Herons sat up in the trees over the slide and laughed until they almost fell from the trees. The ducks on Deep Lake were so tickled they quacked and quacked.

This is what all the fun was about: Some of the members of the club were afraid to go down, and as fast as they came to the top of the slide Mr. and Mrs. Otter grabbed them and pulled them out on the slickest place they were ever on. They could not get up again, so

he doesn't know anything about water, even if he does like ducks. When he went down the slide he screamed:

"Save me!" "Save me!"

This made the ducks on the lake quack derisively, for Mr. Red Fox had stolen many a fine fat duck in his day, and the ducks liked to see

save a fish come up close to the foot of the slide she gave a little squeal, and zip! went Mr. Otter, and came up with the fish in his mouth.

Then Mr. and Mrs. Mink gave an exhibition of fancy fishing. Mr. Otter did not bite the fish very hard, but took a little nip out of its tail, just to mark it. Then he went

an otter slide before, and it was clever of you to think of this means of entertaining us. We bid you good-night and thank you very much."

With that all the guests jumped up and scampered every direction into the woods, for everybody had to be home by daylight.

A MUSICAL GLASS

This pretty experiment should be made with a thin outglass goblet, and it would be all the better if the glass should have a high note when you tap it with your finger nail.



Cut out of stiff writing paper a cross with arms of equal length and, lay it on top of the glass, turn down each end of the four arms so that the cross will not slip off.

Having thus fitted the cross, take it off the glass and pour water into the latter until it is nearly full. Now wipe the rim carefully so that not a particle of moisture remains on it, and replace the cross. You can make the glass vibrate and give forth a sound by rubbing your dampened finger over some part of the exterior. That is why we have called it the "musical glass," but an even more wonderful experiment may be made with it.

Suppose, for instance, you rub your dampened finger on the glass just under one of the arms of the cross; the cross will not move. But rub it between any two arms and the cross will begin to turn slowly, as if by magic, and will not stop turning until one of the arms reaches a point immediately over the place you are rubbing.

You can thus move your finger around the glass and make the cross move as you please.

ORIGIN OF HEN'S CACKLE

THE accepted explanation of the cackling in which a hen indulges after laying an egg is that she is so pleased that she wants everyone to know it. The cock answers the cackle with a crow and this is taken as a congratulation.

As a matter of fact, however, the cackle is a relic of long bygone days, when fowls were not domesticated and ran about wild. When the hen wished to lay she retired from the rest of the fowl community and performed the task. By the time she was ready to retain the commonwealth the other members had wandered some distance and she did not know where they were. She waited till she had gone some distance from the egg, in order not to endanger it, and then she cackled, after also having taken a good look round to assure herself that no enemies were near.

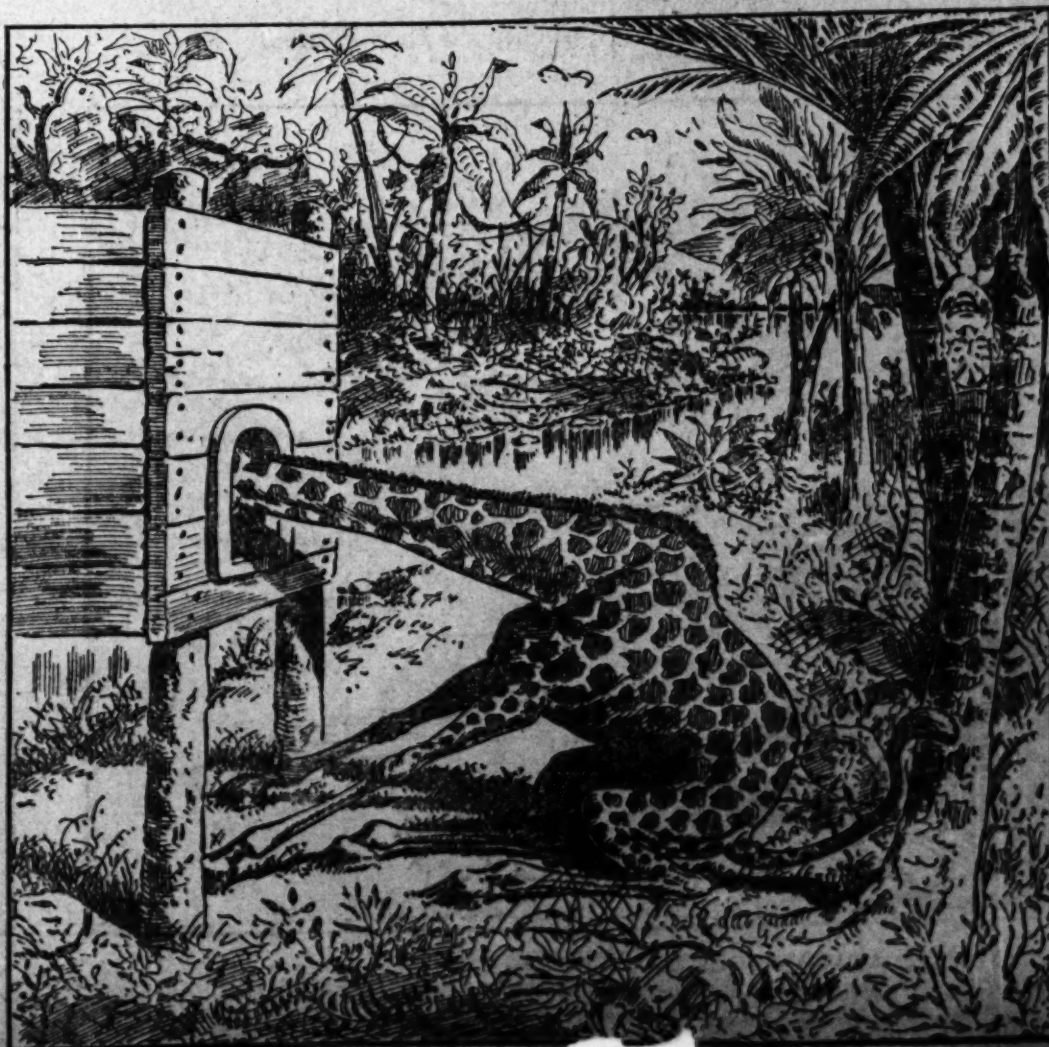
The cock, hearing the cackle, answered it by a crow, and thus informed the hen of the whereabouts of the tribe. This sort of thing may be seen now among the ancestors of our domestic fowl in the Malay countries and India. Domestication has changed some of the characteristics of the rooster, but the cackle survives by a strange freak of nature.

WHEN SEA BIRDS THIRST

THE question is often asked, "Where do sea birds obtain fresh water to slake their thirst?" An old skipper conversing on the subject said that he had seen birds at sea, far from any land that could furnish them water, hovering around and under a storm cloud, clattering like ducks on a hot day at a pond, and drinking in rain drops as they fell. They will smell a rain squall 100 miles, or even farther off, and seek for it with almost inconceivable swiftness. How long seabirds can exist without water is only a matter of conjecture. But probably their powers of enduring thirst are increased by habit, and possibly they go without water for many days, if not for several weeks.

THE FOOLISH GIRAFFE—WITH A PUZZLE PICTURE

Find the Other Animals in the Menagerie.



MR. AND MRS. GIRAFFE had a very naughty son.

He was a good-looking young fellow, but he had not one lick of sense in his handsome head. Every morning he set out in the jungle to see how many things he could see, and he was so curious that he thrust his head in every hole he came to.

One day he saw a queer box setting up in the jungle. The hippopotamus said:

"Look out, young fellow; that's a giraffe trap."

A giraffe trap! That ought to be interesting. The young giraffe had never seen one until that day. He carefully examined the outside, and then became so curious to see what the inside looked like that he finally thrust his head in. O, it was just fine in there. His head just fit inside the box and just a little ray of light trickled in at a crack. But mercy! He couldn't pull his head out. He kicked and tugged and bleated like a sheep, but it was no use. He was caught, and pretty soon the giraffe catcher came along and took him away to a menagerie.

Moral—Don't.

A census of the over 100 graduates of the Massachusetts Agricultural College shows that one in three of them are now

The Lime Kiln Ghost

A Boys' Story Of An Opportunity Not Overlooked.

THIS is a story of a time when there was a very big, bright campfire on the east bank of the Illinois river a few miles above its junction with the Mississippi. Around the fire were a dozen boys who had just had their supper and had come out of the tent to hear Henry, who lived out at the foot of the bluff, tell some more of his stories about the wonderful and mysterious things that had happened in that part of Illinois for as far back as anyone could remember.

"You boys know that old limekiln ruin over there by the springs? Well, one of the strangest things that ever happened in these parts occurred over there. Twenty-five years ago a man named Brown came into this neck o' woods and put up a log house. He was a bachelor, heart-whole he had no family with him. He didn't tell anybody where he came from, and when anybody asked him if he had any folks he would always say, 'How did your own turn out last year?'"

"Well, this man Brown took it into his head to build a limekiln. He bought that end of the bluff from Mr. Carson and put up his kiln. He used to hire some of the boys in the neighborhood when he was burnin' and there was lots of wood to handle, and there used to be some mighty fine times around that old kiln on nights when the fire jumped up big and bright and called in all the boys from the hills and hollows. They would come out and sit around the limekiln, and we had fiddlin', songs, stories and a little bit of everything."

"Brown didn't mix with the boys very much, but he didn't mind havin' them around, for they always helped throw on wood and saved him the expense of hiring help. He was a sort o' strange feller. He didn't say much, but when he did talk you could see he wasn't educated in no country school. That feller had learnin'. He knew something about everything. Bless me, if I didn't see him set out there one night and tell the boys the names of every star in the skies and explain all their family relations."

"Well, one night we was all settin' there when up walks a man none of us ever saw before, and he says, 'Gentlemen, I am a veterinary surgeon-horse doctor, if you please-and would like to be directed to a place where I can put up for the night.'"

"Brown had gone up to the top of the kiln with a couple of the boys to dump in a few barrow loads of limestone, but one of the boys, knowing he wouldn't mind, answered:

"What's the matter with curlin' up right here in front of this fire?"

"The horse doctor said he was just tired enough to do it, so he put down his grip,

got out a pipe, and sat there smokin' with us until party high midnight. We didn't pay any attention to Brown, but afterward I remembered that he didn't come back to the fire after the stranger appeared. I don't know where he did go to. Some of the boys said they thought he laid down on the wood just back of us. At any rate, he didn't walk out in the light where anybody could get a good look at him, and Jim Watson, who was up dumpin' stones with him, said he noticed that when Brown looked down from the top of the kiln and saw that feller there, he began to act kind o' fidgety."

"Well, we all scattered off toward home. The horse doctor had laid down, and we supposed Brown was layin' around somewhere, for he had to watch the kiln all night and keep throwin' on wood. About 3 o'clock in the morning John Wood, who had been downtown to lodge, drove by the limekiln on his way home. He was a little chilled, and got out and went over to the fire to warm himself. He saw something was wrong before he got up to the kiln. The fire was about out, and there was somebody layin' on the ground in front of it. John always was a little bit skittish about that fellow Brown, and without goin' in any further he lit out."

"About a half hour after that Ben Williams, who lived in a houseboat right here opposite the point of the bluff, was waked up by his wife, who said there was something wrong up at the limekiln. It was about 300 yards from the shanty boat, but the night was still, and she said she heard men quarrelin' and one of 'em sayin':

"You can't fool me. You're no horse doctor. You're a man hunter, and you've found your man!"

"The other fellow kept denyin' it, swearin' he was a horse doctor."

"Ben's wife wanted him to go up and see what was wrong, but Ben listened awhile, and, not hearin' anythin', he said he guessed it was all right. Ben didn't go much on that fellow Brown after night, anyway, and I guess his wife knew she couldn't have run him up there with a red-hot stove poker."

"Well, it got around the bluffs next mornin' that Brown was missin' and that the fire in the lime kiln was bigger than anybody had ever seen it. There wasn't anybody in the bottom or on the bluffs as worked that day. They all gathered around the limekiln waitin' for the fire to go down. Every one of Col. Noble's men was down here, and when he come down and ordered 'em back to work they just stood there, and laughed at him, and one of 'em said:

"Now, Colonel, you know you'd hate to leave here just now 'yourself!'"

"That was so true it tickled the ol' colo-



"And they say that every night the ghosts in the lime kiln rattle the chains the horse doctor brought for Brown."

nel, and he laughed like a mule."

"Betty! Why, I never seed the like. Sam Campbell started it with offerin' to wager a fat hog against a cow that there was the bones of two men in that limekiln. The one-set-o-bones crowd took him up quick, but after Ben Williams' wife had told her story about ten more times the two-set-o-bones crowd got mighty defiant, and they backed the one-set-o-bones feller all over the side o' the hill. It stood that way until old Squire Antwine come up. He was the wisest man

in these parts. He set up on a pile o' wood and heard all the evidence, and then said: 'Friends and neighbors, after hearin' all the evidence the verdict of the jury is that the horse doctor was tossed into the limekiln by Brown, and that this minute the horse doctor is roastin' in this here kiln and that Brown is goin' through the big woods yonder like a runaway streak o' lightning.'"

"This encouraged the one-set-o-bones crowd, and the betting got purty even again. The difference of opinion as to

who Brown was and who the horse doctor was got to be something awful. It looked for a while like half the people around here was going to get killed, but Squire Antwine stopped the row by tellin' them they was all monkeys for tryin' to solve them problems, which would tax the brain of the valedictorian at a school for detectives."

"Well, along the middle of the forenoon the fire went down, and the boys begin pullin' the ashes out lookin' for bones. They found them, too, and don't you

never forget it. There was a lot of them, all black as charcoal. But nobody could tell whether there was one or two sets. The one-set-o-bones crowd claimed there was only one set, but the two-set-o-bones side wouldn't hear to it. Squire Antwine was called on to settle it, but he said that, never havin' been a cannibal, he couldn't say how many bones a man had. There was two skulls, but that didn't cut no ice with the one-set-o-bones feller. They explained it by sayin' that the horse doctor tried to arrest Brown, and Brown put another head on him. Squire Antwine said the point was well taken, and the one-set-o-bones crowd took all the wagers."

"Well, we never did hear anything more about Brown or the horse doctor. Nobody would have anything to do with the old limekiln, and it has just gone to ruins like you see it today. People say it is haunted and that the ghosts rattle over there every night the chains the horse doctor brought for Brown."

"It was a pretty dark night. A right good ghost story always makes a night look a little darker than it is, but this really was a dark night. Henry leaned back against a tree and smoked his pipe while he thought of another one, and some of the boys held a conversation in a low tone out on the edge of the circle."

"Joe, we must have a bucket of water from the spring."

"Lor, man! Didn't you hear this man tell about that ghost in the limekiln?"

Joe was the cook. He was very black, and plenty big enough to whip a ghost every four seconds; but the mention of the word ghost always put him on needles.

"Come on, Joe; I'll go with you. You're not afraid, you great big baby."

Joe didn't like to be called a coward. He went. The road went within a hundred feet of the lime kiln. Two of the boys were safely secreted there with the boat chain when Joe and his escort came along. The escort knew well enough what was going to happen; Joe was also quite sure something was going to happen, but he was not attributing it to the same source to which the boy who was with him would trace it.

"Funny thing about them chains rattlin', wasn't it, Joe?"

"Funny! I bet it was gospel truth!"

They were very close to the kiln now.

"Do you think Brown murdered the horse doctor, Joe?"

"Of course, he did. Hist! What was that?"

"Nothing, you big coward."

They went to the spring and filled the bucket with water. Then they started back. Joe was walking as close to the boy who was with him as one man could walk to another without stepping on him.

"There's the old limekiln again, Joe." Joe did not have time to respond. Suddenly there came from the ruin a quick rattle of chains. Joe leaped like an arrow from a bow. He left the water bucket rolling on the road. The chains rattled louder and louder, and poor Joe, muttering prayerfully, pounded the road with his big feet until it sounded like a horse-race over the head of a drum. He went straight to camp, cutting off corners, tearing down brush and scratching himself



As fast as his feet could fly.

In his wild flight, he burst into camp and right into the circle left around the fire.

"The ghost ketcher Jack! He lassoed him wif his chain!"

"What ghost?"

"The limekiln ghost!"

"O, sit down, Joe; we're hearing now the strange tale of the Wild Cat's Den, and we'll have to have another bucket of water if you interrupt it again."

That silenced Joe. He sat there by the bright fire and shook his fright out. He had a whole lot to say, but the threat of another bucket of water locked his jaws like a steel trap.

TORTOISE AFRAID OF RAIN

FEW animals seem more impassive than the tortoise, but those who have watched its movements know that the creature is really very sensitive. A few drops of rain will send it home with all speed. Even the distant approach of a shower makes it uneasy. Hence Gilbert White remarked that his tortoise showed "as much solicitude about the rain as a lady dressed in all her best attire."






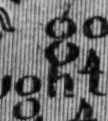




















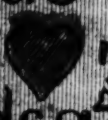


The bright light of the sun seems especially grateful to tortoises. They rarely stir out at night, and the approach of winter drives them into their retreats. This physical sensitiveness shows their temperament to be less sluggish than is commonly supposed.

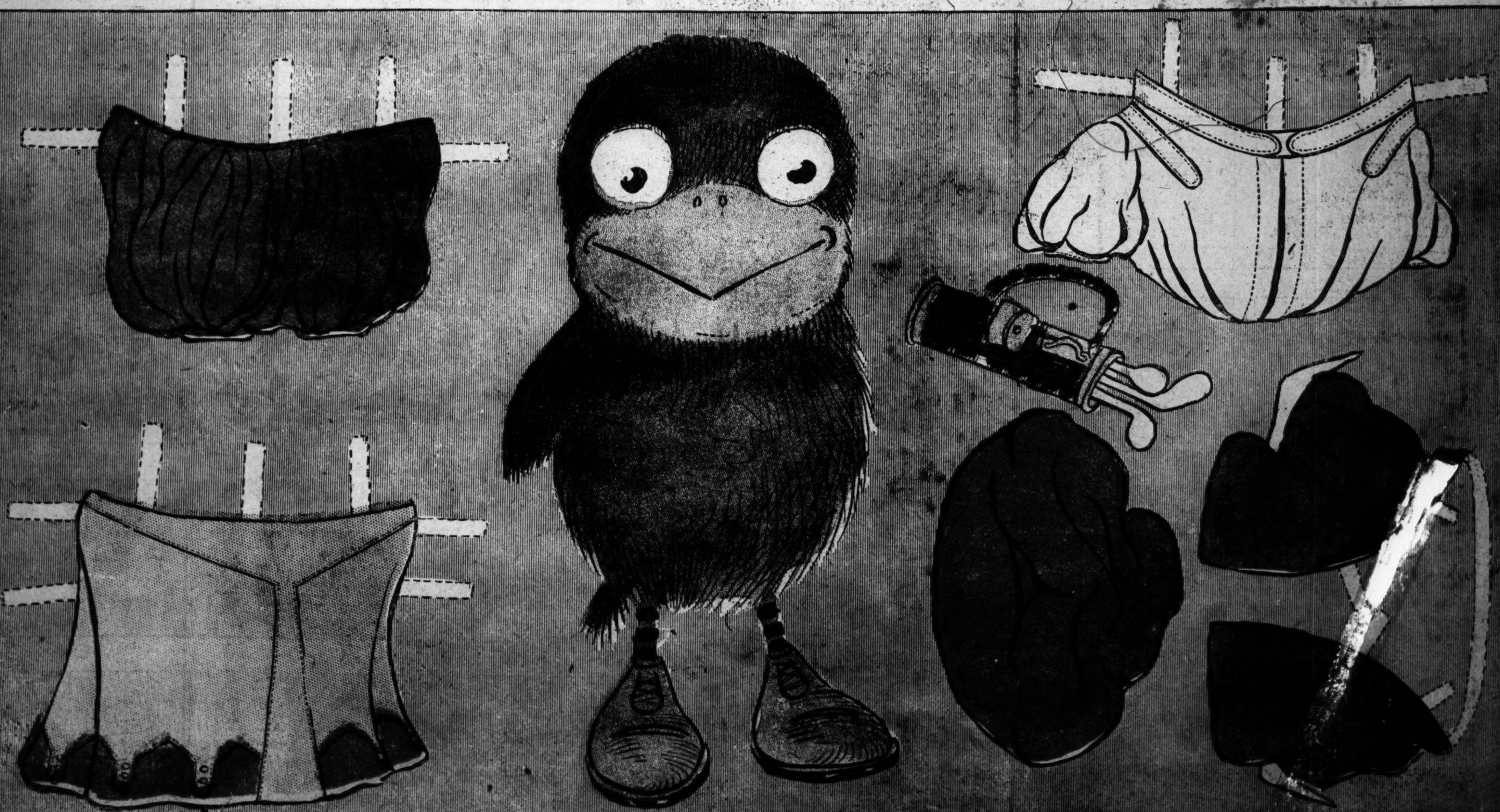
EACH OF THESE PUZZLE PICTURES REPRESENTS A NATIVE MISSOURI TREE

Last Sunday's answers—Sunfish, dogfish, sawfish, jellyfish, weakfish, blackfish, bullhead, starfish, catfish.

| | | | | | |
|--------|--------|--------|--------|--------|--------|
| 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 |
| 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 |
| 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 |
| 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 |

THE ADVENTURES OF MR. JOINT SNAKE

After his narrow escape from the  Mr. Joint Snake stayed in his  a long time. The Fox had made him crack off two of his joints, and he had to wait for them to grow on again. When they were all right again, Mr. Joint  set out to see what he could see. It was a fine morning and as Mr. Joint Snake slipped through the grass the  felt fine on his glassy skin. at once he saw right in front of him a big fat  sound asleep. Mr. Joint Snake's  got as bright as a  when he saw that grasshopper; he slipped up behind him and snip! he caught him so quick the poor grasshopper did not even have time to say. Mr. Joint Snake  him and then crawled up on the very top of the bluff where he could look down and see the  ermen at work with their  s. While Mr. Joint Snake lay there a pair of very big eyes were  ing him. They were eyes of Mr. Wildcat. He was up in an oak tree watching for  When he saw Mr. Joint Snake, he felt good from his  to his , for of all things Mr. Wildcat liked for his breakfast, he liked a fine  Joint Snake best of all. So he gathered himself and made a big  right at Mr. Joint Snake, thinking he had him just as sure as sure could  But Mr. Joint Snake slept with one eye , and Mr. Wildcat was still in the air when something went crack! and instead of one Joint Snake, there were  Mr. Joint Snakes, one going east, one going west and one going over the  his  d Mr. Wildcat and he failed to notice which one of the pieces carried  Mr. Joint Snake's head. He  the nearest one, and goodie! it was the tail, which made Mr. Wildcat so mad he  it as hard as he could. This gave Mr. Joint Snake's head time to go plump! right into his  and all Mr. Wildcat could do was to sit outside and gr  When Mr. Red Fox saw all this, he sat up on the hill and laughed  ily, for  he had been fooled the same way and he knew just how Mr. Wildcat felt .



The Father Bird's Sweetheart Will Go On and Play Golf Just as Soon as You Dress Her in Her Golf Clothes.



FUNNY SIDE OF The ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

SUPPLEMENT
TO THE
SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH

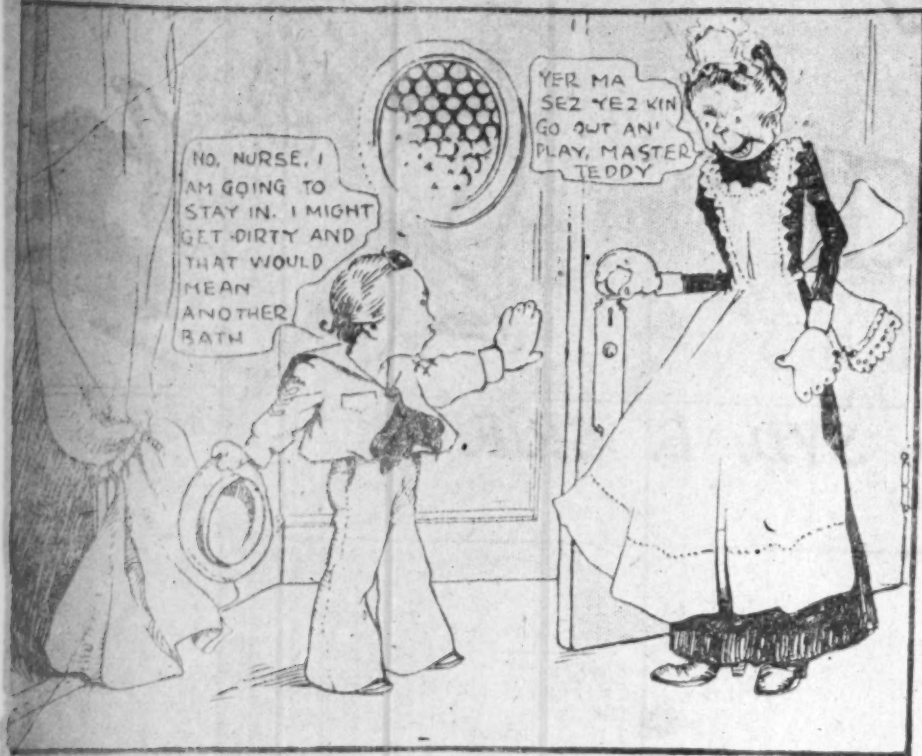
SUNDAY, MAY 31, 1903



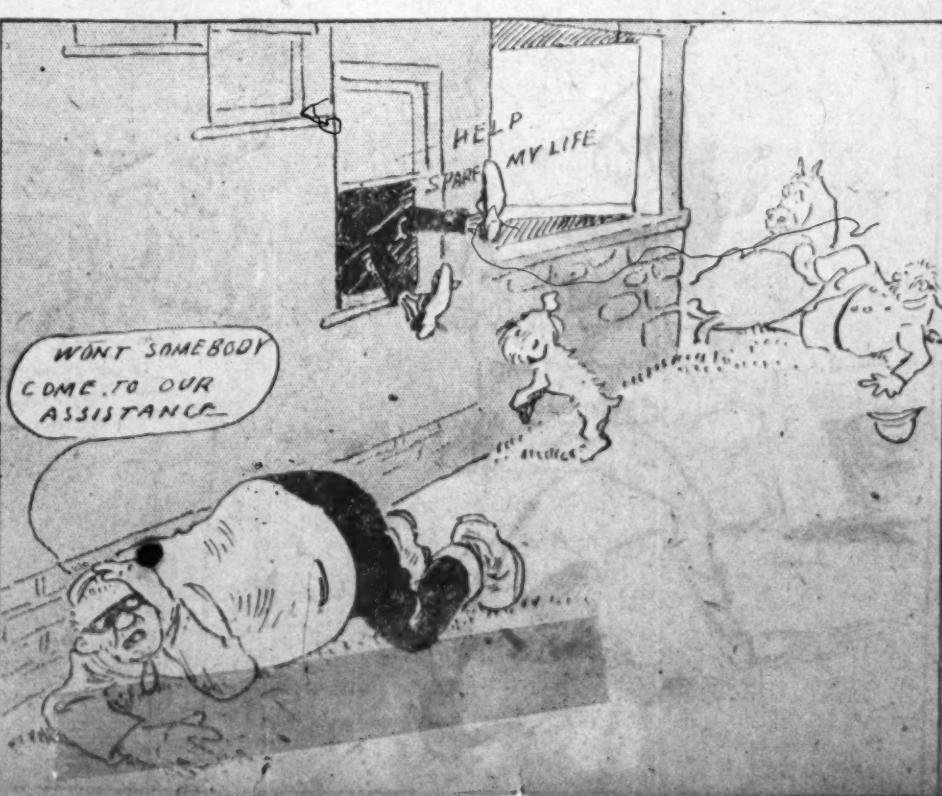
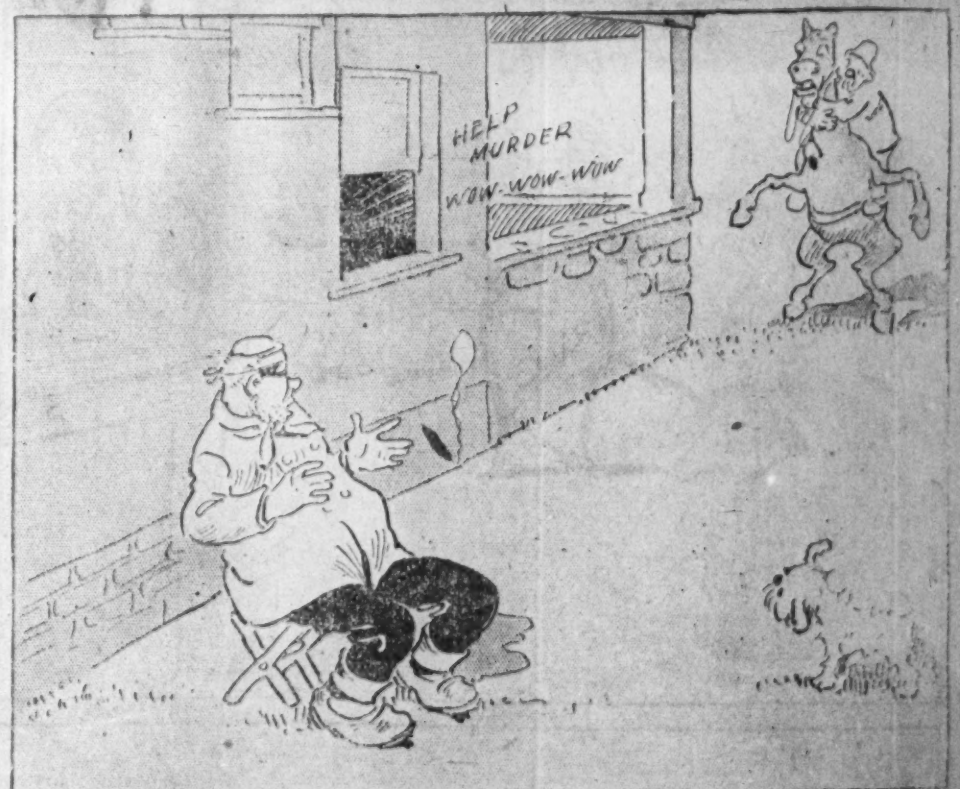
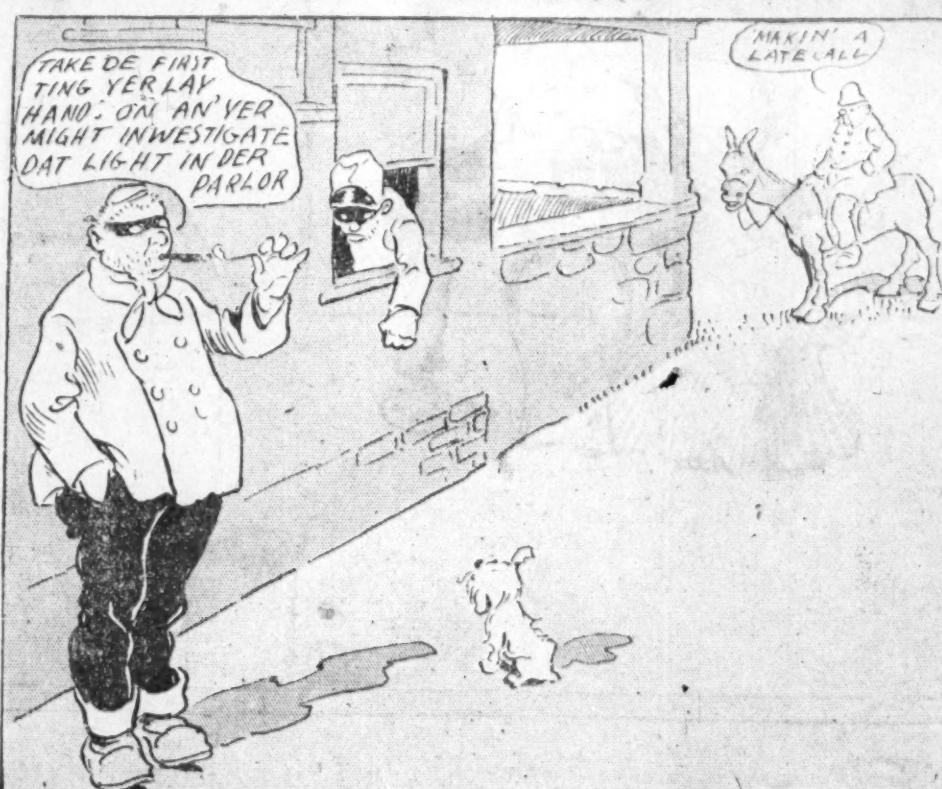
THE LOVE AFFAIRS OF THE OFFICE BOY---By SYD. B. GRIFFIN.
(He Wins the First Round With His Hated Rival, the Spoony Clerk.)



Indoors or Outdoors, It's All the Same to Tidy Teddy--Nothing but Baths

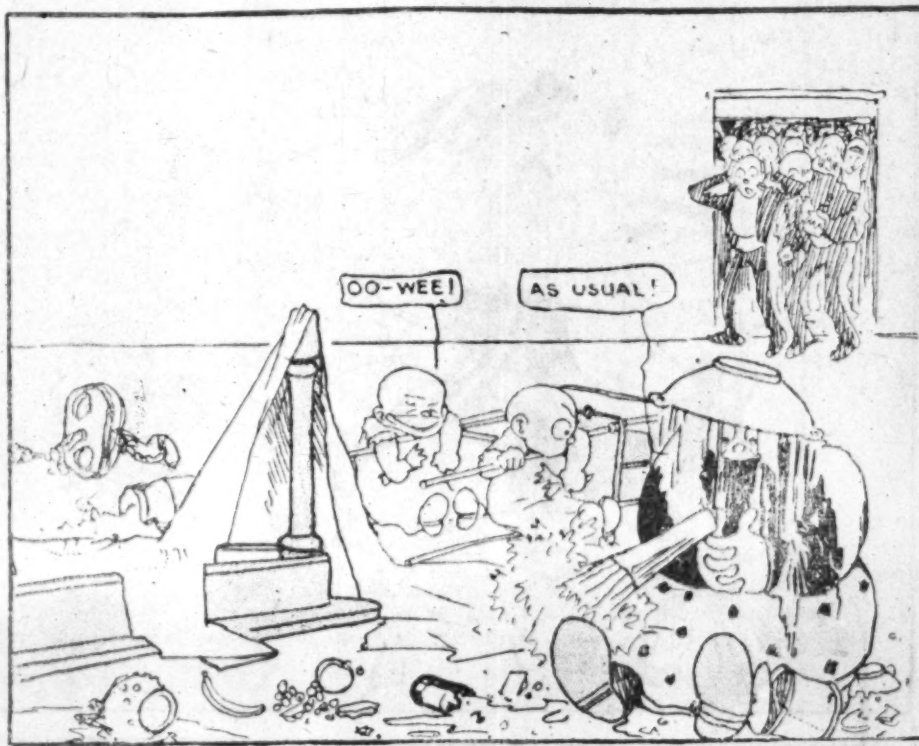


Raffles and Bunny Break Up a Lingerin' Courtship.

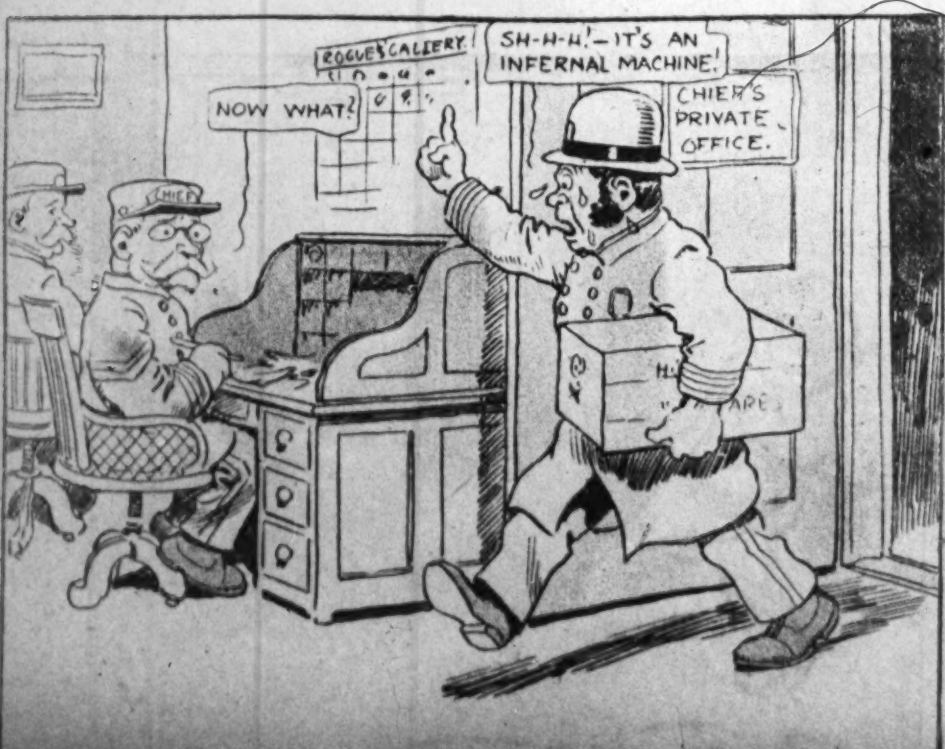


Aha! Phyllis Keeps a Situation Nearly Half an Hour---By Gene Carr

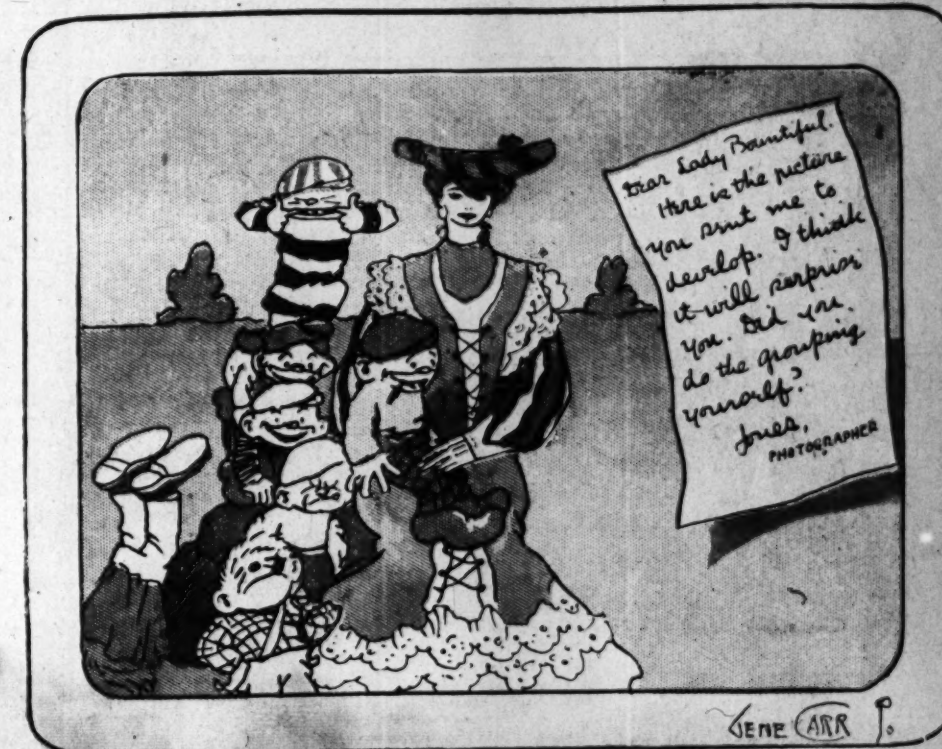
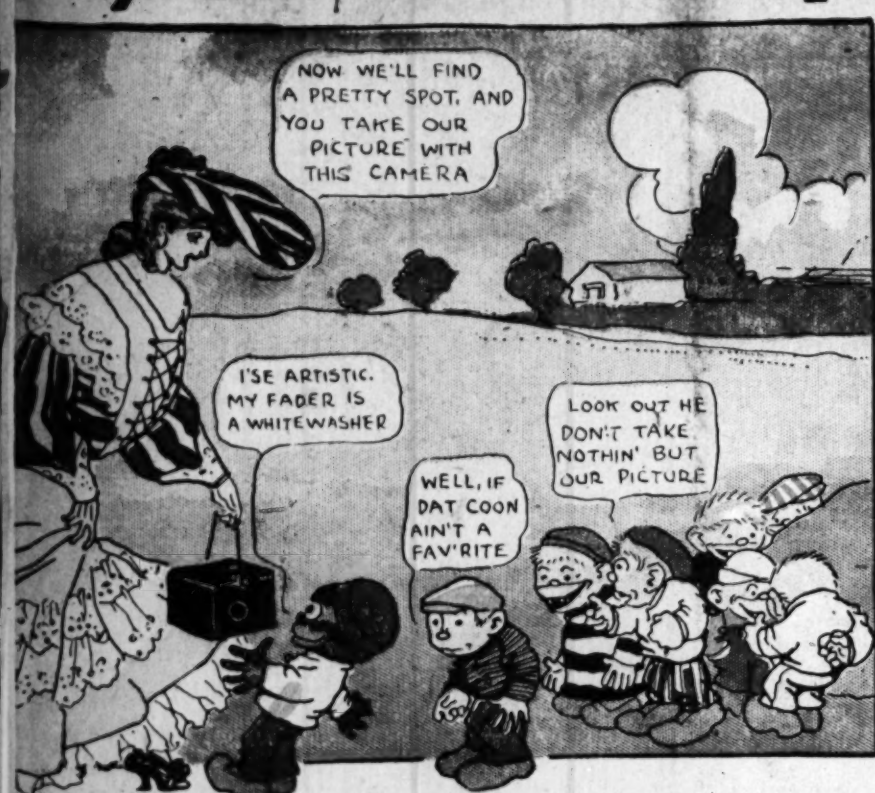
(But Somebody Tips Her a Tip and It Tips Her Up.)



Clarence the Cop Discovers an Infernal Machine.



Lady Bountiful Grouped Them, but They Must Have Moved--By Gene Carr.



The Filipino and the Chick Take a Course in Suspenders.

